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—OF—

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DANIEL BOONE. (In his old age.)

From an oil painting by Chester Harding, owned by Col. R. T. Durrett, of Louisville, Ky.

Genealogy and his History as a Colonial Officer, a Revolutionary Soldier, Pioneer, Pathfinder and Legislator in Kentucky, and later on a Commandant and Judge Advocate, under the Spanish Government in Missouri, 1800-1809.

A New Light on Daniel Boone's Ancestry.

By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Daniel Boone, in whose honor the Kentucky State Historical Society was founded, with world-known name, made immortal by his brave and splendid heroism as warrior and pioneer, would seem to need no further history. By some regarded as an untutored, self-made Ingomar of Kentucky's romantic discovery and settlement, a barbarian of matchless courage and natural intelligence—raised up in the forest to meet and combat and conquer the brutal Indians, it may seem ruthless in the writer to disillusion the American youth by the subjoined facts of the genealogy and history of Daniel Boone's ancestry and career. Recent investigation into the origin of the name and its people discloses this record—they were from Normandy, and the Norman name was Bohun. The translation from the original nomenclature runs thus: Bohun, Bon, Boone.

The distinguished surgeon of Dr. Koch's Sanitarium, New York City, Dr. R. N. Mayfield, himself a descendant of George Boone III., as he is styled in history, in a letter of July 11, 1902, writes:

"It may interest you to know that the first family of Bohuns were Normans. They settled in Lincolnshire, Eng. Later, one family settled in Devonshire—the one the American Boones descended from. The 'Coat of Arms' was used by the Bohuns in the fourteenth century. The name Bohun (Boone) does not appear in the same document until the middle of the sixteenth century. I do not know what motto the family adopted for the 'coat of arms,' if any," etc.

We use this letter and the information in regard to the "coat of arms," a copy of which is in the writer's possession, simply to emphasize the truth of a popular axiom in Kentucky, viz.: "Blood will tell." Daniel Boone does not need for his name the heraldic decoration of a coat of arms, nor ribbons, nor crests, nor insignias of rank, nor does any American, but he did require, and did have, the brave blood and the intrepid spirit of the knightly Norman, with which he awed savages and held spellbound with admiration his titled British enemies in war. He was born to command, to discover, to protect, and, under Providence, to guide to victory "a handful, over a thousand men." He was gentle as he was fearless, as noble as he was kind and honest, and as indifferent to worldly glory of titles and trappings as the eagle that bathes its face in the heart of the sun, or the lion that lies down to rest in the jungles of the tropics or stands unabashed and unafraid on some fearfully sublime peak of the Rockies. His unsurpassed courage had the birthmark of the conquering Norman and the eager, unfettered spirit of the on-moving Saxon.

Reading the history of the Boones of Devonshire and of Exeter, England, we find them respectable Quakers—people of property and education. They were, in some of the old writ-

ings of the day, styled the "Boone Georges," the head of the house being named George through many generations. A record, taken by Dr. J. D. Bryan from the books of the "Society of Friends," near Philadelphia, Pa., runs thus:

"George Boone 1st, Exeter, England.

"George Boone 2d, died 60 years of age. Married to Sarah Uppey. She died aged 80 years.

"George Boone 3d, born 1666 at Exeter, England; married to Mary Mangridge there. Emigrated to America 10th October, 1717, and settled at Exeter township, on the Schuylkill river, with his family."

"Of this George Boone, great grandfather of Daniel Boone, it is written in the Pennsylvania genealogy of the Boones, by James Boone, grandson of this said George Boone 3d and Mary his wife:

" 'George Boone died on the 6th day of the week, near eight of the clock, in the morning, on the 27th of July, 1744, aged 78 years. And Mary, his wife, died on the 2d day of the week, on the 2d of February, 1740, aged 72 years, and they were decently interred in the Friends' Burrying Ground in the said township of Exeter, Pa. They left eight children, 52 grandchil dren and ten great grandchildren, in all 70 (descendants), being as many persons as the house of Jacob, which came from Egypt.'

"George Boone 4th married to Deborah Howell, 1713. He was born in Bradwick, England, 1690. Of this George Boone 4th, the grandfather of Daniel Boone, it is written in the Gwyneld Friends' meeting house records: 'George Boone produced certificate from Bradwick, in Devonshire, Great Britain, of his orderly and good conversation while he lived there,' which was read and accepted.

Of this George it is written: "He taught school for several years near Philadelphia, was a good mathematician, and taught the several branches of English learning, and was a magistrate (justice of the peace) for several years. He died in Exeter township 20th of November, 1753. Deborah Howell, his wife, died January 26th, 1759. Their children were: George Boone (never married), Sarah Boone, Squire Boone, Mary Boone, Joseph Boone, Benjamin Boone, Samuel Boone, the youngest son."

The marriage of Squire Boone and Sarah Morgan, his wife, is thus recorded: "Squire Boone, son of George Boone of Phila. Co., yeoman, married to Sarah, daughter of Edward Morgan, of same county, at Gwyneld Meeting House, 7-13-1720. Witnesses: George, Edward and Elizabeth Morgan; George and James Boone; William, John and Daniel Morgan, and 31 others."

"The children of Squire Boone and Sarah Morgan, his wife were: Israel, Sarah, Samuel, Jonathan, Elizabeth, Daniel, Mary, George and Edward. It is said there were three other children—Nathan, Squire and Hannah Why they were omitted from this record I have not been able to learn." Letter of J. D. Bryan.

It is with Daniel Boone as Revolutionary soldier, path-finder, pioneer, legislator in Kentucky and, later on, as Commandant and Judge Advocate under the Spanish Government in Missouri, the interest lies in this sketch, and, having given his genealogy, we pass on, leaving for another time a more complete record of the Boones.

Daniel Boone was born in Berks county, Pa., and not in Maryland, as is stated in Marshall's History of Kentucky; and in 1734, and not in 1746 as Marshall writes. Says Dr. Bryan again: "The want of a knowledge of

the territory involved, and dates of organizing these counties (Philadelphia, Lancaster, Berks and Bucks), is, no doubt, the reason which has led to so much confusion as to his birthplace. Thus, while Daniel Boone was born in Exeter township, east side of the Schuylkill river, Philadelphia county, he lived in Berks county, which was taken from Philadelphia county, though he did not move from said county. Squire Boone and his family left Exeter (now Berks county) on the first day of May, 1750, and moved to North Carolina. He settled on the Yadkin river, at Alleman's Ford, also called Boone's Ford. This was in the same community where Morgan Bryan then lived. Had been there about two years when Squire Boone came from Pennsylvania and settled near him, on the forks of the Yadkin river. Here Daniel Boone met Rebecca Bryan, the daughter of Morgan Bryan. They were married in the year 1755, as was also her brother William Bryan, married to Mary Boone, the sister of Daniel Boone, the same year."

The career of Daniel Boone from this time is familiar to the school children of America, who have the stories of the pioneers during the Revolution. It reads like a romance of some ideal of a pioneer and discoverer, and yet is beyond this in facts. From boyhood he loved the forests. He delighted to chase the wild deer and the antelope, and to sit upon remote mountain heights, and in the sublime solitude of nature commune with her in her silent temples and leaf-covered shrines. He was not a student, nor was he ignorant of books. He used his bright, deep blue eyes and his ears to see and to hear what was most beautiful and sublime in Nature, and listen with attentive heart to music that enchants or noise that startles, or whisperings that interpreted themselves alone to him for pleasure or for warning. This much we learn from his remarkable autobiography, written by Filson at Daniel Boone's dictation.

Says Marshall, in his History of Kentucky, vol. 1, pages 17 and 18: "Accustomed to be much alone, he acquired the habit of contemplation and of self-possession. His mind was not of the most ardent nature, nor does he ever seem to have sought knowledge through the medium of books. Naturally his sagacity was considerable, and as a woodsman he was soon expert, and ultimately super-eminent. Far from ferocity, his temper was mild, humane and charitable; his manners gentle, his address conciliating, his heart open to friendship and hospitality; yet his most remarkable quality was an enduring and unshakable fortitude."

As Daniel Boone was living when this description was written, and as he was known to the historian personally, we quote again from him the following: "Daniel Boone, yet living, is unknown to his full fame. From the country of his choice (and his discovery) and of his fondest predilection he has been banished by difficulties he knew not how to surmount, and is now a resident of the Missouri, a Spanish territory. Nor will the lapse of time, in which fancy often finds her store-house of materials for biography, much less the rigid rules of modern history, permit the aid of imagination to magnify his name with brilliant epithets, or otherwise adorn a narrative of simple facts."

Presto! The historian was a prophet; Daniel Boone has transcended in fame every American but Washington. The pathos of his singular life of peril and adventure is beyond the flight of poet's fancy or novelist's

conception to describe or illustrate. Oratory has been taxed for a hundred years to pay tribute to his sublime courage and fortitude; history has adorned her pages with accounts of his adventures as a Revolutionary soldier and his discoveries in the wilderness of Kentucky; his wars with the Indians; his capture and imprisonment; his gallantry and heroism; his Christian fortitude under the loss of his darling sons and brothers and the ingratitude and treachery of those he had defended and protected with his life. At last the loss of the home he had purchased with his life-blood, and the lands he had settled in the State, his bravery and sagacity had held for the unpatriotic but educated statesmen who followed his trail and advantaged themselves by his want of knowledge of the Kentucky laws and deceptive technicalities. But honors were lavished upon him. By Lord Dunmore, the last Colonial Governor of Virginia, he was commissioned colonel, and many important trusts were confided to him as a surveyor and guide. He was a member of the first Legislature ever convened in the Territory of Kentucky. His judgment was appealed to in matters of common law and honesty, and he was supreme in command of woodcraft and pathfinding in the wilderness.

In a review in the Courier-Journal of the late Prof. Ranck's "History of Boonesborough," we find the following in regard to the Transylvania Company: "The two men who stand out most conspicuously in this great movement are Richard Henderson, who organized the Transylvania Company, and Daniel Boone, who blazed the way for its planting upon Kentucky soil. Daniel Boone was sent forward to mark the route and to select the seat of Government on the south bank of the Kentucky river, which he did, making the location at the mouth of Otter creek, in the present county of Madison, about twelve miles north of Richmond. The site was first known as Boone's Ford, and afterward as Boonesborough. Here a government was formed, with Henderson for Governor. In May, 1775, a Legislature assembled, and in the Journal before us, which reads thus:

'Journal of the Proceedings
of the

House of Delegates or Representatives of the Colony of Transylvania. Begun on Tuesday, 23d of May, in the year of our Lord Christ 1775, and in the 15th year of the reign of His Majesty, King of Great Britain.' We find first among the names of those present, Daniel Boone and his brother, Squire Boone."

Says the reviewer quoted above: "History records few such incidents as the assembling of this body in the primeval forests, 500 miles away from any similar organization. Although the grant (to the Henderson Company) was annulled by the Governments of Virginia and South Carolina, and the life of Transylvania was limited to little more than a year, the influence of such an organization under the forms of law, and of the educated men who directed it, can not be overlooked" in Revolutionary times. It was the key to the possession of the rich territory of Kentucky, and no history can record more thrilling experiences of danger and difficulty than those Daniel Boone and his little band of pioneers encountered in their brave determination to hold the fair land they had founded. It was then that the pioneers found in Daniel Boone 'a safe guide and wise counsellor in every emergency, for his judgment and penetration were proverbially cor-

rect.' Though not a Joshua in might or mind, yet, like one inspired, was his utter fearlessness, his disregard of personal danger and his noble self-sacrifice, as evidenced in his terrible journey after his escape from the Indians, to save Boonesborough. He was 160 miles from the doomed fort, but when he saw four hundred and fifty Indian warriors in their fiendish paint and feathers, armed and ready to march upon the fort, so wholly unprepared for attack or battle, he resolved upon escape to warn and to save, if possible, his doomed comrades and friends. With one meal of corn in his pocket, he stole away from his brutal captors, and for five days, without rest by day or night, he pursued his pathless way through the forests to Kentucky. He found the fort as he had feared—wholly unprepared for the savages. He began immediate preparations for defense. With the tragic events of this noted siege at Boonesborough, in the fall of 1778, every reader of American history during the Revolution is now acquainted. The pioneers' successful resistance, on the very verge of starvation, of the assaults of the infuriated Indians under Duquesne for nine days reads like a miracle. The result was a blood-bought victory that eventually insured the safety of the fort, and not only that, but it sealed the fate of the British army in Kentucky. It is said, 'Had Boonesborough surrendered, the Indians and British would have rushed through the forests of Kentucky unobstructed, to the rear of the army of the Colonists in Virginia and the East, and it is easy to conjecture the result at that time. The poor, discouraged, half-beaten and half-starved Army of the Revolution could not have contended with a victorious foe, flushed with success and booty.' So we may regard Boonesboro, with Daniel Boone for its inspiring captain in defense, as the salvation of the Revolutionary army in that year, and a factor in its conquest over the army of Great Britain shortly after. He was, after the siege of Boonesboro, commissioned "Captain Boone", and later on received a commission as "Major Boone" in the service of the Colonists, or the Revolutionary War, as we now call it." Page 114, Life of Boone, by Ellis.

He was notably careless of ever accumulating fortune in lands or lease. After he left Kentucky, his fame attracted Spain to his side, and he went to Missouri. Don Carlos D. Delassus, Lieutenant-governor for Spain, situated at St. Louis, visited him and presented him with a commission in 1800 as Commandant of the Femme Osage District, an office which included both civil and military duties and honors. Boone discharged the duties of the office, as Commandant and Judge Advocate, with great credit, up to the time when the Territory of Missouri was purchased from Spain by the United States, in 1803, when his office expired. He then retired to his comfortable stone house, built upon a handsome farm in the Femme Osage region, and lived a quiet life of independent ease, enjoying the society of the most learned and distinguished men of that time, who sought to know this nimrod of their century. It was thought he had fought his last battle, but in the War of 1812-15 the old fire of patriotism in his veins impelled him to accept command of the Femme Osage fort. With quenchless courage of other days, he defeated the Indians again, and drove them beyond the Mississippi river. This last feat closed his public career. His wife, Rebecca Bryan Boone, had died in the fall of 1812, and he no longer lived in his own home. She was born in North

Carolina in 1736, and since their marriage in June, 1755, she had been a devoted wife and helpmate to the great hunter. Had reared a large family of children, and not only her own, but the children of her widowed brother, James Bryan. She had borne with brave heart the dangers and strange vicissitudes of her husband's life, for which his tardy honors seemed a poor compensation. In sweet and unbroken faith of a better life in the Better Land, she fell asleep. She was buried with unusual ceremonies of love and honor in the neighborhood of her home in the Femme Osage District. Daniel Boone went to live with his son, Nathan Boone, but later on made his home with his daughter and son-in-law, Flanders Calloway. While here, Chester Harding, the celebrated New England artist of that day, visited him for the purpose of painting a portrait of him. Although he was now very feeble, being more than eighty years of age, Daniel Boone consented to a sitting, much to the delight of the artist. A copy of this portrait hangs in the rooms of the Kentucky State Historical Society, and is of the same that adorns the first page of this magazine.

In his declining years, we are told by a great grand-nephew (who had heard the story from his grandfather, Elijah Bryan), Daniel Boone spent his idle hours carving, with his knife, little souvenirs for his family and friends. On all he would cut his initials or his full name. He gave to his rifles names, it is said, and one of these is in the Historical Society of Missoure, another in the family of a son-in-law in that State, and still another, carved by his own hand, is in the Kentucky State Historical Society.

In September, of 1820, the famous pioneer was taken ill, and died on the 26th, aged eighty-six years. When his death was announced, the Legislature of Missouri was in session, and adjourned in his honor. His funeral was the largest that had ever been known in the West. He was lamented by his family, as a beloved and honored citizen, a kind father and friend, and by the State as the most famous pioneer in the world. He was buried beside his wife in the wildwood graveyard of the valley of their home in Missouri. There they slept in perfect peace until 1845, when, on the 13th of September, their remains were re-interred in the cemetery at Frankfort, Ky., with the grandest procession and most honoring ceremonies that ever attested the admiration of the world for a renowned hero and his wife. We have in our Historical Society a program of that occasion. It reads thus:

"Boone

Procession Order.

"It is requested that all business be suspended, and that all persons unite and strictly observe the following order of procession for the reinterment of the remains of the great pioneers of the West, Daniel Boone and his wife, in the Frankfort cemetery grounds, on Saturday, the 13th instant." (13th of September, 1845.)

In 1860, the Legislature of Kentucky directed a monument to be erected over Daniel and Rebecca Boone, and in 1862 this monument was completed and erected over their graves by the State of Kentucky In 1868, the attention of th lature was called to this mo. In Collins' History of Kentucky, 1 187, vol. 1, we read the Legislatu. ordered "the monument over Danie' Boone (which had been defaced by

Federal soldiers during the war) to be repaired." If this order was ever obeyed, there is no record of it, and certainly no evidence of the repair is there. The chapter of the D. A. R., of Newport, Ky., has undertaken the praiseworthy work of restoring the monument, through subscriptions of the public schools of Kentucky, and their own patriotic endeavors have supplemented the fund for this purpose.

Since every part of the civilized globe has heard the name of Daniel Boone, and bibliographies have compiled the names of the histories written of him, and marbled urns and monuments raised to his memory, we see how our great bard, O'Hara, could say of him—

"An empire is his sepulchre;
His epitaph, his fame."

ERRATA.

In chap. 1st, Boone Ancestry, of the Register page 12, should [illegible] George Boone III grandfather of Daniel Boone, and father of [illegible]e, and Geo. Boone IV.

[illegible] Boone Wills, in Pennsylvania Records.

[illegible]ildren of Geo. Boone III.

[illegible]eorge (IV) Sarah, Squire, Mary, John, Joseph, Benjamin, [illegible]mes and Samuel.

Note.—Not received by the author in time for the first issue of the Registers—hence added here.

Kentucky's First Railroad, which was the First One West of the Alleghany Mountains.

The first official step in the great movement to build and operate railroads, having cars drawn by engines, was an Act of the British Parliament in 1821 for the construction of the Stockton & Darlington railway, though steam power had previously been used on some short colliery lines, private, in England. Vehicles on the Stockton & Darlington road were first drawn by horses, but soon afterward the great engineer, George Stephenson, was authorized by another Act of Parliament to operate the railroad with locomotive engines. The line, with three branches, was about thirty-eight miles in length, and was thus opened in 1825, a train of thirty-four cars, having a gross load of ninety tons, being drawn by a single engine.

It was not until 1829, however, that the English people became impressed with the fact that a revolution in the modes of freighting and traveling had taken place. In that year the London & Manchester road, thirty and one-half miles long, was opened, and from that time, the construction of such roads increased steadily, and the improvement in the method of building and operating was rapid.

In the United States, the construction of railroads was almost contemporaneous with that in England. In 1826-27, a horse railroad was built from the marble quarries of Quincy, Mass., to Neponset river, three miles. It was made by putting down granite sleepers, each seven and a half feet long, eight feet apart, covered by an oak plate. In several States charters were obtained, and in 1828-29-30 other roads, and of somewhat different construction, were begun east of the Alleghanies. An engine built in England was put on the railway of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company in the summer of 1829—the first steam railroad locomotive to be used in this country. The first built in the United States, for actual railroad service, made its trial trip January 15, 1831.

In 1830 there were but twenty-three miles of railroad in operation in the United States, and in that year Kentucky took the initial step in the work west of the Alleghanies. An Act to incorporate the Lexington & Ohio Railway Company was approved by Gov. Metcalf, January 27, 1830. It provided for the construction and repair of a road from Lexington to some suitable point or points on the Ohio river, not to exceed sixty-six feet in width, with as many tracks as the president and directors of the company might deem necessary. The capital stock was limited to $1,000,000, in shares of $100 each, the payments to be made by easy installments. The incorporators named in the original act and an amendment thereto, made shortly afterward, were as follows: John W. Hunt, John Brand, Richard Higgins, Benjamin Gratz, Luther Stephens, Robert Wickliffe, Leslie Combs, Elisha Warfield, Robert Frazer, James Weir, Michael Fishel, Thomas F. Boswell, Benjamin Taylor, Elisha I. Winter, Joseph Boswell,

DR. DANIEL M. FOSTER. (Aged 83.)

Formerly of Lexington, Ky., now of Bloomington, Ill. Believed to be the only survivor of the men who projected and built the first railroad west of the Alleghenies—one from Lexington to Frankfort.

David Megowan, John Norton, Madison Johnson, Henry C. Payne, Henry Clay, Richard H. Chinn and Benjamin W. Dudley.

The work of organizing, soliciting subscriptions and seeking information, even at the expense of sending a man to England to examine the roads there, was soon begun, and the road was completed from Lexington to Frankfort in a reasonable length of time, considering the great magnitude of the undertaking according to the plan adopted; but a brief biographical sketch of one who is regarded as the sole survivor of the band of men who planned and constructed this first railroad in the West, is appropriate, and is best given in his own words, with his account of the work itself. Dr. Foster, whose portrait accompanies this sketch, writes as follows:

"I was born in Lexington, Ky., February 12, 1817. Of course my early education was obtained at private schools. Almost invariably these schools were taught by men who used the rod pretty freely, their motto being, 'Spare the rod and spoil the boy.' The tuition was so much a quarter, say generally three dollars.

"At the age of eight years I saw Gen. LaFayette, who visited Lexington in 1825. I fear that few of those who had that pleasure are now living.

"In 1828 my parents moved from the city to a farm eight miles toward Frankfort, on the line of what is now the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. About this time—perhaps a year later—a number of the wealthy business men of Lexington and a few farmers met and talked of the practicability and the advantages of a railroad from Lexington to Louisville, and not long subsequently they obtained a charter and opened books for the subscription of stock in the road. When sufficient had been subscribed to warrant it, they ordered a preliminary survey. After the route was determined, contracts were let for building the road, and work was begun in October, 1832. The first six with a passenger car, the motive with a passenger car, the motive power being horses, driven tandem. This car was constructed like our present omnibus, with seats running lengthwise on the top, facing both sides, with a low canopy over them. The wheels ran under the body like they do now on our street cars. There was a step-ladder on which to climb to the upper seats, and the car was really neat and comfortable."

The subjoined cut will serve to indicate the construction and appearance of this pioneer railway coach.

"The first engine used on the road, with which an attempt was made to dispense with horses, was designed and built in Lexington by a Mr. Bruen, who owned and operated the only machine shop in the city, and who was a very ingenious man and quite successful in business. My recollection is that he was located on what was then called Market street, or Lower Water street, along the town branch of Elkhorn creek. These market houses, I may remark incidentally, were built on pillars, and covered this stream. There were two of them, their length being a full block, and they were denominated "upper" and "lower" market house. This engine had a seat around its outer edge on both sides; the entrance was at the end; the space between the seats on the sides contained the boiler and engine, a wood-box, and blacksmith tools and a bellows in order to make repairs, which were frequently needed. It was not capable of hauling much weight, either of freight or passengers, and those in charge were not

FIRST PASSENGER CAR ON L. & O. R. R.

encouraged with its work, so they abandoned it and again resorted to horses for their motive power."

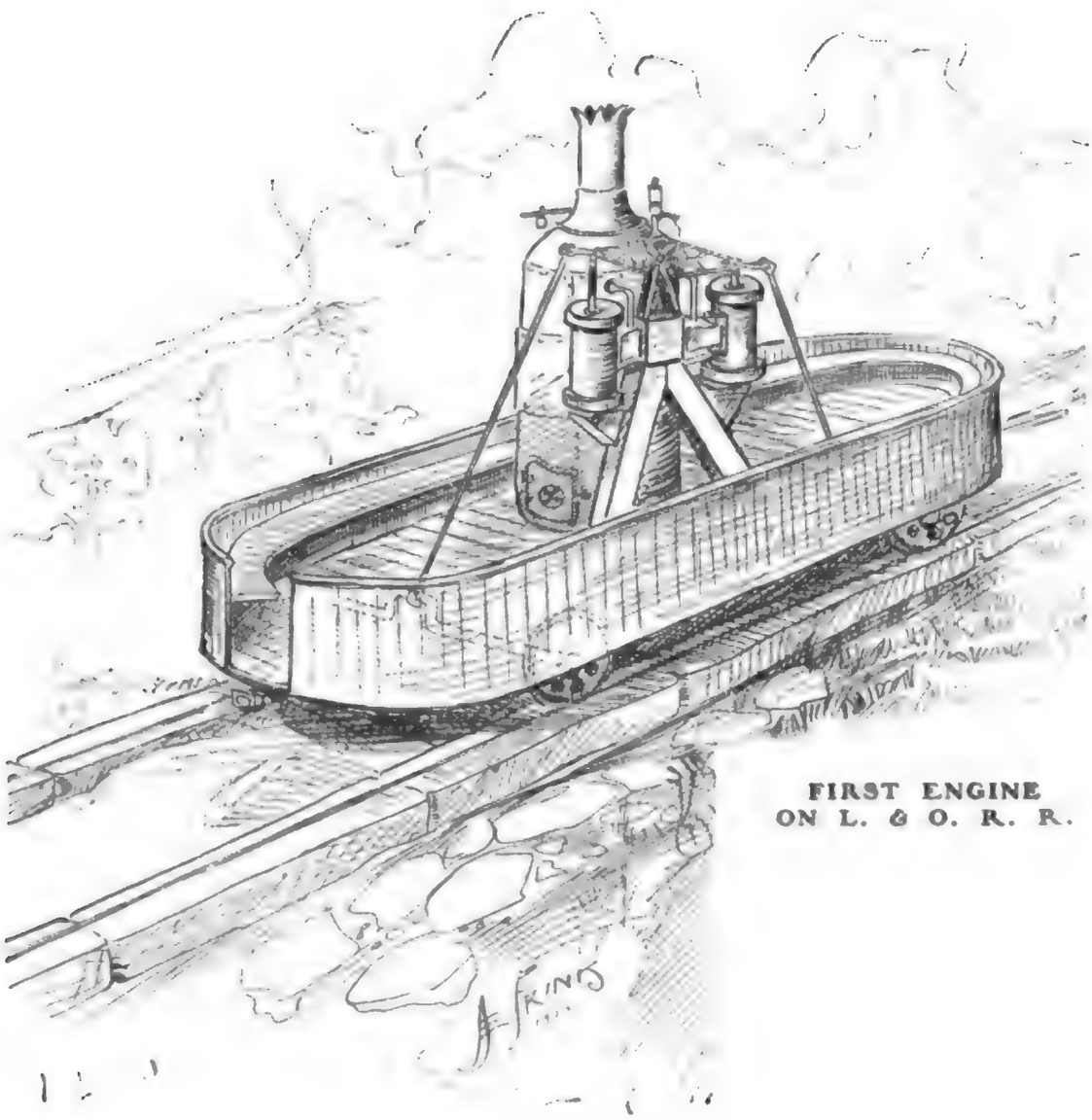
The subjoined cut will give an idea of the appearance of this primitive locomotive.

"The road ran alongside the market houses to which I have alluded—the Lexington terminus (or rather the starting point)—being at the street which ran from the upper end of the Phoenix, or what was then Potlethwait's, Hotel. It was the end of Market street at that time. I do not recall distinctly, but I think there was no regular depot for some time after the car, or coach, began its trips six miles out to a spring and place of amusement, where there were a bowling alley, billiards, refreshment stands, etc.

"The incorporators decided to build the line in what they conceived to be the most substantial manner, so that they would not need to repair much or often. The construction may be briefly described as follows: They had stone quarried and split into different dimensions, from two feet to six or eight, or more, in length, one foot six or eight inches in width, and about one foot thick. The ends and about six inches of the upper side were faced, the ends being thus dressed that there might be close joints when the stones were laid down. In the upper face was cut a groove three and a half inches wide for the flange of the wheels, and along one side of this groove was laid a flat iron rail, on which the main periphery of the wheels was to run. Every sixteen or eighteen inches holes were drilled in the rock, that the rails might be pinned down by driving spikes through corresponding holes in them. Into the holes in the stones were first driven black locust pins, counter-sunk, and then spikes through the rails were driven into this wooden filling. It was supposed that this would make a very durable road, but it was soon found that the stone would crush under the weight of the loaded cars, particularly after the introduction of the heavy steam engine. (The first one of these efficient locomotives was named the 'Daniel Boone.') The stones were soon so badly crushed and broken that it was necessary to remove them and put down wooden streamers. Cedar sills were substituted, and, if my memory serves me correctly, the rebuilding was done by first laying down a streamer, then cross-ties, then another streamer, and on this spiking down an iron rail. It soon became evident that this flat rail would not answer, as it would come loose at the ends and curl up, forming what was termed 'snake-heads,' which would curl over the wheels and run up into the cars, endangering the lives of passengers. This, therefore, had to be changed; and the matter was a serious one, as the experiments thus far had been quite expensive. About this time the stockholders heard of the 'T' rail, which had been introduced on the Eastern roads, and another change of construction took place. The top streamer, with its flat rail, was removed, and the 'T' rail was spiked down on the cross-ties.

"The first steam engine used after B uen's invention was found unsuitable, was somewhat similar to those of modern times, but very small in comparison with them. The passenger cars that succeeded the omnibus-like device were somewhat on the order of our street cars of thirty years ago.

"After the road to the six-mile station was put in running order, the work on it beyond, as far as Midway, was let out to contractors by sections, and it was upon this part



FIRST ENGINE
ON L. & O. R. R.

of the line that I was employed as assistant to a sub-engineer, Mr. Carson Hewett (who subsequently studied medicine and practiced in Louisville), and thus I claim to have helped build the first railroad west of the Alleghany mountains.

"While this work was progressing, in 1833, a large number of Irish and some German laborers were employed. They were supplied by the bosses with shanties, food, etc., each camp having a hundred or more men. The Asiatic cholera, which was prevalent in America that year, visited these camps and many persons died. Others abandoned the camps and fled, so that the work was suspended till healthful conditions were restored. In the meantime my father sold his farm and moved to Indiana, whence, after a time, I made my way to Illinois."

[Here he gives the names of such of the stockholders as he could recall, but, as the full list is given above, his names are omitted here.]

"After the road was completed to Frankfort, the train descended the long slope by having strong brakes on all the wheels and a sliding apparatus in front of them. With a stationary engine at the top of the hill, and pulleys at short intervals for the cables to run on, the train was hauled up on its return to Lexington.

"The speed of the engine was quite leisurely, and there was no hurry, and but little punctuality in arriving and departing."

From these small beginnings, railroad travel and traffic have grown in the United States, within less than three-quarters of a century, to enormous proportions. As shown by the twelfth census, our total railroad mileage in 1899 was 250,362, and there were 37,245 locomotives, almost every one a monster in size as compared with the modest one that first plied between Lexington and Frankfort; passenger cars, 26,184; baggage and mail cars, 8,121, and freight cars, 1,328,084. In that one year the number of passengers carried was 537,977,301; tons of freight moved, 975,789,941, and the total traffic earnings were $1,336,096,379. The capital invested in railroads (not including the street railways and the thousands of cars stocking them) at the close of the nineteenth century was not less than $12,000,000,000.

In 1889, when the undersigned was State Librarian and in charge of public grounds and buildings, he ascertained that some of the stone rails, or sills, used in building the road described by Dr. Foster, were still to be seen along the track of the L. & N. railroad, near Lexington. Deeming them not only interesting, but important relics of Kentucky's initial effort in railroad building, he had two of them brought to Frankfort, and they now have a place in one of the rooms of the Historical Society, mute evidences of what an enormous work was the laying of two courses of track twenty-eight miles long, and striking contrasts to the shapely and durable steel rails now in use the world over.

ED PORTER THOMPSON.

Frankfort, October 3, 1902.

Fort Hill.

This is one of the noble group of mountainous hills around the city of Frankfort, which, added to its picturesqueness, is also historic.

In early Indian warfare times it was selected as the highest point for a fort. It is said a log barricade was made on the brow of this stern cliff by the brave pioneer riflemen, from which they could command a view of the valley below, and the river running through it, also the buffalo trace and the pathways through the cliffs in every direction. Hence, by their vigilance, they prevented the terrible massacres by the stealthy Indian foes, so frequent in other parts of the State from 1779 to 1794.

Only one surprise with fatal termination is recorded—that of Captain William Bryan and his little company, who were on their way to Mann's Salt Licks (in 1780) from Fayette county, to what is now in Jefferson county, for the purpose of procuring salt for Bryan's Station, of which William Bryan was the founder. While encamping on the bank of the Kentucky river, where Frankfort now stands, Bryan and his men were surprised by an attack from Indians. Stephen Frank was instantly killed, Bryan and Tomlin both wounded and the rest of the company escaped unhurt." Collins' History of Kentucky, vol. ii, pages 243-4.

We find that at one time Fort Hill was the property of one Harrison Blanton, who lived in Frankfort in 1807, and was one of the contractors for the stone work on the present capitol. Perhaps from this northern bulwark of the city he procured much of the stone. From the ground to the topmost point of Fort Hill it is one vast Gibraltar of rock, over which cedars, grown from its crevices, bend their green forms, kindly decorating the gray wall with its sharp and forbidding projections. For many years it remained secure in its altitude and dangerous steppes from the hunter and the tourist. The remains of the fort were visible, but unvisited, until the breaking out of the Civil War, 1861-65. Then its commanding height and its traditions of Indian warfare commended it to the Federal authorities as the most available and impregnable site for a fortress. They immediately erected a stone breastwork and equipped it as a fort, and used it as such during the Civil War.

Fort Hill forms the northern boundary of the capital, and from its brow is offered a scene of unrivaled beauty and variety, extending over the cultured city at its feet, far up and down the Kentucky river, and over the green hills on every side. It deserves to be marked by a brass plate, on one of its matchless bowlders, as one of the landmarks of border warfare in the Revolution that remains changeless in its majestic barbarity.

Address of Hon. John A. Steele, Vice-President, before Kentucky Historical Society, Feb. 11, 1899.

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Kentucky Historical Society:

Article XIII of the constitution of our society provides that a general meeting to elect officers, receive reports and to transact other appropriate business shall be held annually on the 11th day of February, the birthday of Daniel Boone, and in compliance with that provision we are now assembled in this hall.

This is the second regular meeting of the Society since its reorganization under the auspices of the Colonial Daughters of Frankfort. I was present on the former occasion, and when I recall the almost nude walls and empty cabinets of this chamber at that time, and behold them now, filled with so many articles of interest and value illustrating the early history of our State and people, arranged with that exquisite taste that belongs only to woman, my breast swells with exultant pride, and my heart is filled with hope and encouragement for the future of this Society, and I must say that whatever of success may attend its future will be attributable to the energy and patriotism of these noble women, such worthy descendents of their pioneer ancestors.

On this day, one hundred and sixty-eight years ago, Daniel Boone, the "great backwoodsman" and first settler of Kentucky, was born. I shall not, on this occasion, attempt to give a detailed history of the life and character of this remarkable man. His name is a household word in every home in this Commonwealth, and his deeds, recalling the adventures of the Homeric Age, have been made the theme of story and of song in other lands than ours. Without the benefits of a finished education, without the aid of wealth or influential friends, impelled with a lofty courage and love of adventure, and undeterred by difficulties and undaunted by dangers, with no other safeguard or means of support than his hunting knife and trusty rifle, this child of Nature left his humble home on the banks of the Yadkin and penetrated the forests of Central Kentucky, the Canaan of his hopes, the goal of his ambition, and unconsciously "blazed the way" to what was soon to be a great empire west of the Alleghanies. If he was not a great man, he was, at least, a wonderful man, and in his peculiar sphere of action he stands without a peer in the history of our country.

It is, therefore, eminently proper that we have selected this day in honor of his memory, upon which to hold our annual meetings. But, while we thus honor his memory, let us not forget that others are justly entitled to share his fame. It was John Findlay who first fired his adventurous nature, and, piloting the way across rivers and mountains, pointed out to him the "promised land," and who, doubtless, would have attained equal

celebrity had he not shortly after fallen by the hand of a savage foe. Boone enjoyed the distinction of being the first settler of Kentucky, but soon after him came the Bullitts, the Bryans, the Harrods, the Logans, the McAfees, the Marshalls, the Estills, Simon Kenton, Bland Ballard and other daring spirits. Nearly all of them were of that sturdy Scotch-Irish stock, strongly endowed by Nature with those sterling qualities of true manhood which has always characterized the race, and which has left its impress on their posterity of to-day. All were men of dauntless courage, indifferent to danger, inured to hardship and exposure, and realizing

"How sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong,"

They resolved to hold this fair land or perish in the attempt. How well they kept their resolution, we have only to look around us to find out. Verily "the wilderness and the waste places are made glad, and the desert blossoms as the rose."

No other State in the Union possesses more features of archaeologic and historic interest than ours. We have abundant evidences that long before the advent of the Anglo-Saxon, or even the Indian, this land was inhabited by a prehistoric race commonly known as the "Mound Builders." As to their origin, who they were, whence they came or whither they went, neither history nor tradition affords us any satisfactory information, and all else is legend and speculation. But archaeologists claim that they are gradually working out the mystery, and in this age of science, of reason and invention, with that innate craving of the human mind to unravel the mysteries of the past and to foresee the events of the future, such a result is neither impossible nor improbable.

This much, however, we do know, from the remains of ancient fortifications and from other articles of their handiwork, such as pottery ware, jars and vases, some of them elaborately carved, pipes and war implements of stone and other material, that they possessed a knowledge of geometry, architecture, art and agriculture, and that they attained a degree of civilization commensurate with the age in which they lived. The vague but still visible remains of this strange people form an interesting study, and the collection of such articles as I have mentioned, now scattered and in the hands of many different persons, and which could be obtained by the mere asking, when it is made known the purpose for which they are to be donated, would form a valuable acquisition to the museum of this Society. But it is a positive and authentic matter pertaining to our State and people that should principally engage our time and attention. It should be our purpose, therefore, to compile and collate such correct information of past events as we may be able to obtain, either from public records or private sources, and which, through the course of time, would become more doubtful and obscure, and publish and also preserve them in the archives of the Society for the benefit of future generations, so that "history itself may not fade into a fable, and fact become clouded with doubt and mystery."

It may not be out of place for just here to give a synopsis of the purposes of the Society, as set forth at its organization:

"1. To collect and preserve whatsoever relates to the history of Kentucky.

"2. A complete library of Western history.

"3. Special memoirs, biographies and family genealogies.

"4. Manuscript, journals and letters.

"5. Magazines, pamphlets and other printed records of our early history.

"6. Maps, plans, plates and notes of early surveys.

"7. Anything printed or in manuscript relating to our industries—agricultural, mechanical and commercial.

"8. Special history of the origin of our towns, cities and counties, and societies and institutions of learning.

"9. Relics of Indians and pioneers, with accounts of their customs, of local traditions concerning them.

"10. Information concerning Indians, mounds and relics obtained from them.

"11. Mineralogical and fossil specimens.

"12. Coins, medals and autographs, paintings, engravings, curiosities, family relics of every description.

"13. Relics of the first and second wars with England, of the Mexican War, and the late war between the North and South;" and, I may add, the recent war with Spain.

Thus it appears that we have before us a broad and diversified field of labor, but the work will be entertaining and at the same time beneficial and profitable. If the Society is to have a permanent and continuous existence, as is contemplated by its charter, we must not depend upon the labor and efforts of a few zealous members. This would not only be unjust to such members, but would result in its early dissolution. I know this to be true from the light of past experience. The removal of a few active members, either by death or from other causes, would also deprive the Society of its vitality, and it would soon perish from sheer inanition. It should, therefore, be our purpose to solicit and obtain as large a membership as possible throughout this State, and endeavor to impress upon each one the importance of his or her active co-operation and assistance in our laudable undertaking. In order that our work may be carried on successfully, there should be a strong, united and individual effort.

While it may be a pleasant and agreeable pastime for some to occupy their leisure moments by contributing in various ways, as their taste and opportunity may incline them, yet there is much to be done that is of a strictly business nature.

The compilation and publication of matter contributed, and extensive correspondence, the collection and recording of articles donated, the care and arrangement of these rooms and other duties are necessary to the progress and maintenance of the Society. This labor devolves principally upon the Curator and Secretary, and necessarily requires much time and attention, and at the same time involves an expenditure of money. We should endeavor at all times to have sufficient funds in the hands of the Treasurer to meet actual and contingent expenses, and not to impose an additional burden upon these officials.

I would respectfully submit this subject to the consideration of the Executive Committee, with the suggestion, if membership fees and annual dues do not afford a sufficient amount, that some other ways and means be devised to meet these requirements.

I have thus, briefly and concisely as possible, set forth the object and pur-

pose of this Society. The cause in which we are enlisted should appeal to the patriotism of every Kentuckian who possesses any pride of State or family, whether this be the land of his nativity or the home of his adoption.

Let us, therefore, extend a cordial greeting to whoever is ready to lend us a helping hand, and press forward in a united effort to make The Kentucky Historical Society one of the noblest institutions of our grand old Commonwealth.

The Seal of Kentucky.

Data secured through politeness of Mr. W. Smith, of Court of Appeals.

IN THE NAME AND BY THE AUTHORITY OF THE

Commonwealth of Kentucky

1792, NOVEMBER SESSION, FIRST YEAR OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

CHAPTER LIX:

An Act to provide a Seal for this Commonwealth, December 20, 1792.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly:

That the Governor be empowered and is hereby required to provide at the public charge, a Seal for this Commonwealth; and procure the same to be engraved with the following device, viz: Two friends embracing, with the name of the State over their heads, and round about the following motto; "United we stand, divided we fall."

THE STATUTE LAW OF KENTUCKY,
BOOK ONE, PAGE 136.

Seal approved December 20, 1792, Governor Isaac Shelby directing the design.

(This paper belongs to Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.)

Before Unpublished Copy of a Letter from Gen. Ben Logan to Governor Isaac Shelby.

To His Excellency, Isaac Shelby, the Governor of Kentucky.

April 8th, 1793.

Dear Sir: On yesterday I left the lower settlement of Mercer, which is on the road from Frankfort to the falls of the Ohio. Although the heard application was made to you from the officer of that county, they have urged me to give you information of their situation, which is, there are but two settlements on the road from Frankfort to the settlements on the waters of Brashear's creek, which distance is fifteen miles. A man the name of Hamilton is one; lives about three miles from Frankfort. A Thomas Logan lives five miles from Frankfort, or ten miles from the other settlement, which is and would be a proper stand for travelers, and particularly salt packers. A guard on that road would be actually necessary for the inhabitants of Mercer and travelers. I need not mention particular places, from the falls of the Ohio to Frankfort, for on the frontier the Indians have been every place; but the place I have mentioned to you they can do the public most damage.

I am Your Excellency's most obedt. and humble servt,

BENJAMIN LOGAN.

Counties in Kentucky and Origin of their Names.

Published by Courtesy of the Geographer of the Smithsonian Institute.

Adair; counties in Iowa, Kentucky and Missouri. Named for Gen. John Adair, governor of Kentucky.

Allen; counties in Kentucky and Ohio, named for Col. John Allen, who fell at the battle of Raisin river, in the War of 1812. Also a county in Indiana.

Anderson; county in Kentucky, named for Richard C. Anderson, a former member of Congress.

Ballard; county in Kentucky, named for Capt. Bland Ballard, an officer in the War of 1812.

Barren; county in the carboniferous limestone region. The name is supposed to have been given in reference to this formation, though the soil is in reality fertile.

Bath; county named because of the medicinal springs present.

Bell; county named for Josh Bell; originally named Josh Bell County; Josh taken off by subsequent act of General Assembly.

Boone; county named for Daniel Boone.

Bourbon; named for the royal family of France.

Boyd; county named for Linn Boyd, statesman of Tennessee, one time lieutenant-governor of Kentucky.

Boyle; named for John Boyle, chief justice of the State.

Bracken; named for two creeks, Big and Little Bracken, which were named for William Bracken, a pioneer hunter.

Breathitt; named for John Breathitt, former governor of the State.

Breckinridge; named for John Breckinridge, a Kentucky statesman.

Bullitt; named for Alexander Scott Bullitt.

Butler; named for Gen. Richard Butler, who fell at St. Clair's defeat.

Caldwell; named for Gen. John Caldwell, formerly lieutenant-governor of Kentucky.

Calloway; named for Col. Richard Calloway.

Campbell; named for John Campbell of the State Senate.

Carlisle; named for John G. Carlisle, Secretary of the Treasury under President Cleveland.

Carroll; named for Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, Maryland.

Carter; named for William G. Carter, a member of the State Senate.

Casey; named for Col. William Casey, a pioneer of the State.

Christian; named for Col. William Christian, an officer of the revolution.

Clark; named for Gen. George Rogers Clark, who captured Vincennes.

Clay; named for Gen. Green Clay.

Clinton; named for DeWitt Clinton governor of New York and projector of the Erie canal.

Crittenden; named for John J. Crittenden, U. S. senator from that State.

Cumberland. Dr. Thomas Walker, of Virginia, in 1758, named the river, but whether for the Duke of Cumberland or named for the English county it is not satisfactorily decided.

Daviess; named for Col. Joseph Daviess, who fell at the battle of Tippecanoe.

Edmonson; named for Capt. Jack Edmonson, who fell at the battle of Raisin river.

Elliott; named for Judge John M. Elliott.

Estill; named for Capt. James Estill, an Indian fighter.

Fayette; named for the Marquis de La Fayette.

Fleming; named for Col. John Fleming, an early settler in the State.

Floyd; named for William Floyd, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Franklin; named for Benjamin Franklin.

Fulton; named for Robert Fulton.

Gallatin; named for Albert Gallatin, Secretary of the Treasury under Thomas Jefferson.

Garrard; named for Col. James Garrard, governor of the State in 1796.

Grant; according to John McGee it was named for Col. John Grant, an early settler, but according to J. Worthing McCann, the county was named for Samuel Grant.

Graves; named for Capt. Benjamin Graves, who fell at the battle of Raisin river.

Grayson; named for Col. William Grayson, U. S. senator from Virginia.

Green; named for Gen. Nathaniel Greene.

Greenup; named for Christopher Greenup, governor of the State in 1804-1808.

Hancock; named for John Hancock, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Hardin; named for Col. John Hardin.

Harlan; named for Maj. Silas Harlan.

Harrison; named for Col. Benjamin Harrison, father of William Henry Harrison.

Hart; named for Nathaniel Hart, an officer of the War of 1812.

Henderson; named for Col. Richard Henderson, of Kentucky.

Henry; named for Patrick Henry.

Hickman; named for Capt. Paschal Hickman.

Hopkins; named for a Revolutionary officer.

Jackson; named for Gen. Andrew Jackson.

Jefferson; named for Thomas Jefferson.

Jessamine; named for Jessamine Douglass, the daughter of an early settler.

Johnson; named for Richard Johnson, Vice-President of the United States.

Kenton; named for Simon Kenton, a distinguished pioneer of Kentucky.

Knott; named for Proctor Knott.

Knox; named for Gen. Henry Knox, Secretary of War during the administration of Washington.

Larue; named for John LaRue, an early settler.

Laurel; named on account of the dense laurel thickets growing within the limits.

Lawrence; named for James Lawrence, captain in the memorable

battle with the British on Lake Erie.

Lee; named for Robert E. Lee, Commander of the armies of the Confederacy.

Leslie; named for Governor Preston H. Leslie.

Letcher; named for Robert P. Letcher, former governor of the State.

Lewis; named for Meriwether Lewis.

Lincoln; named for Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, an officer of the Revolution.

Livingston; named for Robert R. Livingston, a prominent politician.

Logan; named for Gen. Benjamin Logan, a pioneer of the State.

Lyon; named for Col. Crittenden Lyon.

McCracken; named for Capt. Virgil McCracken.

McLean; named for Judge Alney McLean.

Madison; named for James Madison, fourth President of the United States.

Magoffin; named for Beriah Magoffin, a former governor.

Marion; named for Gen. Francis Marion.

Marshall; named for Chief Justice John Marshall.

Martin; named for Col. John P. Martin.

Mason; named for Stevens T. Mason, the last Territorial governor and first State governor of Michigan.

Meade; named for Capt. James Meade.

Menifee; named for Richard H. Menifee.

Mercer; named for General Hugh Mercer.

Metcalfe; named for Thomas Metcalfe, an early governor of the State.

Monroe; named for James Monroe, fifth President.

Montgomery; named for Gen. Richard Montgomery, who was killed in the assault on Quebec.

Morgan; named for Gen. Daniel Morgan, of the Colonial Volunteers.

Muhlenberg; named for Gen. J. P. G. Muhlenberg, an officer of the Revolution.

Nelson; named for Thomas Nelson, governor of Virginia in 1781.

Nicholas; named for Col. George Nicholas, a Revolutionary officer.

Ohio; an Indian word, meaning "the beautiful river."

Oldham; named for Col. William Oldham, a Revolutionary officer of distinction, killed by the Indians in the battle St. Clair's defeat, Nov. 5, 1791.

Owen; named for Col. Abraham Owen, of Kentucky, killed at Tippecanoe.

Owsley; named for Judge William Owsley, a former governor.

Pendleton; named for Edmund Pendleton, a prominent politician of Virginia.

Perry; named for Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry.

Pike; named for Gen. Zebulon M. Pike, the explorer.

Powell; named for Lazarus W. Powell, a former governor.

Pulaski; named for a Polish patriot, Count Casimir Pulaski.

Robertson; named for ex-Chief Justice Robertson, a leading pioneer.

Rockcastle;

Rowan; named for John Rowan, a distinguished lawyer of the State.

Russell; named for Gen. William Russell.

Scott; named for Gov. Charles Scott, of the latter State.

Shelby; named for Gen. Isaac Shelby, first governor of Kentucky.

Simpson; named for Capt. John Simpson, member of Congress.

Spencer; named for Capt. Spier Spencer, killed at Tippecanoe.

Taylor; named for Gen. Zachary Taylor.

Todd; named for Col. John Todd.

Trigg; named for Col. Stephen Trigg, slain by the Indians at the battle of Blue Licks.

Trimble; named for the Hon. Robert Trimble.

Union; believed to be so named because of the unanimity of the people when the division of the county from which this was taken was made.

Warren; named for Joseph Warren, who fell at the battle of Bunker Hill.

Washington; named for Gen. George Washington.

Wayne; named for Gen. Anthony Wayne, a hero of the Revolution.

Webster; named for Daniel Webster.

Whitley; named for Col. William Whitley.

Wolfe; named for Nathaniel Wolfe, member of the State Legislature.

Woodford; named for Gen. William Woodford.

Paragraphs,

It was the late wise editor of the New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Boston, Mass., who wrote this admirable paragraph when he took charge of that magazine: "I determined that, while I had control of its pages, they should be devoted to urbanity as well as to truth and justice; that while I would not allow any historical fact to be suppressed because it was distasteful to my readers, I would at the same time insist that this fact should not be presented in an unnecessarily harsh and irritating form." Again, "To bring to the surface and magnify the calumnies and unjust surmises, which time has allowed to subside, as a means of obtaining the truth in history or biography, is no more rational than to stir up the mud at the bottom of a stream as a means of obtaining clear water. The danger is that this sediment will be accumulated until it colors the well-authenticated facts in history."

In "The Interior" (Chicago), of July, there is a copy of the splendid painting, "Washington receiving the Sacrament." The painting belongs to Rev. Henry C. McCook, D. D., president of the Presbyterian Historical Society, of Philadelphia, Pa. This picture settles the dispute as to Washington's being a member of the Episcopal church, if, indeed, there was ever any ground for such dispute. Washington's well-known devotion to religious duties would be, with any right-thinking people, sufficient evidence that he was not only a communicant of the church, but a zealous and devout Christian.

In a pamphlet in our possession, entitled "Franklin Baptist Association," 1898, pages 21-2, we find the following in a sketch of Rev. John Gano, the greatest Baptist preacher of his time, by Rev. Rufus W. Weaver:

"A month or more ago I visited the noble grandson of this great hero, Dr. Stephen Gano (since dead), of Georgetown, now in his ninety-second year. His mind is clear, and his memory unimpaired. From him I learned the facts regarding the current tradition, which asserts that John Gano immersed General Washington.

"Col. Daniel Gano, a graduate of Princeton, a civil engineer and an officer in the American army, related to Doctor Gano the event of which he was an eye-witness. The army was encamped near the James river. Col. Gano's father, John Gano, had just concluded his Sunday morning service and was conversing with a number of Baptist soldiers who had remained. General Washington drew near and entered into conversation. This turned upon the proper mode of baptism. General Washington expressed the belief that immersion was the apostolic mode.

"'General Washington, if you believe that you have been improperly baptized, why don't you secure proper baptism?' asked Mr. Gano (a chaplain at the time under General Washington).

"'Do you think that I am a fit subject for baptism?' responded the General.

"The examination was entered into at once, and at the end Mr. Gano announced his readiness to baptize General Washington. They repaired to the river, and the solemn ordinance

was administered by Mr. Gano. Both returned, dripping, to their tents.

"We have no documentary evidence of its verity, yet one can not hear the account from the white-haired, saintly Dr. Gano without being convinced that General Washington was immersed by John Gano. The skeptic may doubt, but the fair, unprejudiced man will accept this as one of the unnumbered historical facts preserved only in tradition."

Rev. John Gano came to Kentucky in 1788, and settled in Frankfort. Here he lived and preached his great sermons, exerting, by his rich eloquence and his piety, a wonderful religious influence, and, it is said, checked the dangerous heresy beginning its baneful spread over the pioneers. He was the most prominent Baptist preacher of his time, and his labors covered the most extensive territory, embracing the colonies, and later the States from Connecticut to Georgia, reaching as far west as the Kentucky river. He died August 4, 1804, and was buried in the graveyard of the Forks of Elkhorn church, near Frankfort. His son, Col. Daniel Gano, by request of General James Wilkinson, laid off the city of Frankfort in 1787. He lived in this city for several years, then removed to Scott county, where he died April 18, 1849, aged ninety. He was also a distinguished Colonial and Revolutionary officer, and a man of commanding talent and learning.—(Editor The Register.)

There are few, if any, of the States in the Union that have been so written of as Kentucky, and it has been said, "it would be better for the State if so much of her history had not been written." The demand of the barbarous appetite of sensationalists has caused a great deal to be written of Kentucky in the newspapers that is false and groundless, in fact, and can not with intelligent, right-thinking people be received as history.

As the State is well known to be an enviable tract of country, a very paradise of beauty in landscape, and a mine of yet undeveloped wealth, it has been subjected to the many disadvantages of contentions for its possession by aliens to good government in parts of the State not desirable to live in. Now, that this region is being opened up by railways and telephones, and good citizens are settling up the land and building towns where they have have schools to educate and churches to Christianize the people, it is reasonable to believe it will become like other regions of the State, a goodly land, desirable for health and home and peaceful prosperity.

Our future history will be more devoted to accounts of good citizenship, that will improve and elevate and enlighten the reading public. We want the history of good men and women, and no State in the Union has more of them in proportion to population than Kentucky. We want the history of our splendid resources, and the result of co-operative activity in every good work among our citizens.

If the past history of Kentucky has been one of border warfares, and wars, broken laws and murderous difficulties, with here and there splendid heroes of departed worth and greatness, let the present and future history reflect the actions of many heroes in the battle of life, abreast with the progress of the age, in all excellence and Christian culture. So let us rise upon our dead past to better, nobler things.

The Kentucky River and and Its Islands.

By a Resident of Frankfort, Ky.

Read before the Historical Society, February 11, 1898.

As the years go on, bringing silver locks and weary limbs to the earlier settlers of the "dark and bloody ground," it affords a gracious relief in strengthening their memories touching the events of the early days, when the woods were dense in shadows, the course of the streams and the outburst of bubbling springs had not changed, and wild game still gave sport and food for the hunter. It is this beautiful coloring, tinting the skies of the later life, which has added many interesting recitals of the changing features of the original environs of Frankfort. Among these is the description of an island that lay opposite the mouth of Benson formed by the debris of dirt, stones, gravel and sand that in high tides poured from the mouth of that stream.

This island existed before lock No. 4 was erected, began about one hundre yards below the mouth of the creek, and extended about one-third of a mile down the river to a point opposite Harrison Blanton's old saw mill. It contained from ten to twenty acres of ground varying according to the rise and fall of the river. The deeper channel was on the Frankfort side, the channel near the western bank, lying along the land of Francis P. Blair was shallow. Francis P. Blair was, in the year 1829, called to Washington City by President Jackson, when he became editor and publisher of the Congressional Globe, the Democratic paper of the nation. His old homestead, at the foot of the slope of the hill, adjacent, has been long a historic relic, and will likely remain as such until the Bard of the West Side has it manufactured into walking canes for mementoes for his friends.

On the island were a number of immense sycamore trees that afforded a grateful shade to the fishermen who made the place a famous resort. The stories of big catches, that hung about the lucky spots of the island, were not unlike, though more frequent in occurrence, than the heroic successes of the present day.

After the building of lock No. 4, the river assumed a central channel, the banks of the island rapidly melted away under the greater tides, until the last vestige finally disappeared.

The old ford across the river was at the lower end of this island, by means of which nearly all the inhabitants of the south and west sides of Franklin county came to the city, much to the loss of the bridge and ferries. Great gullies along the banks on either side that were the approaches to this ford are still plainly to be seen.

In 1829 an amusing incident occurred at this ford. The steamer "Sylph," that then navigated these inland waters when the tide gave depth

on the bars, was using all the steam to force a passage through the channel next the city when she encountered a yoke of oxen drawing a heavily loaded wagon across the ford. The obstruction blocked the way absolutely, and, as the captain of the "Sylph" did not relish the idea of having the blood of the oxen on his conscience, and a lawsuit on his hands, he sullenly yielded the right of way and retired down the stream till the way was cleared. It is highly probable that a collision would have obstructed the channel, and, as there were no dredge boats handy, the wisdom of the captain's decision is much to be commended.

Another island, lower down, and opposite the site of Hawkins' old mill, which was situated at the mouth of Cove Spring branch, divided the river at Big Eddy. No one knows when this mill was erected, but there are a very few persons now living who have seen it.

At the mouth of the branch is a mound, overlaying a pile of stones, that marks the site of the bridge that crossed the stream. After the building of the dam at lock No. 4, the island disappeared.

The first tobacco manufactory ever carried on in Franklin county was at Leestown, and conducted by a gentleman named Maruce. It is said that his "cavendish" brand was superb, and he did a lucrative business.

It was at Leestown where the Johnson Brothers had their headquarters for shipment of all the supplies for the northwestern army, during the War of 1812, for which furnishing they held the contract. The supplies were taken by water to the Indiana shore, and thence transported in wagons to the army.

DEPARTMENT OF GENEALOGY AND HISTORY.

Averill.

The progenitor of the family of Averill in America was William (1) Averill, who, with Abigail, his wife, emigrated from England to Massachusetts Bay, and settled at Ipswich in 1638. William (2), their son, married Hannah Jackson, of Ipswich, July, 1661, and to them eleven children were born. Paul (3), their son, married Sarah Andrews, of Roxbury, March, 1701, and removed to Connecticut. Joseph (4), their son, married in February, 1744, Sarah Mansfield, and to them were born eight sons and four daughters. Jesse (5), their son, who was born in April, 1757, was a soldier of the Revolution, including the campaign against Burgoyne, ending at Saratoga. In 1785 he married Elizabeth Stoddard and removed to Washington county, New York. To them were born five sons and five daughters. Marvin (6), their son, born September, 1791, removed to Kentucky in 1820, residing in the city of Louisville until his death in 1839. In 1822 he married Rebecca Gordon Paxton, of Franklin county, a daughter of Thomas Paxton, who emigrated to Kentucky from Virginia after the Revolutionary war, in which he served with distinction, participating in the campaign against Cornwallis, ending at Yortown. To Marvin and Rebecca Averill were born six sons and three daughters. William Henry (7), was born in Louisville, September, 1834; graduated from The Kentucky Military Institute in 1853. Member of the first State Board of Pharmacy, twice president of the Kentucky Pharmaceutical Association, and vice-president of the American Pharmaceutical Association in 1892. In 1860 he was married to Jane Julian Page, and to them were born five children, three of whom survive—Rebecca Gordon Averill (8), Thomas Page Averill (8), and Marvin D. Averill (8).

Bibb.

The progenitor of the Bibb family in America was Benjamin Bibb. He was a French Protestant, and after the revocation of the edict of Nantes, 1685, he left France and went to the British Isles. He finally settled for a term of years in Wales. He came from Wales to Hanover county, Virginia, with his wife, and had three sons, viz.: William, James and Thomas Bibb.

Part of the descendants of this family left Virginia and settled in Georgia and Alabama. William M. Bibb, of Georgia, was a member of Congress during President Jefferson's administration, and was U. S. senator from Georgia from 1813 to 1816. He moved to Alabama, and was governor of that State until 1821, when he was succeeded as governor by his brother, Thomas Bibb. The younger brother, John Dandridge Bibb, was a member of the first convention in the State of Alabama and a judge of the Supreme Court of Alabama.

Data furnished by P. C. Cooter, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Bibb Genealogy Confirmed.

The first of the Bibb family in America was Benjamin Bibb, who came to Virginia about the close of the seventeenth century. He was a Welshman, and the name was originally spelled "Be be," and so appears in English books of heraldry.

Benjamin Bibb had three sons—William, James and Thomas. The first Bible record of births is John, of Hanover county, Virginia, son of William Bibb, and was born in 1703. John Bibb married Susana Bigger, commonly called "pretty Suky" Bigger, in Virginia. They had several daughters and three sons—William, Thomas and Richard. William moved to Georgia from Virginia, and Thomas to Alabama. They each became governor of the States of their adoption, and also U. S. senators, and each State has a county called for them "Bibb County."

Richard Bibb, my great grandfather, was intended for the ministry of the church, but the Revolution coming on, he entered the army and attained the rank of major. After the Revolution, he represented his county in the Virginia Legislature. Came to Kentucky in 1779. Settled in Logan county, but previously lived for awhile in Bullitt county, and represented this county in the Kentucky Legislature, 1803. (Collins' History of Kentucky, page 772, volume ii.) He was noted for his piety and his hospitality, and was a man of education and large means. He had large bodies of land in different parts of the State, and also owned many negroes. He at one time liberated fifty of them and sent them to Liberia. At his death, he set the other slaves free, and gave each of them a piece of ground to cultivate. It is needless to add that not one of them now are landed proprietors.

Richard Bibb was twice married.

His first wife was Lucy Booker, by whom he had three sons and three daughters. His daughter Mary married Gabriel Lewis, son of Lawrence Lewis and Nellie Custis, his wife,—Mrs. Washington's granddaughter. John Bibb, his youngest son, was an officer in the War of 1812. He represented the county of Logan in the Kentucky Legislature, and married Mrs. Sarah P. Horsley, daughter of Gen. Samuel Hopkins. Mr. Bibb was a resident of Frankfort, Ky., for many years, and died here, aged ninety-five.

Mr. Richard Bibb married a second time, Mrs. Alice Young Jackson, the widow of John Jackson, of Woodford county, Ky. She had no children by this marriage.

George M. Bibb, the eldest son of Richard Bibb, was born in Virginia in 1776. He was reared and educated at Hampden Sydney college and William and Mary, where he graduated in 1799, and came with his father to Kentucky. In the same year he married Martha Tabb Scott, daughter of Gov. Charles Scott. In 1809 he was appointed Chief Justice of Kentucky, and resigned in 1815 to go to the Senate of the United States; and when he came to Frankfort to live, he was again elected to the Senate in 1829. He was chancellor of the first chancery court in Louisville, which position he held until he was appointed Secretary of the Treasury under President Tyler. After his term of office expired, he resumed the practice of his profession in Washington City, where he lived. In deference to his great age he was allowed to make his arguments before the Supreme Court seated. Judge Bibb was one of the most honored lawyers of his day. He was appointed, last, Assistant Attorney General in Mr. Filmore's cabinet.

Judge Bibb was a man of distinguished appearance, and to the end of his life continued to wear the colonial style of dress—knee breeches and black silk stockings,—and we have now in the family a pair of diamond knee buckles given him by the French minister, Mr. Gerenier, sent to this country by the first Napoleon. He died at Washington, April, 1859. His funeral was attended by the President and his cabinet, the Supreme Court and both Houses of Congress. He had ten children, many of whom died in early years, and two daughters by his first marriage, only one of whom is now living (1896). His eldest daughter, Frances (my mother), was married on the 28th of March, 1827, to Albert F. Burnley, of Hanover county, Virginia. She had three daughters—Pattie, Harriet (Mrs. Robert Crittenden), Lucy—and George, a son, who was killed at Murfreesboro, Tenn., during the Civil War. Judge Bibb married, after the death of his first wife, Mrs. Dyer, of Washington City. Had three daughters and a son. Only one daughter survives, Mrs. Brum, of Baltimore, Md.—(Miss Pattie Burnley, paper read before the Society of Colonial Daughters, 1896.)

Crockett.

It gives us great pleasure to publish for the first time this valuable genealogy of the Crockett family, and the interesting letters of Colonel Anthony Crockett, who was once a distinguished citizen of Franklin county, Kentucky, and his descendants are among our best citizens to-day. These papers are contributed to the Register by Mrs. Fannie Crockett Frazier, herself a great granddaughter of Col. Anthony Crockett.—(Ed. The Register.)

Nicholasville, Ky., April 6, 1898.

Mr. Crockett M. Riddell,

Tacoma, Wash.

Dear Sir: I have yours of March 30th, and will answer your questions to the best of my ability; or, in other words, I will give you the facts as I received them more than forty years ago from persons who knew Col. Anthony Crockett most intimately for fifty years before he died in Franklin county in 1838.

He was born in Prince Edward county, Va., January 19, 1756, and married Margaret Robertson, daughter of Alexander Robertson, who was from Augusta county, Virginia, and who was the son of James Robertson, who was a native of Scotland, and a first cousin of Robertson, the historian.

The late George Robertson was a nephew of Col. Anthony Crockett. He was one of the greatest lawyers ever born in Kentucky. Was Chief Justice of Kentucky for many years, and was born in Mercer county, Ky., in 1790, and died in Lexington, Ky., in 1869.

In 1859 I was in Lexington, Ky., attending the general assembly of the Presbyterian church. At that day I met there a gentleman named David T. Maurey, whose forefathers were descendants of the French Huguenots, being driven from France by the orders of Louis XIV in the year 1719. Mr. Maurey informed me that his mother was a Crockett before her marriage. In his letters to me in 1858, he sent me the following interesting record:

"Anthony Dessasune Crockett was the son of Gabriel Gustave Crockett; was born near Montauban, in the south part of France, July 10, 1648. In France the name was 'Crockeshawney,' and was pronounced Crocketawney. After the family fled to the north of Ireland, in 1672, the name was changed to the architectural term of Crockett. In 1664 the father of Anthony Dessasune obtained for him a position in the household troops of Louis XIV. His fine personal appearance, splendid horsemanship and his devotion to duty drew at once the attention of the King, who was anxious to retain him in his service and to place him as second in command of the Household Guards. His wife, Louise DeSaix, whom he married in 1669, bore him the following children: Gabriel Gustavus was born at Bordeaux, October 12, 1672, which was the year the family was exiled to France for becoming Protestants. In 1672, after the family became Protestants, they were employed by the La Fontaines and Maureys as commercial agents and envoys, and took up their

residence in the north of Ireland. In Ireland six children were born. James Crockett was born November 20, 1674; Joseph Louis, January 9, 1676; Robert Watkins, July 18, 1678; Louise DeSaix, March 15, 1680; Mary Frances, February 20, 1682; Sarah Elizabeth, April 13, 1685.

"James Crockett married an Irish lady, Miss Martha Montgomery, daughter of Thomas Montgomery, a sailor in the English naval service. Joseph married Sarah Stuart, of Donegal, and was the father of ten children, six sons and four daughters. His first child was Joseph Crockett, Jr., born at Donegal, May 6, 1702; Thomas Stuart, same city, March 8, 1704; John Crockett, father of Col. Joseph Crockett, whom you have so often mentioned in your letters, was born near Bantryboy, June 10, 1707. His father, after the death of Louis XIV in 1715, revisited France, and such was the hatred against all Protestants and persons who had changed their religion that he gathered up all his friends and settled in the French colony of New Rochelle, in the colony of New York. At New Rochelle was born William Crockett, the first child of American birth. He was born August 10, 1709. The whole family of Crocketts afterwards left Ireland and settled in the colony of Virginia about the year 1716, 1718 and 1719. John Crockett removed from New Rochelle and settled in Virginia on the Rapidan river, among the Fontaines, Maureys and Guerants, in 1718. James Edwin Crockett was born November 10, 1711; Jason Spottswood, December 2, 1713; Elizabeth Lee, June 30, 1715; Martha Ellen, twin, September 10, 1719; Mary Dandridge, August 8, 1720; Sarah Jane, May 9, 1722.

Robert Watkins Crockett, the third son, married before the family left Ireland. He married Rachel Watkins, third cousin, in 1702. Three sons and two daughters, Rachel Elizabeth, May 1, 1703, Hannah Watkins, June 20, 1705.

John Crockett married Eliza Boulay, 1732, taught a school at White Post Academy in Culpeper county, Va., and afterwards removed to Albemarle, and was principal of High School up to the time of his death, which took place June 9, 1770, five years before the Revolutionary War.

His first child was a daughter, Eliza, who was born in Culpeper, and married James Pryon, of Augusta county, Va. Sarah was also born in Culpeper, and married James Cummings, of Rockbridge county. Mary married Thomas Nicholson, of Albemarle. Mr. Nicholson died soon after his marriage. His widow married again and settled somewhere on the Ohio river in Northern Kentucky, but at what time she settled and the name of her second husband is now lost, and the facts can not be found out. His fourth daughter married Charles Watkins, and died in Mecklenburg county, Va., after the close of the Revolutionary War. Colonel Joseph Crockett was the eldest son. He was born in Fairfax county, Va., May 7, 1747, and died in the year 1829, aged eighty-two years. He was nine years older than his brother, Anthony Crockett, who was the youngest son. He and his brother, Joseph, commanded a regiment in the Indian wars under Gen. George Rogers Clark. Joseph Crockett was colonel, and your grandfather was lieutenant-colonel in the regiment, and he was elected doorkeeper of the Legislature forty-one years. Hamilton Crockett died in Tennessee in 1826. Alexander Crockett died in 1816. William Crockett died in Tennessee in 1812. They were

all soldiers in the Revolutionary War. Jason Spottswood Crockett, who was an uncle of Col. Anthony and Joseph Crockett, married Margaret Lacey, of Lancaster county, Pa. He married in 1740, and resided in Pennsylvania nearly a year and removed to Granville county, N. C., where he reared a family of four sons and two daughters. It is believed he was the grandfather of the celebrated Davy Crockett, who fell at the siege of the Alamo, 1836.

John Crockett was the son of Jason Spottswood Crockett. He married Rebecca Hawkins, who was the mother of David Crockett, who was born in East Tennessee August 17, 1786. You will learn that the first ancestor of the Crockett family in the United States was a Frenchman, and a member of the Household Troops of Louis XIV. He, after serving his term out in the Household Guards of Louis, retrned to Montauban, in the south of France, and fell in with such Protestants in the south of France as the La Fontaines, Maureys and the Legres, and was converted by the company of such worthy men as the Maureys, who had entire control of the wine and salt trade in the South of France..

As I am growing very old and feeble, I send you a letter written to Judge Robertson by your great grandfather, Anthony Crockett. It was this letter that gave me the facts in the sketch I wrote of him ten years ago. As I have several printed copies of his letters, I send you this which he wrote over seventy years ago. When Judge Robertson died I got hold of several very interesting old letters he wrote about the War of 1812. I also send you the true sketch of Fitzhugh Lee. When I have to trust to newspapers I am often deceived, so I wrote to Gen. Lee and he stated the facts. I charge you five dollars for the information, and as a grandson I hope you will keep the old letter as long as you live. Excuse my writing with a pencil, as I am not in a place where there is ink. I mail this letter at Ambrose.

Truly,

SAM'L M. DUNCAN.

P. S.—Let me hear soon.

Letter of Col. Anthony Crockett—

Franklin County, June 19, 1816.

Dear Major: Your interesting letter, dated June the 2d, reached me at my home in the country several days ago. I would have answered your letter much earlier, but I was thrown from my horse on Thursday in returning home from Frankfort, and I have been confined to my bed nearly two weeks.

In your interesting letter you request me to furnish you some facts and recollections of the battle of Saratoga, which culminated in the surrender of General Burgoyne and his army, October 17, which has been forty years ago. I am now sixty-one years old and have forgotten many incidents that occurred in the many battles and skirmishes previous to the surrender of that proud army of red-coated wretches, commanded by as mean and as cruel a tyrant as ever was born in proud old England. I can only give you the facts about the battles and the skirmishes that I saw and the part I acted.

General Burgoyne, after crossing the Hudson river, advanced along its side and encamped on the heights about two miles from our camp, which was three miles about Stillwater.

This movement General Gates at once discovered was only a bold stroke of Burgoyne to mislead and deceive the American army. The rapid advance of the British General, and especially his passage of the North river added much to the impractibility of retreat, and this movement of Burgoyne did not deceive General Gates. Early on the morning of September 19th, the skirmish began, and for two hours both sides were hotly engaged. The conflict was bloody and severe. After a pause of ten minutes, it became general and continued for three hours without intermission. Benedict Arnold, who afterwards turned traitor, rode up to me and said "Where is your Colonel?" I told him that Colonel Morgan will be present in a few moments; that I was obeying his order in standing where I was exposed to the sharp-shooters of the enemy over two hours. As soon as Arnold saw Colonel Morgan, he ordered Colonel Morgan to select two or three of his best marksmen, and as Arnold ordered the men to the front line, he said: "Soldiers, do you see that man with that red sash and fine three-cornered hat? That is General Frazer. I respect and honor him, but he is an enemy to American liberty. Shoot him; it is right to kill all who are enemies to American liberty." I saw the brave Briton fall; he was soon taken from the field and died two hours after receiving the wound. Joseph Campbell, of Fredericksburg, who belonged to my company, killed General Frazer. Gen. Frank Clark was also killed by another member of my company. Luke Allen shot Clark by order of General Arnold, who, during the battle, showed that he was one of the bravest men, as well as he was cruel and overbearing in his bad disposition. I have often thought of the reckless bravery of General Arnold in the battle of Saratoga on that day forty years ago, and to know and to witness his bravery in defense of his country and to see that in less than two years he was to turn traitor and take a commission in the British army, and go and plunder and rob the people of his native town in Connecticut. He did the same in Virginia under Lord Cornwallis and General Philips, who died in Petersburg (1780), and was buried there.

On the 7th of October, General Burgoyne determined to make one more trial of strength with General Gates. The advance parties of the two armies came in contact on Tuesday afternoon, which was cold and very windy. Our force soon approached the British army, and each party in defiance awaited the deadly blow. The regiment of Colonel Morgan that I was in and Major Dearborn, leading a detachment of infantry, commenced another severe battle. We rushed on the British, commanded by Colonel Ackland, and our furious attack was firmly resisted. In all places in the field the fight became extremely hard and obstinate. An unconquerable spirit on both sides disdained to give up. At length our men began to press forward with renewed strength and ardour, and compelled the whole British line, commanded by Burgoyne himself, to yield to our deadly fire. We ran them in great disorder. The German Mercenary stood very firm until one of our sharp-shooters sent a bullet to his heart. We ran the Mercenaries to their camp, taking all their baggage and several pieces of cannon. I witnessed the surrender of Burgoyne; more than four thousand red-coated rascals surrendered on the 17th of October, 1777, forty years ago. Gen. Burgoyne was over six feet, dark

brown hair, large black eyes, and a mean-looking tyrant.

Come and spend a week with me fishing.

Your old soldier-friend,

ANTHONY CROCKETT.

Major Benjamin Netherland,
Nicholasville, Ky.

Second letter—

Near Frankfort, Franklin County, Ky., April 28, 1826.

My Dear Friend: Your interesting letter of last week was carefully read and filed away in my secretary drawer. You call my attention in your letter to the reception of General La Fayette in Lexington last April. I remember all the incidents of his reception in Lexington. I was in New York city when he landed there year before last (1824). There are few, if any, examples in history of a young man who has assisted, by his services, his fortune and his blood, to secure the independence, liberty and peace of a foreign and distant people.

Re-visiting the same people after forty years in the enjoyment of their freedom, at the invitation of Mr. Monroe, La Fayette reached the city of New York on August the 15th. He was accompanied by his son, George Washington La Fayette, and his friend, Mr. Le Vassieur. I presume he is private secretary to General La Fayette. When the ship arrived in the harbor of New York, having on board General La Fayette, there were more than fifty thousand people all around the harbor, who received the General with shouting and cheering that surpassed anything I ever witnessed. I never expect to see such a reception again. It was a glorious sight to see such a man as General La Fayette escorted to his lodgings by fifty thousand American citizens. There were over four thousand carriages in the procession. After forty years, he re-visits the country whose liberties he assisted in winning, and to witness the fruits of his labors, the blessings of peace and freedom, and receive the gratitude and homage of a free people.

It is almost impossible for me to give you a description of the reception of General La Fayette in New York city, and in every other town which he has visited or through which he has passed, has been such as became the free citizens of the freest people on earth, to offer to the first and the most incorruptible patriot of the age, and the early and undeviating friend of our people in their struggle for liberty, who had spent his fortune and his blood in winning our independence and liberty. No man ever received such high honors as La Fayette has in his travels over our country. It was the homage and gratitude of an entire nation, flowing spontaneously, the free-will offering of the heart, a universal impulse which vibrated as the pulse of the nation. To this universal feeling, manifested in a thousand ways and by the strongest demonstrations, there is not a solitary discordant voice.

I went, after leaving New York, where I had sold a hundred head of cattle, to the city of Washington. I had the honor of witnessing the reception of General La Fayette by the members of the United States Senate. On Friday, December 9th, General La Fayette entered the Senate Chamber by the side of John Barbour, chairman of the Committee of Reception; he was conducted to a seat on the right of Mr. Gaillard in the presence of the senators, all of whom were standing.

As he entered, Mr. Barbour introduced him by saying "I present General La Fayette to the Senate of the United States," and as he walked to the President's chair, the President addressed him: "On the part of the Senate, I invite General La Fayette to be seated." Then a motion was made for the Senate to adjourn for the purpose of allowing all the members to pay their respects to General La Fayette, which was adopted, and every member rushed up and was introduced to La Fayette and his son. I enjoyed such a scene with great pleasure, and can say that Caesar never received a greater honor from the Senate of Rome.

In the evening I called to pay my respects to General La Fayette at the house of Joseph Gales. In forty years he had forgotten me, but as soon as I told him my name and my helping him when wounded at Brandywine, he shed tears and shook my hands with great emotion. I invited him to visit Lexington, which was the first invitation he received, and which I made public through you and the newspapers.

Present my compliments to Mrs. Desha, also to Col. Garrard.

Your obt. servant,

ANTHONY CROCKETT.

Joseph Desha,

Frankfort, Kentucky.

Dudley.

By Mrs. Mary Dudley Aldridge.

Dudley—Garrard—Talbot.

I shall write of some of the incidents of the early settlement of this State (Kentucky), as well as of my progenitors, who emigrated to this country from England at an early day and settled in Spottsylvania county, Virginia. After taking part in the Revolutionary War, they came to this, then wild Western country, a vast wilderness inhabited by wild beasts and savage Indians, to begin a life of toil, hardship and constant danger.

Many parties of men had come in those early days, establishing stations or forts in which to protect their families while they were engaged in building rude log cabins, felling the forest and opening the farms that have since been made to blossom as the rose.

In 1780, a small party of men, passing from Bryan's Station, one of the early settlements, on their way to Mann's Lick to procure a supply of salt, camped on the bank of Kentucky river where Frankfort now stands. They were attacked by a party of Indians, some were wounded, and one man, named Frank, was killed, and to that circumstance, it is said, our town is indebted for its name.

About this time (1780), ten Dudley brothers came from Virginia, locating near Bryan's Station. Several of these Dudleys took an active part in the War of 1812, during which time they suffered every hardship and danger incident to Indian warfare, to which must be added the severity of northern winters, with little food, few clothes and forced marches through a wild and inhospitable country, surrounded on all sides by a treacherous and relentless savage foe.

Col. Wm. Dudley was killed at the battle of river Raisin, Capt. Peter Dudley wounded, and his brother, Thomas P. Dudley, captured by the Indians, but soon afterwards exchanged through the influence of a British officer. He carried a bullet in his body until near the time of his death, at the age of ninety-three years. He and his father, Ambrose Dudley, Sr., had charge of the Baptist church at Bryan's Station for one hundred consecutive years. These Dudleys, as well as many other good and brave men, left Virginia on account of religious persecution. My great grandfather, Ambrose Dudley, is said to have been converted to the Baptist faith from hearing prisoners singing hymns from the windows of the prison where they were incarcerated on account of their religious belief.

My father, Ambrose W. Dudley, came to Frankfort from Lexington when it was a much smaller town than now. Having married Eliza Garrard Talbot, he spent the greater part of his life here, helping in many ways to improve the town, and at the time of

his death had been president of the Branch Bank of Kentucky for thirty years. His early home here was on a hill called "Belleview," where there was a quaint old house surrounded by a beautiful garden, grand old trees and grander scenery, where seven children were born and whiled away the happy hours of childhood from day to day. This place is now our beautiful cemetery, sold for that purpose by my father, it having been inherited from my grandfather, Isham Talbot. This sacred spot is now hallowed ground, so loved by all, where sleep our dearest friends and loved ones, our statesmen, soldiers and that grand old pioneer, Daniel Boone.

Going back to the Dudley family, we trace them to Dudo Castle, Staffordshire, England, A. D. 700, many of them prominent in war and statesmanship. Among them, Ambrose Dudley, Earl of Warwick, and John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland.

Daniel Boone looked upon the Ohio river for the first time in May, 1776; continuing his wanderings from that point, he finally settled at a station and erected a fort on the west bank of Kentucky river, called then Squire Boone's Station, now known as Boonsboro.

Though Kentucky was separated from Virginia, the mother State, by 500 miles of unbroken wilderness, a stream of immigrants continued to pour into the various settlements.

Several conventions were held, courts of justice for the preservation of law and order were established, and measures taken looking to the ultimate admission of Kentucky into the Union, which was accomplished by an act of Congress, passed June 1, 1792.

Our first Governor was Gen. Isaac Shelby, who took the oath of office June 4, 1792. The second Governor of Kentucky was James Garrard, who was first elected in 1796, and served two terms. He being my great grandfather, I will add some particulars of his life. As there was no State-house then built, the large frame house owned by Maj. James Love was used for several years, in which the Legislature met. That house was the first hotel (or tavern) ever built in Frankfort, and was made more noted for being the place where Aaron Burr is said to have formed his conspiracy, and where, when he was acquitted, a ball was given in his honor.

The Governor first occupied a house which stood opposite the Capital Hotel, long since pulled down, the executive mansion of to-day having been built during the term of the second Governor. His wife's name was Elizabeth Montjoy. Since Frankfort was first made the capital of the State, no less than eight different houses have been used as State-houses, and we all know another is much needed now.

Governor Garrard was of a Huguenot family. Leaving France, they located in England then coming to this country, they settled in Virginia. He, after taking part as captain in the Revolutionary War, afterward removed to this wild, unsettled country, locating on a 3,000-acre tract of land near where Paris now stands. His house is still in existence, and occupied by his descendants to-day, was built of stone by Thomas Metcalfe, who was afterwards the tenth Governor of Kentucky. There the first court of Bourbon county was held, and during its session the prices of various commodities were fixed as follows: Whisky,

per gallon, ten shillings; rum and wine, per gallon, twenty-four shillings; warm dinner, 1 shilling six pence; cold dinner, one shilling; breakfast with coffee, tea or chocolate, three pence; lodging, with *clean* sheets, six pence.

Among the early statesmen of Kentucky was my grandfather, Isham Talbot. Mathew Talbot, his grandfather came to America from England and settled in Bedford county, Virginia. Several of his sons, after serving in the Revolutionary War, came to Kentucky. From 1812 to 1815 Isham Talbot served in the State Senate, then was appointed a United States senater, and after filling out this term, was elected to a second term. Many of his ancestors served in the wars of England, among them Sir John Talbot, who, while fighting against the French, headed by Joan of Arc, was taken prisoner at the Battle of Orleans, and was afterwards, in recognition of his brave and gallant services, created Earl of Shrewsbury, during the reign of Henry VI.

We are all proud of our forefathers, especially so of those brave and noble pioneers, who, literally taking their lives in their hands, endured all the hardships and braved all the dangers of a life in the wilderness that they might leave so fair an inheritage to their posterity, and in loving remembrance of them we fondly cling through life to our beloved little city among the hills, thinking, as Gen. LaFayette once said of it, "'Tis the loveliest spot on earth."

Note.—Colonel Ambrose Dudley and his wife, Eliza Garrard Talbot, had a number of children who were born and reared at their elegant country seat, which is now almost within the city limits, and is owned by Mrs. William Dudley, widow of the second son, William Dudley. Mrs. Mary Dudley Aldridge, City; Mrs. Annie Smith, of Arkansas, and Mrs. Maria Winston, both deceased, were the daughters. These ladies were among the most conspicuously lovely and intelligent Christian women of the society of Frankfort, and Mrs. Aldridge continues to hold her position as such, and is greatly beloved by her kindred and friends.—(Ed. Register.)

Reunion of the Alves Tribe.

In September of 1901, in the historic city of Henderson, the rare event in genealogical and historical annals given below took place. The following description from a Henderson newspaper will be read with interest everywhere. And perhaps it may suggest the listing of other families in Kentucky in like manner.—(Ed. The Register.)

A most delightful reunion of one of Henderson county's ancestral families, the Alves family, was held at the suburban home of Mr. William L. Alves. The Alves family were among the pioneers of this county, and have occupied important positions and prominent parts in her history and her business affairs. The descendants of the Alves family and their connections by marriage met Thursday in joyful reunion at the hospitable home above mentioned. The affair was mainly projected by Mr. William L. Alves, and assisted by others was superbly carried out.

The grounds or site where this festive event was given was on a high bluff shaded by large forest trees overlooking the Ohio river, making quite a beautiful view. Under these spreading awnings of nature the groaning tables of good things were spread, and the pavilion for dancing was constructed. This pavilion was about one hundred by fifty feet, and was most artistically adorned by the younger members of the Alves family, with evergreens and golden rod, together with other autumn vegetation of beauteous colors. At evening the pavilion was lighted with Japanese lanterns and the "jack o' lanterns" made from the pumpkin.

The tables were decorated with roses, golden rod and evergreens. There was an upright piece in the center which was the feature of the table decorations, it being a large "A" (which stands for Alves) composed of golden rod and evergreens.

The scene was one of reminiscent jollity. The older members lingered under the shades and talked over the "Days of Old Lang Syne," while the younger and more active ones assisted in the preparation of the elegant meal soon to be served, or indulged in dancing and social conversation. This happy meet was made complete with the interspersed selection from Huhlein's orchestra, and the singing of a number of much complimented selections by Messrs. Melton, Andres, Davis and others who compose the Y. M. C. A. quartette.

The oldest member of the Alves family at this reunion was Mr. Walter A. Towles, aged seventy-six years, and the youngest was little Annie Barnard Redman, the daughter of Dr. W. F. and Mrs. Mary Alves Redman. An interesting picture was made by the photographer of Mr. Towles holding Annie Barnard in his arms. A photo was also taken of the entire family group at dinner.

The lengthy tables were twice full of guests for dinner. It was a most splendidly barbecued dinner, composed of mutton, shoat, beef and chicken, together with pickles, slaw, tomatoes, potato salad, coffee and other elegant and toothsome edibles. This repast was terminated with the serving of Pargny's most delicious and refreshing ice cream.

In the afternoon the gentlemen present indulged in the interesting sport of shooting at clay pigeons thrown from a trap.

Last evening the younger members of the Alves family, with their invited guests, spent a most pleasant evening in dancing in the pavilion designed especially for that purpose.

All in all it was an event to be remembered by the members of this influential family, and by those who partook of the unstinted hospitality of the occasion.

BOOK AND MAGAZINE NOTICES.

The New England Historical and Genealogical Register for January, 1903, comes to us full of genealogies and interesting matter concerning data of church and court. Especially interesting are the articles, "Our Engli h Parent Towns" and the sketch of Russell Smith Taft, LL. D. This magazine is one of the oldest and best magazines of its order in America.

We tender thanks to "Editor and Publisher" for its handsome notice of the Register of Kentucky Historical Society. The Christmas number of this New York monthly is very beautiful, and abounds in pithy articles on all literary subjects.

The "West Virginia Historical Magazine" is always welcome, and is always full of interesting articles to Kentucky readers. It represents a large and intelligent historical society.

"The Washingtonian" magazine of the historical society of our newest State—Washington—is one of the handsomest magazines of the many handsome ones of the Western States. It has the freshness and odor of the wood and plain, and is full of the inspiration of hope and the ambitions of the young. Evidently they will make a history, happily free from the bloody records of the older States. We congratulate the editors and writers of "The Washingtonian."

The "Chaperone Magazine," St. Louis, Mo., is a very pretty monthly, devoted to the many topics that interest society at large. It is beautifully illustrated.

"The Magazine of Mysteries" is a monthly devoted to religion and the sciences—new in style, it is attractive and interesting.

Among the daintiest and prettiest calendars for 1903 is the D. A. R. calendar, of the Bryan Station Chapter of the D. A. R., at Lexington, Ky. It is a souvenir, well worth preserving, of this most famous chapter of this society in Kentucky.

"Concerning the Forefathers—Col. John Johnston, Col. Robert Patterson," by Charlotte Reeve Conover, Dayton, Ohio. We have received the prospectus for this book, and can assure the public it is a book well worth reading. Col. Robert Patterson is so identified with the early history of Kentucky that a biography of him would interest every Kentuckian. He came with the Steeles and Lindsays to Kentucky from Pennsylvania, and with them endured the hardships and dangers of border warfare here. Collins, in his "History of Kentucky," places Robert Patterson among the noblest of our pioneers. Says the prospectus: "Col. Robert Patterson founded Lexington, Kentucky, and, with two others, laid out the original

plan of Cincinnati, one third of which belonged to him. He was prominent in securing statehood for Kentucky, and assisted largely in the best life and growth of that part of the State in and about Lexington. He fought at the Battle of Blue Licks and had his life saved by Aaron Reynolds. He fought in the Illinois campaign under George Rogers Clark, and in the Indiana campaigns under Clark, Bowman and Logan." This book will be of special interest to families bearing the names of Patterson, Venable, Caldwell, Steele, Lindsay and Anderson in Kentucky. Address, Charlotte Reeve Conover, Dayton, Ohio.

Fine Showing of State Finances.

Auditor Coulter yesterday, upon balancing the State's books at the beginning of the new year, gave out a statement which shows an exceedingly healthy condition of the State's financial condition.

There is now on deposit in the various depositories, to the credit of the State, a balance of $1,114,596. This balance is on hand in spite of the fact that the money paid out in the year just closed exceeded the previous year by $118,000. The cost of the legislative session was $92,000, and a like sum was refunded to State and National banks as excess of taxes paid in by them and held by the courts to have been illegally collected.

The demand for the "Reports from the Kentucky State Historical Society" has exhausted the first edition, and we therefore subjoin the pamphlet to the Register, that in this initial number of the magazine its readers may have the history of the Society and its work.

REPORTS FROM

The Kentucky State Historical Society,

From Its Reorganization, October 6, 1896,
To October 4, 1902.

MRS JENNIE C. MORTON, Secretary,
Frankfort, Ky.

The history of Kentucky, properly speaking, begins with the advent of Daniel Boone in its wilderness in 1769; hence, upon the face of the first booklet of the Kentucky State Historical Society we find

June 7th, 1769-1881.

This pretty pamphlet gave the "Proceedings at the dedication of the rooms, set apart by the State, in the executive building of the Capitol, on June 7, 1881." This society was founded in 1839-40 (see House Journal, 1839-40). Its existence was precarious through all the decades until it was reorganized in 1878 by a number of the most prominent men in the State at that time. They met in a regularly organized body in 1879 and elected their officers to look to the permanent founding of a society in Daniel Boone's honor, which should embody the history of Kentucky in all its varied departments and interests. This society was to meet on the 7th of June annually "to commemorate the discovery by Daniel Boone of the beautiful level of Kentucky." This done, it started out equipped with historical literature and officered by cultured and competent men and women. Being a department of the State under its charter, secured and held sacred, it was hoped all the dangers and difficulties of its predecessor were avoided, and interest in the history of the State of which all Kentuckians felt a pride, would insure its success. But the changes in the times and removals by death and distance of its members, from year to year, brought about a suspension of its stated meetings in Governor Buckner's administration.

By its charter it could not be legally abolished. Hence the society of Colonial Daughters, a patriotic organization of the Capital, determined to revive it and restore its historical treasures to the rooms. Accordingly, they consulted with the Governor, Wm. O. Bradley who heartily approved the patriotic measure and ordered the rooms to be given up to them. With the aid of prominent members of the Kentucky Historical Society in the city and State, they met in the historical rooms on the 6th of October, 1896, and re-established the State Historical Society. The following gives the proceedings:

The secretary has kept in mind the time when these publications might be called for in pamphlet form, so they have been preserved in the order in which they came as reports in February, June and October from the Kentucky State Historical Society, from October 6, 1896, to October 4, 1902. The suggestions and remarks upon the progress of the work of restoring to the State this valuable society have only in a few places been included here, but there is enough to show the patriotism and fidelity of the members who planned the undertaking and won the merited success attending it.

The petition, signed by the Frankfort Colonial Daughters, Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, registrar, was gracefully presented in the House on Thursday last by Hon. John A. Steele, of Woodford county.

Mr. Steele was one of the charter members of the now suspended Kentucky Historical Society, and is in sympathy with the Colonial Daughters in their effort to have that society restored to the State, and its treasures gathered and preserved in the spacious Historical rooms, set apart for this purpose, by a former Legislature of Kentucky. The petition was appropriately referred.—Legislature, 1896.

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

This once famous society has been reorganized under the auspices of the Frankfort Colonial Daughters, and will have an opening on October 6th in their old quarters in the third story of the executive building. The following circular has been issued:

"The opening of the Kentucky Historical Society will be appropriately celebrated at the Capitol, in its former elegant rooms, on the 6th of October. A committee of the Society of Colonial Daughters will assist Miss Guy and Mr. C. B. Willis, the State Librarian, in the arrangement of the rooms and hanging of pictures, placing of exhibits, etc. A suitable program will be prepared for the 6th of October to make this occasion (the hundred and tenth birthday of Frankfort) a pleasing and notable one on the State House Square. For any information address Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, Registrar of Frankfort Society of Colonial Daughters. Newspapers throughout the State will please republish this notice for the benefit of members of the Kentucky Historical Society, whose names and addresses have been mislaid, and who may wish to attend the re-opening."

SIXTH OF OCTOBER, 1896.

The re-opening of the historical rooms at the Capitol to-day was one of the most interesting events in the history of the city. The program was as follows:

Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, of the Baptist church, the Colonial Daughters uniting with him in conclusion by repeating the Lord's Prayer.

Address by the Hon. Ira Julian, mayor of the city.

"America," by the audience, led by Mr. S. A. Bull. A letter from the historian, George W. Ranck, to the Colonial Daughters, read by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, the registrar. Addressed by Col. John L. Scott upon the reopening of the great Historical Register used at the Centennial in 1886. Signing of the names while the bells

of the city rang the 110th anniversary of Frankfort.

Mrs. Morton, as Registrar of the Society of Colonial Daughters, presided over the meeting.

The address of Mr. Julian was an admirable extemporaneous effort, in which he used paragraphs from the history of Lexington, by George W. Ranck. It was a happy incident, that of his letter just received by the Colonial Daughters, in which he says: "Hoping that Frankfort's 110th birthday will become notable as the date of a strong effort in this line and that the Kentucky Historical Society will be crowned with success in all its labors to remove this long-standing cause of mortification."

The signing of the names was a novelty all participated in. The rooms were handsomely decorated and presented a magnificent appearance—dressed in autumn foliage and splendid flowers. The portraits are hung again on the walls and the many valuable paintings and souvenirs were exhibited with taste. The Colonial Daughters are everywhere congratulated upon their splendid success, and the revival of the Historical Society under their efficient and powerful influence is an assured thing in the near future.

FINAL RE-ORGANIZATION.

(Communicated.)

There will be a final re-organization of the Kentucky Historical Society on the 11th of February, 1897, when, according to its constitution, on Daniel Boone's birthday the Governor shall call a business meeting. Then its officers will be elected, and the society, it is hoped, will be placed upon a firm basis, with the persistent purpose of its members to preserve and maintain it. The re-opening of the rooms is due to the beautiful courtesy of Mr. Lester, who withdrew from them, and took rooms below, more convenient for him. Also to the kindness of Hon. Ed. Porter Thompson, ex-Superintendent of Public Instruction, to whom the keys of the handsome case of souvenirs were intrusted some years ago. Under the superintendence of the Colonial Daughters everything has undergone a thorough cleaning, and the property thus rescued from dust and neglect, presents an elegant and interesting appearance under the glass cases. Though many things have been recalled by the owners, there is enough left to fill the shelves.

RE-ORGANIZED STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

BELLS RING.

The Kentucky Historical Society, under the auspices of the Society of Colonial Daughters, of this city, met at their rooms in the State House on Tuesday last, at 10 o'clock.

Hon. Ira Julian and Col. John L. Scott delivered appropriate addresses, which were heartily enjoyed. Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, registrar of the society, read a letter of regret from Hon. Geo. W. Ranck, the Kentucky historian. At 12 o'clock m., the bells of the city were rung to announce the 110th anniversary of Frankfort and the fact the society was re-organized and the rooms re-opened. Altogether the whole affair was a delightful success and the ladies deserve great credit for their persistent work to that end.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Taylor, of the Baptist church, the Colonial Daughters uniting with him in conclusion by repeating the Lord's Prayer.

Address by the Hon. Ira Julian, mayor of the city.

"America," by the audience, led by Mr. S. C. Bull. A letter from the historian, Geo. W. Ranck, to the Colonial Daughters, read by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, the registrar. Address by Col. John L. Scott upon the reopening of the great Historical Register used at the Centennial in 1886. Signing of the names while the bells of the city rang the 110th anniversary of Frankfort.

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The Colonial Daughters are everywhere congratulated upon their splendid success, and the revival of the Historical Society under their efficient and powerful influence is an assured thing in the near future.

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The following paper was read before a meeting of the Colonial Daughters, held on Thursday, February 11, 1897, by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton:

"Upon consultation with resident members of the Kentucky society it was thought best to postpone the February meeting at the rooms of the Historical Society until June, when a larger attendance will be secured, and thereafter the society will meet in June every year. Until a fund sufficient can be secured by subscription and membership fees, the society can not be conducted successfully. The Colonial Daughters, however patriotic and generous, can not undertake to run the Kentucky Historical Society. They have attained one object of their organization. They have restored to the protection of the State the 'Kentucky Historical Society,' and placed its treasures in art and literature, souvenirs and relics where they may be seen, and secured for its rooms the oversight of the librarian. Interest in the society has been awakened throughout the State and throughout the United States, as evinced in the newspapers sent, and letters from strangers and citizens relative to membership, received from time to time. Let us hope that Kentuckians will everywhere willingly contribute their influence and their money to promote the success of the Kentucky Historical Society. It remains with them to make it in interest and wealth the equal of any historical society in America."

INTERESTING PROCEEDINGS OF THE KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

June 7, 1897.

The annual meeting of the Kentucky Historical Society took place in its rooms at the Capitol June 7th, at 11 o'clock a. m.

The Governor of Kentucky, by the constitution of the society, is always president ex-officio.

A majority of the members being present, the election of officers resulted as follows:

Vice-Presidents—Hon. John A. Steele, Hon. Grant Green, Sr., Miss Sallie Jackson.

Recording Secretary and Treasurer —Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Curator—Mrs. John E. Miles.

Librarian Ex-Officio—Mrs. William Cromwell.

Honorary Vice-President — Mrs. Cornelia Bush, first librarian of the society.

Executive Committee—Dr. U. V. Williams, Gen. Fayette Hewitt, Mrs. Eliza Brown Bailey, Miss Eliza Overton. Walter Chapman, chairman of the committee.

After the election of the officers, Mr. P. Fall Taylor, secretary of the meeting, prepared the minutes. Hon. John Andrew Steele, with other officers and members of the society, entered the audience room, where he delivered a brief address of thanks and congratulation upon the work of the Colonial Daughters of Frankfort in restoring the rooms and augmenting the interest felt in the Historical Society of Kentucky.

Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, registrar and founder of the society of Colonial Daughters, then presented the Colonial and Revolutionary History in manuscripts of the founders and promoters of the city of Frankfort, to the Kentucky Historical Society, written by the Colonial Daughters.

She also read, by request, her tribute to Mrs. Thomas L. Jones, late of Newport, Ky., who for many years was President of the Ladies' Branch of this society.

That distinguished lady until death, was one of its most faithful and generous contributors.

Miss Eliza Overton presented, in the name of Mrs. Brent Arnold, of Cincinnati, a handsome picture of her mother, Mrs. T. L. Jones, to the society.

There was also the letter of Governor Luke P. Blackburn found on file, donating his picture of Theodore O'Hara to the society, which, during his term, Governor Blackburn had hung in his parlor, until it became a familiar face to all visitors at the Mansion.

There are many valuable portraits and historic pictures decorating the walls, and pretty pieces of old-fashioned china in the cases.

There are valuable scrap-books with the early history of the State in them, and many volumes of valuable literature. Such is the fascination of the room that one could linger in it all day and still leave much unseen that is worthy of examination and patriotic pride in the rare collection.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers and plants.

Mr. W. T. Gorham presented a powder horn used in the Revolutionary War by his grandfather, John Gorham. It was properly labeled and placed in the case of historic souvenirs, and Mr. W. T. Gorham was made an honorary member of the society.

Mr. Taylor then read the minutes of the business meeting of the society.

Hon. John A. Steele adjourned the Society to convene on the 11th of February, 1898, at its regular semi-annual session.

The Executive Committee will meet quarterly at the Capitol.

Names of the new members of the Kentucky Historical Society:

Hon. M. C. Swinford, Cynthiana, Ky.; Hon. P. J. Foree, Shelbyville, Ky.; Hon. Richard H. Stoll, Lexington, Ky.; Dr. U. V. Williams, Frankfort, Ky.; Mrs. Emily Walker Herr, Lexington, Ky.; Mrs. Ellen A. Conway, Elliott City, Md., formerly of Lexington, Ky.; Frank Kavanaugh, Frankfort, Ky.; Assistant Librarian Willis, Frankfort, Ky.; Hubble Chinn, Bourbon county, Ky.; Harry C. Chinn, Bourbon county, Ky.; Birket Chinn, Bourbon county, Ky.; H. H. Chinn, Bourbon county, Ky.; Dr. Higgins Chinn Smith, Cynthiana, Ky.; Agnes Ball Smith, Cynthiana, Ky.; Philip Fall Taylor, Frankfort, Ky.; Clement B. Chinn, M. D., Frankfort, Ky.; Frank Chinn, Esq., Frankfort, Ky.; John T. Green, Frankfort, Ky.; A. O. Reynolds, Frankfort, Ky.

The following paper, entitled "The Late Hon. Mrs. T. L. Jones," was then read by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton:

It is now nearly twenty years since this society was organized and formally met, in these then new and elegant rooms at the Capitol. From its founding to that day on the 7th of June, 1881, when the society as a whole held its meeting here, Mrs. Thomas L. Jones, the President of the Woman's Branch of the Society, was one of the most enthusiastic and efficient members of the Historical Society. She had its success and permanency at heart, and she proved her love and her faith by her works.

Coming as she did from an ancestry distinguished for its patriotism, and its illustrious services in the Revolution and in the war with Great Britain in 1812, and with Mexico in 1845, she was well fitted for her position as a leader in this movement to commemorate the history of the brave men and women of Kentucky.

In her modest and intelligent response that day, after making her report before the society and pointing out the articles of value and souvenirs she had contributed, she said:

"To men it properly appertains to judge the thoughts and deeds of their fellow-men; theirs be the task to compile the histories of statesmen, but to treat of woman it needs the tender hand of her own sex; ours, therefore, the task to celebrate the women of Kentucky."

In her honor we, the ladies of the Historical Society, would perpetuate her memory by cherishing this object of her bounty and affectionate regard, now that her gifted and generous hands are folded forever and she can never more move around us in her queenly grace, encouraging every effort made for success in storing the rooms with valuable historic mementoes and assisting with her taste and suggestions and her wealth. Like Tabitha, her works are her tributes of praise. Everywhere may be seen her generosity, and almost, if not altogether, "present her alive." The cases and the walls are filled with rare and beautiful things that she deprived her own library of, that the Historical Rooms should be appropriately furnished and decorated with historical souvenirs, books and portraits.

These gifts are held in sacred trust by the State, and thus her patriotic benevolence will keep her beautiful memory in all our hearts green and fragrant forever as the cedars on the seven hills around the Capital.

JENNIE C. MORTON.

All the Colonial Daughters were made honorary members of the Historical Society. Following is a complete list of the chapters contributed together with the names of the different writers:

Aldridge—By Mrs. Mary D. Aldridge.

Ball, Bradford, Brady, Boone, Bryan—By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Bacon—By Mrs. Jouett James.

Bibb (Judge)—By Miss Lucy Burnley.

Brows—By Mrs. Margaretta Brown Barrett.

Bell and Steele—By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Chinn—By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Dudleys—By Mrs. Mary D. Aldridge.

Edmonson and James—By Mrs. Sarah Ellen James Chesney.

Fall—By Mrs. Bettie Fall Taylor.

Green and Overtons—By Mrs. Kate O. Green.

Humphreys—By Mrs. Margaretta Brown Barrett.

Haggin—By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Innis—By Mrs. Mary Willis Woodson.

Jackson—By Miss Sallie Jackson.

Julians—By Miss Hallie Herndon.

Keiths—By Mrs. Annie Hawkins Miles.

Lee Family—By Mrs. Mary Willis Woodson.

Mason—By Mrs. Margaretta Brown Barrett.

McAfees and Marshalls—By Mrs. Mary Willis Woodson.

Overtons—By Miss Eliza Overton.

Renicks—By Mrs. Mary Willis Woodson.

Taylors—By Mrs. Jouett James.

Stray Books—By Mrs. Jas. M. Todd.

Steeles—By Mrs. Mary Willis Woodson.

Strothers—By Mrs. Annie H. Miles.

Sketch of Henry Clay—By Mrs. Ellen A. Chinn Conway.

Scott (Gov. Chas. S.)—By Miss Pattie Burnley.

Upshaw and Lafon—By Miss Sallie Jackson.

Young—By Miss Sallie Jackson.

Souvenirs—By Mrs. Sallie Z. Meek.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

February 7, 1898.

The secretary and treasurer made the report given below. Approved.

The proposition to have a portrait of General James Wilkinson placed in the Historical Room was discussed and approved.

Also the proposition to publish, in June, the proceedings of the Historical Society in pamphlet since its reorganization, 7th of June, 1897, was adopted.

Arrangements and preparations for it referred to the Secretary.

An old letter of General Wilkinson's to General James Taylor, of Newport, Ky., dated Philadelphia, Oct. 1815, was read. After the reading, the Committee adjourned.

JENNIE C. MORTON,

Secretary and Treasurer Kentucky Historical Society.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Received—Newspapers:—The New Era, The Farmer's Home Journal, The Kentucky Journal, The Western Argus, The Roundabout, The Constitutionalist, The Frankfort Ledger.

PUBLICATIONS.

The Kentucky Law Reporter, from McMillan & Co., Pamphlet. Dress and Ornaments of Certain American Indians, by Lucien Carr; Circular of the Denver, Colorado, Historical Society; Biennial Report of the Illinois Historical Library; Smithsonian Report, Washington, D. C.; The Hesperian, St. Louis; Thirteenth Annual Report of the Maine Genealogical Society, Portland; Smithsonian Collections, Washington, D. C.; Prospectus Ballads and Poems, Charles Wells Moulton, Buffalo, New York; Proceedings of the United States National Museum, Vol. 19, Washington, D. C.; Prospectus, The Dolmans of Ireland, Covent Garden, London; The Waste Basket, Detroit, Michigan; In Memoriam of Baron Sir Ferdinand Von Mueller, Victoria, Canada; Prospectus, The Book of the Sacred Magic of A. B. Ra., Melin the Magi, London Charing Cross.

DONATIONS.

One pitcher, by————.

Brussels rug, by F. Heeney, Broadway street, Frankfort, Ky.

A quilt of patchwork and Kensington embroidery, more than a century old, made by Mrs. Nicholas Lafon, grandmother of Mrs. J. A. Crittenden and Miss Sallie Jackson, and great-grandmother of Mrs. Mary C. Haycraft, by whom it is loaned to the Kentucky Historical Society.

NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. Judith L. Marshall, Chicago, Ill.; Edward C. Marshall, New York City, formerly of Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. W. W. Longmoor, Mr. W. W. Longmoor, John E. Miles, Frankfort, Ky.

MEETING OF THE KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Kentucky Historical Society will meet Tuesday, June 7th, at the Capitol, where the following program will be carried out:

Meeting called to order by the President.

Prayer by Rev. Dr. Means, M. E. Church South.

Address by Col. Fred H. Roberts, History, etc.

Remarks by Rev. Dr. Means.

"America"—Leader of the choir, Mr. S. C. Bull, the audience uniting in the singing of the patriotic hymn.

All the members of the society are requested to be present. The public, press and State officials are invited to be present.

After the close of the meeting, at 12 o'clock, the members of the Kentucky Historical Society, are invited to take the electric cars at the corner of Main and St. Clair streets, opposite the Capitol, to visit the historical places along its route:

"Glen Willis," surveyed by Hancock Lee, for the Capital of Kentucky, in 1774 as Leestown. He gave this land (1793) to his nephew, Willis Atwell Lee. He writes in the deed of that one acre, "For the love and affection I bear my nephew, Willis Atwell Lee, and in consideration of one shilling, I give him this land on which to build him a home." Hence it was called "Glen Willis." It is now the property of Col. Jas. A. Murray, and he and his family reside there.

Buffalo Trace, another curious land mark, may be seen along the river bank.

Riverside Park, below Leestown.

Returning to the city, the Society will visit the new and beautiful Cove

Spring Park, just opened to the public. Cove Spring afforded Frankfort the first water-works in Kentucky, or the West, in 1804. And the park is furnished with water from this historic spring now. The park is delightfully situated, in a woodland of beautiful trees, at the foot of one of the mountainous cliffs on the west of the city, and is an enchanting spot.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At the regular meeting of the Kentucky Historical Society, held at their rooms on February 11, 1898, Vice-President John A. Steele called the meeting to order and presided.

The officers elected at the reorganization of the Society on the 7th day of June, 1897, were re-elected for one year.

The report of the Executive Committee was received and adopted.

The Society then adjourned to meet June 7, 1898.

JENNIE C. MORTON,
Secretary Kentucky Historical Society.

BOONE'S BIRTHDAY HONORED.

The one hundred and sixty-eighth anniversary of the birth of Daniel Boone was celebrated in a fitting manner to-day by the Kentucky Historical Society in its rooms in the State Capitol building. The occasion was also the second anniversary of the society since its reorganization. The orator of the day was Hon. John Andrew Steele, of Woodford county. Among the papers read was one written by Dr. J. N. Bryan, of Ottawa, Kan., a lineal descendant of the Kentucky pioneer.

The annual election of officers was also held during the meeting. All of the old officers were re-elected, viz.: Gov. W. O. Bradley, President ex-officio; John Andrew Steele, of Woodford county, First Vice-President, and Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, Secretary and Registrar. The second vice-presidents were re-elected with the exception of the late Col. Grant Green whose son was named to fill the vacancy caused by his death.

REPORT TO THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

June 7, 1898.

By the Secretary of the Kentucky Historical Society, Mrs. Jennie C. Morton:

Received—Newspapers, Books, etc.:

The Farmer's Home Journal.

The Kentucky Journal.

The Western Argus, Frankfort.

The Kentucky New Era.

The Frankfort Ledger.

The Constitutionalist.

The Frankfort Roundabout.

Books and Circulars—Magazine of the Sons of the American Revolution, from the Smithsonian Institute. 3 volumes, 25 to 27, Michigan pioneer and historical collections. New England Deeds, Miles Standish, etc. The History of Barrington. R. I. Thomas, by Williams Bicknell. Vol. 36, proceedings of the American Philosophical Society. The Seventieth Birthdy of the Atheneum. London, Chancery Lane, E. C. Smithsonian Report for 1895. Filson Club Publications No. 13. First Explorations of Kentucky, by J. Stoddard Johnston. The Cliff Dwellers, of Mera Verde; printed at Stockholm, Germany. Leipzic, 1893, by Karl W. Hiersemaun. Two

volumes of Smithsonian Report of the American Historical Association. The New England Historical and Genealogical Register, April, 1898. A Relic of the Huguenot Settlers in Virginia, A. S. Clark, publisher, New York City.

Circulars—Francis Edwards, Bookseller, 83 High street, Marylebone, London, W. Fairbain's Book of Crests, etc., Foy, Davis, London, Henry Gray, Leicester Square, W. O. County Borough of Cardiff, library edition; full of all matter pertaining to life in Wales. Topographical Section of the Gentlemen's Magazine, Leicester Square, London. Lancaster Parish Register Society, London, England. The Reliquary and Illustrated Archaeologist, London, 23 Old Bailey. Reform Club Sound Currency Committee; numbers from December 1, 1896, to March 15, 1898; New York City.

For the Kentucky Historical Society:

The request of the Secretary of the Kentucky Historical Society for objects, whether of wood or iron or stone, the tools of the Virginia and Kentucky pioneers, in felling the forest, in the building of the log houses, and for cooking before the great open fireplaces, in oven, skillet or on broiling irons, is being favorably considered. It will be seen that some have already sent in specimens of these cast-away arts and crafts of pioneer home-making in Kentucky. We have a large spinning wheel and a small one, a carpenter's hatchet, an axe and scythe. As these things are being collected by historical societies that know their historical value, as illustrative of our beginning, we hope we may soon have an intelligent collection of these curiosities for the Kentucky Historical Society, as well as bookcases filled with rare volumes and newspapers.

DONATIONS AND LOANS.

A copy of the ninth edition of the "Universal Spelling Book," issued in 1707 in London, England. The preface opens thus: "To every impartial reader, but more particularly such as have the care of Protestant schools in Great Britain and Ireland, and His Majesty's Plantations Abroad."

This valuable souvenir is loaned to the Kentucky Historical Society by Mrs. Reid, subject to the recall of the present Secretary.

An old hatchet found on the Elkhorn hills, with a history, presented by Mr. Gorham to Mrs. Morton, a donation. An iron spit, a donation, in use in Colonial times for roasting fowls. It was hung on the crane, in front of the old-fashioned wood fires, the meat or fowl was caught tightly and turned slowly as it roasted, the cook basting it as it turned, from the pan of seasoned butter set on the coals beneath it.

A tin foot stove. This quaint little article, indispensable to comfort in the old-fashioned carriage when starting for a long ride on a winter's day.

LOANED, SUBJECT TO RECALL.

A rare colonial tea-cup, the property of Mrs. Martha Reid, of Frankfort. This quaint bit of Liverpool china belonged to a tea set brought from Virginia to Kentucky by James McBride, when he emigrated here in 1775, and settled at Harrodsburg station with his family (see Collins, vol. 2, page 120). His name is on the State monument in the cemetery as among the slain at Blue Licks, though killed some days afterwards. Mrs. McBride, his widow, entertained the first Presbyterian minister in Kentucky. Father Rice, as he was known among the earliest pioneers, Daniel

Boone and other distinguished pioneer explorers were served at her table from the tea-cups she had brought to her forest home on pack mules from Virginia. This tea-cup is the sole remaining one of that tea set. It was handed down as a legacy to Mrs. Martha Reid, from her great grandmother, Mrs. McBride.

Old-fashioned milk piggin, used at Spring Garden, Woodford county, Ky., fifty years ago.

Governor Bradley's request in February for the loan for a while of the portraits of Governors Letcher, Metcalfe, Scott, Powell and Blackburn, to hang in the Governor's office, was granted by the society. They were accordingly taken from the Historical room and hung there, subject to the recall of the Society.

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Kentucky Historical Society will be held in their rooms at the Capitol, Wednesday, June 7th, at 11 o'clock a. m. A fine program is being prepared for this event that will be published later on. There will be literary and historical papers by Isaac T. Woodson, Louisville, Ky., and Green R. Keller, editor of the Carlisle Mercury. Both these gentlemen are charter members of the Society. Capt. Ed. Porter Thompson will have a historical paper also. Louis Harris, our famous violinist, has promised music for this occasion; Mr. S. C. Bull, choir leader in the First Presbyterian church, will lead the singing of patriotic songs.

After the close of the program, the "Colonial Daughters" will entertain with refreshments served from china, cut glass and silver more than a hundred years old. The table will be spread with a fine linen table-cloth, the flax for which was grown, spun, and woven on a farm in Scott county, in 1828. It was contributed to the Kentucky Historical Society by Mrs. A. G. Fleming, of Midway, Ky., the mother of Judge W. B. Fleming, of Louisville, Ky.

REPORT FROM THE KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

February 11, 1899.

Newspapers—Farmer's Home Journal, Frankfort Roundabout, Western Argus, Kentucky New Era, Eminence Constitutionalist, The Columbian, Boston, Mass.; The Kentucky Journal.

Letters—Librarian of Concord, N. H.; Librarian, Amesbury, Mass.; H. Welter, Paris, France; H. Welter, Leipsic; J. M. Potter, Salem, Mass.; Dr. J. D. Bryan, Ottawa, Kansas; Joseph Burnett & Co., Boston, Mass.; Alexander Brown, Historian, Norwood,, Va.; Wise & Wise, Richmond, Va.; The Newport Mercury, R. I.; Circular, The True History of the Missouri Compromise and Its Repeal, by Mrs. Archibald Dixon; A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

List No. 4 of valuable books—McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.; New England Genealogical and Historical Magazine, Boston, Mass.; Antiquities and Oddities, Davis Brothers, Diamond, Ohio; Sound Currency Magazine, New York City; Letter from the Publisher's Weekly, 59 Duane street, New York City; The Attacks on the Spanish Gunboats at Cardenas, by commanding officer of the Wilmington, Chapman C. Todd.

Donations—"The American Republic," a newspaper published in Frankfort, Ky., 1811, H. Marshall, editor,

by N. B. Risk, Midway, Ky.; Steel Engraving of Col. R. T. Durrett, Louisville, Ky.; Putnam's Historical Magazine, Salem, Mass.; Book Catalogues, Bath, England; list of books from McClurg, Chicago, Ill.; Bargains in Books, Milwaukee, Wis.; History of Brule's Discoveries and Explorations, from 1610-1626, Cleveland, Ohio; Marguerite Bouvet's Books, with picture of the author, A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Forty Years a Fur Trader on the Upper Missouri, A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill., The Menu Card of the Kentucky Society's Banquet at St. Louis, Mo., with best wishes of W. C. Jones, St. Louis, Mo.

A very beautiful arranged panel, with flag decorations, entitled: "Frankfort's sons in the U. S. Navy, and her sons-in-law." The names and location of officers and sailors are handsomely written on both sides of the panel, with compliments of and contributed by Dr. Wm. H. Averill, Frankfort, Ky.

One of the oldest clocks in Kentucky, works all wooden, and very handsome, contributed by Messrs. Selbert and Keller.

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

The Kentucky Historical Society met in annual convocation on Wednesday last. The following program was carried out:

Meeting called to order by the President, Gov. W. O. Bradley.

Prayer—Rev. Dr. J. McClusky Blayney.

Address of Gov. Bradley.

"America"—Mr. S. C. Bull and the audience.

Report of the Secretary.

"Kentucky"—Isaac T. Woodson, Louisville.

Music—"Annie Laurie."

Address of Prof. Rhoads.

Music—"Dixie"—By the band.

"Nameless"—By Henry T. Stanton—Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Music—"Auld Lang Syne."

Criticism by Thos. B. Ford—Written during the exercises.

By permission, we give elsewhere the poem of Hon. Isaac T. Woodson.

The report of the Secretary is as follows:

Frankfort, Ky., June 7, 1899.

To the Kentucky Historical Society, at its second annual meeting since its re-organization in 1896, I submit the following report of newspapers, books, magazines, circulars and donations since February 11, 1899.

MRS. JENNIE C. MORTON,
Secretary Kentucky Historical Society.

Newspapers and Magazines—Frankfort Roundabout, Western Argus, Western Kentucky New Era, Farmer's Home Journal, Kentucky Journal, The Constitutionalist, The Winchester Sun, Bowling Green News.

Donations — Portrait of Robert Montfort Lucky, Kentucky poet, presented by J. F. Barbour, Williamstown, Ky.

An old match safe, Selbert & Keller, Frankfort, Ky.

A needle case of mahogany, more than 100 years old, used by Mrs. John Clay Brooke, of Virginia (nee Sallie Overton, sister of Waller Overton, one of the early settlers of Kentucky), and an Indian arrow-head. A rock from the Natural Bridge, Va., contributed by Miss Eliza Overton, Frankfort, Ky.

A small hair trunk, for jewels,

brought to Virginia before the Revolution, loaned by Miss Sally Jackson.

A number of curious specimens, shells, ossified walnuts, quartz from lead, silver and gold mines in Kentucky, contributed by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

History of the Battle Monument at West Point, N. Y. Annual report of the Smithsonian Institution, 1896. Second annual report of the Smithsonian Institution, 1896. U. S. National Museum, Washington City. Report of the Philosophical Society, Philadelphia. Catalogue of rare portraits, autographs, letters, etc., Paris, France. Natural Science, a monthly review of scientific progress, Edinburgh and London. American Historical Association, Book, New York. The Reliquary and Illustrated Archaeologist, Bomrose & Sons, Old Bailey, London, E. C. Bow, Chelsea and Derby porcelain, William Bemrose, London Derby. Comfort, Augusta, Me. Book list, Honolulu, Hawaii. Old Churches, Edinburgh, Scotland, 1897. Annual report of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, 1898. Steel engraving, Lucius B. Marsh; President Marsh Family Association, Salem, Mass.

At the conclusion of the exercises, which marked one of the most successful meetings of the Society, and which was more largely attended than any heretofore held, the ladies of the "Colonial Society" entertained a large number of invited guests with suitable refreshments, which were thoroughly enjoyed by every one present.

REPORT FROM THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

October 6, 1899.

DONATIONS.

Forty dollars, Confederate money—Mrs. Ed. L. Samuels.

Two dolls, 150 years old each—Mrs. Winston, of Winston College.

Wool Rolls for big wheel—W. T. Reading, Merchant.

Contributions of Mrs. Laura Pugh Torrence, Montreal, Canada—A Roman Lamp, such as is used in lighting tourists through the Catacombs of Rome.

A box of rare wood—from old Vienna.

Bronze medallion of Henry Clay.

Bronze medallion, medal presented to General Zachary Taylor by the State of Louisiana after the close of the Mexican War.

A Sevres tea plate, from Chateau de F. Bleau, Paris.

A Spoad tea plate, of earliest design in decoration.

A land grant from George III to James Taylor, in Upper Canada, in the year 1802, with the wax seal of Great Britain appended to it.

A button from the military coat of George Rogers Clark taken from the casket when he was re-interred at Cave Hill, Ky., 1869.

A belt, worn by Wilkinson Hensley during the Mexican War.

Pieces of the wall of the Forum, Pompeii.

Confederate relics.

Spur of a distinguished Confederate officer.

An old portfolio, captured in Florida.

A manacle, worn by one of the

prisoners shot by the brutal Burbridge's order, at the intersection of Shelby and Todd streets, in 1864.

A lead pencil sent from one of the four prisoners, shot at the same time and place.

A drinking cup, made of a cocoanut shell, with seal carved upon it, by a Confederate prisoner of South Carolina.

Elegant brass buckle, embossed C. S. upon the center.

Circular of Prehistoric remains of Kentucky and Inquiries—Warren K. Moorehead, New York.

Annual report of American Historical Association, Washington, D. C.

Catalogue—Alfred Wilson, London, E. C., England.

Ribbon for little wheel—Mrs. Kate Welch, Frankfort.

Catalogue of valuable books—Brough & Sons, Birmingham, England.

A singular ear of corn, from the farm of Mrs. Gen. Joseph H. Lewis, in Scott county, Ky.

Again we request the people of Kentucky, who have relics, manuscripts, papers, or whatever pertains to the history of the State, to send them to the Historical rooms. Homes were not intended for museums. Whatever people have that can be turned to the advantage of their State Historical Society and rooms should be contributed generously to these.

Mrs. Arabella Spalding, the quaint little weaver, sets the richest and the wisest Kentuckians an example by her generosity.

As she sat at her loom (that is now one hundred and sixty-five years old), weaving away in her little booth, during the recent street fair, a member of the Historical Society watched her dexterity for some time, and then asked her "what was her price for that loom. She would like to secure it for the Historical Society." "You may have it," she replied quickly and kindly. "If you would care for such an old thing in such a fine place, I will give it to you. I have another."

Then and there the lady member accepted the antique loom, with its quaint history, and as soon as room can be made for it, it will take its place among the famous relics of the Historical rooms. It is said Mrs. Spalding has woven ten thousand yards of rag carpeting on it. It was brought to Kentucky from Virginia in 1795.

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Historical Society met at their rooms in the executive building on June 7. A great many members of the society were present from all parts of the State. The following is the report of the secretary, February 7, 1900:

Newspapers, magazines, etc.—

The Hesperian, St. Louis, Magazine.

The Frankfort Roundabout.

The Western Argus, Frankfort.

The Western New Era, Hopkinsville, Ky.

The Kentucky Journal, Newport, Ky.

The Bowling Green News.

The Constitutionalist, Eminence, Ky.

The Farmer's Home Journal, Louisville.

The Havana Herald, Cuba.

The Essex Antiquarian, Salem, Mass.

Catalogue, Francis Edwards, Book-

sellers, 83 High Street, Marylebone, London.

Smithsonian Institution's Report, Washington City.

Catalogue of Yale University, 1899-1900, New Haven, Conn.

The Hesperian, St. Louis, Mo.

Sound Currency, New York City.

The Bird Stone Ceremonial, by Warren King Moorehead, Saranac Lake, New York.

New England Genealogical and Historical Magazine, Boston, Mass.

The Hague Periodicals, Holland.

Farming and Gardening, Indianapolis, Ind.

Donations—

Deer Hunter's Shot Gourd, 100 years old, W. F. Rankin, Owenton, Ky.

Picture of Gov. Madison, St. Louis, Mo.

Picture of Gov. John J. Crittenden, Morton Joyes, Louisville, Ky.

REPORT JUNE 7, 1900.

Newspapers—

Western Argus.
Frankfort Roundabout.
Farmer's Home Journal.
Kentucky New Era.
Kentucky Journal.
The Constitutionalist.

Books—

Sound Currency, pictures in crude oil, contributed by Roe Weisinger, Franklin, Pa.

New England Genealogical and Historical Magazine, Boston, Mass.

Historical Magazine, West Virginia.

Bureau of Roll and Library, Washington City.

Bulletin, Lucien Carr, Boston, Mass.

The California Register, San Francisco.

Sound Currency, New York City.

Catalogue of works on voyages and travels, London, England.

Catalogue of second-hand books, A. S. Clark, New York City.

Catalogue of Yale College, Princeton, N. J.

Note.—The portraits loaned to the executive office during ex-Governor Bradley's administration of Governors Letcher, Metcalfe, Powell, Blackburn, and engraving of Gov. Charles S. Scott have been returned to the Historical rooms. Also has been received the photo-engravings of Governors Madison and Crittenden.

The Kentucky Historical Society met in its rooms at the Capitol, June 7th at 11 o'clock. The report of the secretary and treasurer was read and approved. As the rooms are being re-painted and re-carpeted, with other repairs needed in them, and it was not known until the night before that they could be made ready for the meeting, the invitation was not given for a large assemblage of the members who usually hold their annual meeting on this day—7th of June. There were a number of visitors present from various parts of the State. The secretary, Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, will be at the rooms hereafter every Wednesday, as before, and visitors are invited to come on that day.

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

October 10, 1901.

The executive committee of this society met in their rooms at the Executive Building of the Capital on Monday morning at 11 o'clock. The 6th coming this year on Sunday, the meeting was held on Monday. There was a full attendance at this business meeting of the society. It was called to order by the chairman, and the following report of the secretary and treasurer was read and approved:

Report of the Kentucky Historical Society by the secretary, Mrs. Jennie C. Morton:

Newspapers, magazines, etc.—

The Western Argus.

The Kentucky New Era.

The Farmer's Home Journal.

The Western World.

The Constitutionalist.

The New England Historical and Genealogical Register.

Glenn Springs, booklet, Ky.

Drennon Springs, booklet, Ky.

Report from the Smithsonian Institution, Washington City.

Report of the president of Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

The West Virginia Historical Magazine, Charleston, W. Va.

The Spanish Archives, San Francisco.

Contributions—

American Genealogist, Miss S. Wallace Smith.

Weekly Union, 1849.

Campaign Yeoman, 1849.

The Western Argus, October 6, 1886.

Woodford Weekly, 1870.

The Athens (Ala.) Post, 1870.

Kentucky Military Institute, magazine, near Frankfort, Ky., 1859.

By Mrs. John E. Miles: The Frankfort Directory, Berry & Payne, 1886.

Early Schools of Kentucky, by Ida Roberts, Grade C, of the Frankfort public school, illustrated by Alice Graves, Grade C. This illustrated article in composition is so good that it now hangs in the large glass case of the Historical room, where it may be seen and read with ease by any one. It is a very creditable piece of work in writing, historical accuracy and illustration for two little girls.

Pike, captured from John Brown at the insurrection of Harper's Ferry, October 16, 1859.

Flag from the battlefield of Buena Vista, used in the Mexican War, 1845-47, framed.

Flag of the War of 1812-1815, framed.

Courier-Journal, Louisville Times, Post and Louisville Commercial of the week of the Knights Templar Conclave in the city of Louisville, August 26, 27, 28, 29, 30.

A bill, $25, Bank of Kentucky, December 20, 1837, contributed by John Taylor Green.

Courier-Journals, containing the epitomized history of the assassination of President McKinley, his death on the morning of the 14th of September, the arrangements for his funeral and burial, also the ceremony of the induction into office of his distinguished successor, Vice-President Roosevelt, his oath and proclamation to the people as their president, the illustrations of various scenes at Buffalo at the time of the assassination and during the week of the lamented President's illness and death.

In this third report yearly of the work being done by the Kentucky Historical Society, we call attention again to the great and growing necessity for a magazine in which can be shown the practical uses of our society to the State. In a magazine we can better take up subjects of historical interest to Kentuckians and illustrate by picture and maps those people and things of special regard to us. The educational features of the Historical rooms are many, and we have as a society striven to enlist the interest and patronage of teachers and scholars in our work. It is here they will see the portraits of our honored governors, famous statesmen, poets and historians, and pictures of landmarks and scenery dear to Kentuckians. These things that have been secured by the most vigilant attention to the wants of such an Historical Society should not go without reward in public sentiment and appreciation. With more encouragement of this kind, we are sure Kentucky, through her next Legislature, will recognize her own Historical Society and place it, by a generous appropriation, upon a wider basis of intelligent influence.

The meeting of the Historical Society on Friday last was the largest that has ever been held. There was scarcely standing room left in the large rooms. The address of Judge Hobson on "Pioneer Days in Kentucky" was heartily enjoyed, and Hon. Gus Coulter's remarks on "legislation" were unusually interesting, and the singing of the children was highly complimented by those in attendance. Below will be found the report of the secretary:

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

June 7, 1901.

To the President and Members of the Kentucky Historical Society:

Your secretary begs leave to submit the following suggestions and report.

Report from the Kentucky Historical Society, by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, June 7th, 1901:

Newspapers, magazines, catalogues, etc.

Newspapers—The Western Argus, The Constitutionalist, Kentucky New Era, Kentucky (Newport) Journal, The Essex Antiquarian, Salem, Mass.; Climat, Torbino, Russia.

Books, new and old—Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D. C.; Harding's Catalogue of old and modern books, London, England; Nord Amerika, Carl W. Hiersemann, Leipzig, Germany; Franklin Head, stock of books, etc., Philadelphia; books for school library, Syracuse, N. Y.; a dictionary of educational biography, by C. H. Bardeen, publisher; book catalogue, Bloomsbury, London; Dernieres Acquisitions, Whelstart, 18, The Hague, Holland; New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Boston, Mass.; Monthly list, Gibbings & Company, 18 Burg street, London, W. C.; Constitution and By-laws of the New York State Historical Association, with proceedings of the second annual meeting, Broadway, New York City; the Washington Historian Magazine of the State Historical Society, Tacoma, Washington; American Historical Association, two volumes, Washington, D. C.; a memorial of George Brown Goode, etc., Smithsonian, Washington, D. C.

This magnificent volume contains engravings of the most distinguished

scientists of America and Europe, with brilliant sketches of the works of these great men.

Allied families of Delaware, Stretcher, Fenwick, Davis, Draper, Kipshaven, Stidham, by Sellers, Philadel, phia, Pa.

Report for 1899, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.

Synopsis—Atems' History of the 85th Illinois Infantry, Hiawatha, Kansas.

The West Virginia Historical Magazine, Charlotte, W. Va.

Pictures—Some beautiful pictures in water colors.

Scenes in Kentucky.

Curios.

Water bottle of the desert.

Florida cocoanut, presented by Mrs. John E. Miles.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

February 11, 1901.

Report from the Kentucky Historical Society by the secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Jennie C. Morton:

Newspapers—The Western Argus, The Hopkinsville New Era, the Kentucky Journal, The Constitutionalist, The Farmer's Home Journal.

An address at the dedication of the building of the State Historical Society, at Madison, Wisconsin, October 19, 1900, by Chas. Francis Adams.

This address is instructive and especially interesting to writers of current history. Wisconsin has done herself the honor of erecting a splendid building at a cost of two million dollars to preserve her historical records in and her precious relics, among them many valuable histories that could have belonged to Kentucky.

Map of the United States, Jas Rogers and his descendants circular, Boston, Mass.

Brief history of the city of New York, by Charles B. Todd, New York City.

Sir Thomas Brown, circular for memorial statue, F. R. Eaton, Upper King street, Norwich, England.

Sound Currency, New York City.

Ancient Libraries, Paris, France.

New England Genealogical and Historic Magazine, Boston, Mass.

The Temptation of Friar Gonsol, a satire by Eugene Field, Washington, D. C.

Catalogue of rare books of Augustin Daly, Esq., Woodward and Lathrop, Washington, D. C.

New Ideas, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Washington Historian, Seattle, Wash.

Smithsonian Publication, Washington, D. C.

Catalogue of the history of, and notes on, Culpeper county, Va., embracing a revised and enlarged edition of Dr. Philip Slaughter's History of St. Mark's Parish, compiled and published by Raleigh Travers Green.

Sound Currency for 1901, Gage's Fine Address, etc., Reform Club, New York City.

Catalogue of old books, Congdon & Britnell, Toronto, Canada.

Donations—

A large photograph of the members and officers of the House of Representatives of the Legislature of 1900, contributed by Hon. Robert Swann.

The Report of the Geological Society of Missouri, by J. M. S. Logan, St. Joseph, Mo.

"Dear Old Kentucky," by Geo. McCalla Spears.

Book Catalogue, London, England.

About Sleepy Hollow Church at Tarrytown, N. Y.

The Yonkers Historical Association.

New England Genealogical and Historical Register, Boston, Mass.

Commercial Advertiser, Honolulu, Hawaii. This newspaper contains the history of the "Flags Changed" in Honolulu, with illustrations of the pathetic event to the Hawaiians, and pictures of the president, Dole, and the deposed king, etc., contributed by Mrs. Alex. Duvall, Bowling Green, Ky.

Bulletin of H. Williams, New York City.

Contributions from Mr. L. C. Lane. Sombrero, from Mexico.

Machete, from Spain.

Indian bow and thirty arrows.

Elegant sword of a major in the Civil War.

Sabre used in the Civil War.

Roman battle axe.

Soldier's belt made of buckskin.

New members—Judge and Mrs. J. P. Hobson, Hon. South Trimble, Hon. Gus Coulter, Auditor; Capt. Ed. Porter Thompson, Mrs. Alex. Duvall, Bowling Green, Ky.

The thanks of the society are tendered the editor of the Western Argus for his generous services to it, and his uniform kindness in giving its reports and notices in the Argus.

There is in the souvenir case of the State Historical Society a pewter spoon with the following item attached to it:

"This spoon was found in the center of a birch tree in Bath county, Ky., at the Black and Red Sulphur Springs on Salt Lick, in January, 1883, and there was 113 granulations from where the spoon was found to the bark. Presented by V. D. Young, Owingsville, Ky.

KENTUCKY STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, 1902.

The executive committee met on February 11th. On account of the bitter cold weather, the general meeting was postponed. The business of the society was discussed by the members, the reports were read and approved, and the officers of the society were re-elected. The resignation of Hon. John A. Steele, as vice-president, on account of his late accident, was accepted with deep regret and symjathy by the members. He has been a faithful and efficient member, and will be greatly missed from the circle. Mr. W. W. Longmoor was elected as second vice-president, General Hewitt as first vice-president to succeed Capt. Steele.

No further business being before them, the society adjourned.

As the secretary and treasurer of the Kentucky (State) Historical Society, I have the honor to submit to you the following reports:

Newspapers—The Western Argus, The Farmer's Home Journal, The Hopkinsville New Era, The Constitutionalist.

Magazines—No. Americano, part II., Bristol, Old England.

Pamphlet, Bliss & Co., New York City.

Book list, Paris, France. Life and Services of Henry Clay. Address of Careton Hunt, January 12, 1901, on the occasion of the laying of the corner stone of the monument of Henry Clay, Lafayette Square, New Orleans, La. Magazine, West Virginia Historical Society, Charleston, W. Va.

The Washington Historian, Tacoma, Wash. This beautiful magazine teems with interesting data concern-

ing the early settlement of this part of the northwest coast of America.

Catalogue of books, Bristol, England. Valuable scrap books; clippings from newspapers during the Civil War, 1861-65, showing the Southern view of the "irrepressible conflict," the end of which was not reached, we fear, at the surrender of General Robert E. Lee at Appomattox, April, 1865. Contributed by Mrs. Dr. Willis Green.

Annual report of the Smithsonian Institution for 1900. With elegant card of announcement by the secretary. S. P. Langley, Lilrairie Arnaud Colin, exposition catalogue, Paris, France.

Letters from nearly all the States in the Union, giving the amount of appropriations by Legislature annually, if any, to their historical societies. Four-fifths of the States have appropriations by the Legislature, where not rich in endowment funds.

The New England Historical and Genealogical Register for January, 1902. Addresses: Sons of the Revolution, Kansas City Chapter, October 19, 1901, Kansas City, Mo.

Address, Mississippi Historical Society to the Governor, Jackson, Miss.

Dawson & Sons, List of English and Foreign Newspapers, etc., London, Cardiff, Exeter, Leicester and Plymouth, England.

Genealogy of Queen Victoria, London, Eng. West Virginia Historical Magazine, January, 1902, Charleston, W. Va. Postal card from the president, Augustawa College, offering to exchange with the Kentucky Historical Society for "An Old Indian Village," Rock Island, Ill.

Specimen page and picture of the National Historical Library of Ireland, Dublin, Ireland; catalogue, encyclopedia, London, England.

Photograph of curios found on Salt river, on Indian battle ground. Contributed by E. V. Carrico, Stithton, Ky.

MRS. JENNIE C. MORTON.

INTERESTING PROGRAM OF EXERCISES OF THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The meeting Saturday of the Kentucky State Historical Society will be an event of more than ordinary importance. Gov. Beckham will preside and the program will be as follows:

PROGRAM.

Prayer by Rev. J. McClusky Blayney.

Reports read by the secretary, Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Address by Hon. G. Allison Holland —"The Debt We Owe to Our Ancestors."

Talk on Historical Magazines by Vice-President W. W. Longmoor—Their Scope and Usefulness.

Reading by Miss Eliza Overton.

Unveiling of a new copy of Chester Harding's celebrated portrait of Daniel Boone, in whose honor the Kentucky Historical Society was founded in 1839-40.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR IN FRANKFORT IS REV. DR. VAN SLYKE, OF NEW YORK.

Rev. Dr. Van Slyke, of Kingston, New York, who is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Dr. C. C. Owens, is not only an eminent Presbyterian divine, but is pastor of a church which

occupies an important place in history. The church of which he is pastor at Kingston is one in which George Washington often worshiped during the Revolution. The chair which was occupied by the Father of His Country is still kept with reverent pride, and his autograph letter is framed and hangs in the vestibule of the church.

Dr. Van Slyke, in the course of his address before the Kentucky Historical Society, mentioned these interesting historical facts, and supplemented his remarks by an eulogy of Daniel Boone.

HONOR FROM KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY TO THE STATE'S HARDY PIONEERS.

Interesting Program of Exercises and Addresses at Meeting Yesterday.

The Kentucky Historical Society yesterday held its semi-annual meeting, which proved to be one of the most notable in the life of that organization. Gov. Beckham presided over the meeting of the society and in the audience assembled was represented the literary talent, culture and beauty of the State Capital.

Hon. G. Allison Holland, of Eminence, who was down for an address, was not present, but telegraphed that he was detained at New Castle in the trial of an important case. Dr. Van Slyke, of Kingston, New York, who is mentioned elsewhere, however, was present and delivered a most entertaining and instructive address, in which he interwove a lot of valuable historical matter.

Mr. W. W. Longmoor, vice-president of the society, then followed with an address in which he pointed out in a striking manner the need of a historical magazine. His address was bright, snappy and instructive and was heartily applauded, as was the address of Gov. Beckham, who spoke in his usual well-trained and graceful manner.

REPORT KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Newspapers—The Western Argus, The Western Kentucky New Era, The Constitutionalist, The Seattle Post-Intelligencer, The Farmer's Home Journal.

Mr. Murray's list of forthcoming works. Leipzig, Germany, 1752-1829. A history of the town of Barrington, Rhode Island. A prospectus, Snow and Farnham, Providence, R. I.

Photograph of Ex-Gov. T. L. Crittenden, of Missouri, who was born and reared in Kentucky.

First report of the Public Archives Commission of the American Historical Association, Washington, D. C. West Virginia Magazine, Charleston, W. Va. Two volumes American Historical Association, Washington, D. C. Catalogue No. 5, Julius Kuhlman, Philadelphia, Pa. Catalogue, rare books, Americus, Ga. Family Histories, London, England. Americana and Coloniana, Henry Clay, Genealogist and Publisher, London, England. Presentation of records, Emery Process, Taunton, Mass. Amenianst Geographer and Ethnographer, Karl W. Hiersemann, Leipzig, Germany. A beautiful circular, Drennon Springs Hotel, W. L. Crabb, proprietor. Proceedings of the American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia, April 2, 1902.

Donations—Old-fashioned lantern, drumstick used in the Civil War, contributed by Howard Ummerthom; a

loan collection of splendid specimens of gem stones from Colorado and Mexico, and sea-weed and beautiful shells from Florida, from Mrs. Loula B. Longmoor.

MRS. JENNIE C. MORTON,
Secretary.

Sunday, June 8, 1902.

Miss Eliza Overton read a chapter on the "Life of Daniel Boone" and the literary exercises were closed by the unveiling with appropriate ceremonies of Chester Harding's celebrated portrait of Boone. Refreshments were served after the exercises closed. Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, secretary and treasurer of the society, then read the semi-annual report, which gives an account of the progress made by the society and of the valuable historical matter on hand.

The report closes as follows:

"We have now the good hope of better things for our society. We had hoped we could map out the good work resultant from a new aid that may be ours in the near future; yet the design will not spoil by keeping it to ourselves a little longer. But we must be worthy of the trust it will impose, and work on for success. 'All things come to those who wait,' it is said, yet we know nothing comes to us unless we pray and work, as well as wait for the crown of our hopes. A little while and we will begin to tell the world of our people, who made Kentucky famous, as well as show them who will keep her precious legacy bright and glorious as of ancient renown. Our gallery of pictures has come to be 'in the public eye,' and descendants of our great Kentuckians and historians and writers are seeking copies of their portraits here and data from their records from every part of America and England. Hence the State will adopt our views of expansion, and lend its rich right hand to help us make and maintain for its benefit and renown a Kentucky State Historical Magazine.

We must not lose sight of the dignity of our work. The State has need of it, and while we may have deplored her silent unconcern, we make no apology for her, because to do so exposes her weakness and her want of that fostering care of her history in the past, whichennobles and exalts a State and the manhood of a State. We are not here to tell the world what Kentucky is, but to show the world what she has been in the early days of hero-making and State-forming. We have a glorious birthright to guard, and the unlimited riches of history to prize. "A history," writes one historian, "that surpasses that of any other of the North America confederation, for none present so graphic a picture of the courage, energy, capacity of endurance and indomitable tenacity of purposes as its people have. The sternest truths in relation to the difficulties encountered by the bold hunters and hardy pioneers of Kentucky assume the wild charm and vivid coloring of the most startling romance."

"SOMETHING ABOUT STEAMBOATS IN THE WEST AND ON THE KENTUCKY RIVER."

Frankfort, Ky., January 16, 1902.

The request of a State official of Pennsylvania for this article, who is writing upon "Steamboat Navigation," induces its re-publication now. It was read in October, 1897, before the So-

ciety of Colonial Daughters by the registrar, also secretary and treasurer of the Kentucky Historical Society, Mrs. Jennie C. Morton. So frequent has been the demand for this data by different writers and steamboatmen that the papers have been exhausted that contained it at that time.—(Ed.)

We find in an old Virginia newspaper, March, 1830, a list of the steamboats on the Western waters at that time. There were 324 from the building of the first boat, and 213 were then navigating the Ohio, Mississippi, Missouri, Kentucky and other rivers. Of this number of boats, eighty-six were built at Cincinnati.

The first steamboat that crossed the Falls of the Ohio, September, 1816, was a two-decker, her boilers on deck, built at Wheeling Va., owned by Captain Henry M. Shreve, of Louisville, and called "Washington."

The first steamboat built in Kentucky was the "Pike," built at Henderson, Ky., and the second was the "Kentucky," built at Frankfort. The first steamboat to navigate the Kentucky river was the "Sylph No. 1," Armstrong, master. She was owned by Samuels & Jamison. There were two brothers in the company, one of whom was the father of Mr. E. T. Samuels, Bank of Kentucky. This company afterward built the "Rambler."

In an early day the "Charleston" also plied the Kentucky river, and a few very old persons here are said to remember that she was aground a little below the mouth of Mero street, where she lay all one summer. This was years before the locks on the river were built.

A steamer was built at what is now called "Steamboat Hollow," a little below the old Steele farm on the Kentucky river. It was built entirely of locust timber, and was called "Locust Lexington." She was sold down South, and was seen at the wharf in New Orleans in 1830. This is the identical steamboat of which Mr. Fall writes in donating the chisel used in fastening its remarkable timbers together.

Also the old "Argo" was running the Kentucky river in 1830, about the same time the General Armstrong was an alternate. We find that Sylph No. 2 was on the Kentucky river about this year, with the Planet for an alternate.

In the year 1822, a side-wheel steamer was built at the mouth of "Steamboat Hollow" on this river nearly opposite the farm of the late Capt. Steele, and was called the "Plow Boy."

After the locks were built, the "New Argo," Capt. John A. Holton, was the first boat to navigate to Kentucky river, and she was sunk in the lock pit about 1837. The "Ocean" took her place in the trade between Louisville and Frankfort. She came to the lock and her freight was delivered on flat-boats at various landings about the city.

Collins (historian) says the steamboat trade began to decline on the Kentucky river about 1840, or thereabouts, and we find from the entries of steamboats on the Kentucky river, from that time to the present, the following named:

"The Planet."

"The Sea Gull."

"Little Ben Franklin."

"Oliver Anderson," Harry I. Todd, master.

"Tom Metcalf," John A. Holton, master.

"Bob Letcher," Harry I. Todd, master.

"Little Mail," Samuel Steele, master.

"Grey Eagle," Samuel Steele, master.

"Blue Wing No. 1," Harry I. Todd, master, resigned and Captain Sanders, master.

"Blue Wing No. 3," Captain Sanders, master.

"Dove No. 1," Captain Sanders, master.

"Dove No. 2," Captain Sanders, master.

"The Wren," Captain Sanders, master.

"City of Frankfort."

"Lancaster."

"Hornet."

"Hibernia," Captain Pence.

"Fanny Freeze," Captain Pence.

"City of Clarksville," Captain Pence.

"Falls City," which carried the barge "Annie," who can forget it—

"Oh! summer nights,
On the crests of starry waves"—

When she floated like a fairy swan on the waters of the Kentucky, her spacious salons thronged with the pleasure-loving youth of the city, dancing to the music of bands and picnicking by moonlight around her white guards.

REPORT KENTUCKY STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Frankfort, Ky., October 5, 1902.

Your secretary has the honor to submit the following report of the Kentucky State Historical Society since June 7, 1902:

Newspapers—

The Farmer's Home Journal.

The Constitutionalist.

The Western Kentucky New Era.

The New Capitol.

Magazines—

New England Genealogical and Historic Register, Boston, Mass.

Philosophical Manual, Philadelphia, Pa.

Magazine of the West Virginia Historical Society, Charleston, W. Va.

Clarke's Catalogue, West End, London, England.

The Natchez Pictorial, Natchez, Miss.

Annual report of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C. Among the many interesting things in this volume is the "Antiquity of the Ceramic Art in China." It will give pleasure to members of the Historical Society to know we have several specimens of china in our cases of the rarest chinas in the world. One of Sevres china, one of the "red as wine" variety and one of the most prized now among Chinese, a plate of the "deep blue, clear as the sky after rain." This history of pottery is one of deep interest to lovers of the historical value and data of china, as it has come to be known exclusively in the progress of the art which antedates correct historical data. However, from this report we learn China exported porcelain of a rare and most beautiful description into Europe in the tenth century, and its remote antiquity has been traced back by some authorities as early as 2698 B. C. (Page 354, Smithsonian Report, 1900.)

Legal catalogue of commercial and other works, Effingham Wilson, 11 Royal Exchange, London, England.

A large and interesting collection of captured weapons of Filipino and Moro warfare, sent as a loan to the Kentucky State Historical Society, by H. L. Fullen, formerly a volunteer

soldier of the United States, serving in the Philippine Islands.

Our space for contribution is now so limited that we have only room for gifts to the society. The committee has decided until we have more cases in which such valuable curios may be stored and kept safely, they will in the future only solicit such gifts as pertain to Kentucky history and become the property of the society.

An Indian arrow from the Elkhorn Hills, contributed by W. L. Gorham.

Wedding dress, colonial style, of Mrs. Martha Major, married to S. I. M. Major in 1821. She was a Miss Bohanan, of Virginia. This colonial wedding dress is Canton crepe, and now hangs in the Historical rooms. Loaned by her daughter, Mrs. Kate Williams.

New England Genealogical and Historical Register, Boston, Mass.

History of the First Presbyterian Church, W. H. Averill, author, Frankfort, Ky.

Report read before the executive committee of the Kentucky State Historical Society and approved, as was also the report of the treasurer, October 4, 1902.

MRS. JENNIE C. MORTON,
Secretary and Treasurer Kentucky State Historical Society.

Register
of
Kentucky State Historical Society

Frankfort, Kentucky

Vol. 1. No. 2.
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1903.

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MRS. SOUTH TRIMBLE.

General meeting of the Kentucky State Historical Society, June 7th, annual date of Daniel Boone's first view of the "beautiful level of Kentucky."

After the close of the program, refreshments served.

Contents

The Register, May, 1903.

GOVERNOR, ISAAC SHELBY.

First Governor of Kentucky, 1792; Elected a Second Term in 1812; Colonel in the Revolutionary War; General in the War of 1812-15.

Governor Isaac Shelby.

The services of Governor Isaac Shelby as a soldier in the Colonial Government and in the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812-15, and as an officer in all, a statesman and the first Governor of Kentucky, may be found at length in Collins' History of Kentucky, vol. 11, page 713.

For our brief sketch we will write only of his career in Kentucky.

Isaac Shelby was born near Hagerstown, Maryland, on the 11th of December, in the year 1750. He was the eldest son of General Evan Shelby and his first wife, Miss Letitia Scott, of Fredericktown, Md. General Evan Shelby was a highly-esteemed officer in the colonial wars, as may be seen from the correspondence in the Maryland Calendar Papers between Governor Sharpe and General Forbes, vol. 2, 1757-1761.

The father of General Evan Shelby, and grandfather of Governor Isaac Shelby, came from Wales to America and settled in Maryland, near Hagerstown, then in Frederick county. From this sturdy ancestry Isaac Shelby is said to have inherited, along with his fine intellect and magnanimity of character, a sound constitution and splendid physique. He was thus well equipped for the fatigue and privations of his early life. We read he was trained to the use of arms, for he was in the midst of constant alarm and preparation for defense against the Indians. He had only a plain English education, such as was acquired now and then in the common schools of his district, yet this enabled him to discharge with notable credit the duties of sheriff before he was twenty-one years of age. After reaching his majority, he went beyond the Alleghenies and settled for a while in the region of Virginia, in what is now known as West Virginia. In the Dunmore War he was an officer of General Evan Shelby's staff. We have official proof of the services of both father and son, in the land office at Frankfort. In July, 1775, he came to Kentucky and was employed as a surveyor by the Henderson Company. In 1776 he was appointed captain of a minute company by the Committee of Safety of Virginia. In 1777 he was appointed by Governor Henry a commissary of supplies for an extensive body of militia posted at different garrisons to guard the frontier settlements, and for a treaty to be held at the Long Island of Holston river with the Cherokee tribe of Indians. In 1779 he was elected to the Virginia Legislature from Washington county, and in the same year was commissioned a major by Governor Jefferson, in the escort of guards to the commissioners for extending the boundary line between that State and North Carolina. By the extension of this line his residence was found to be in North Carolina, and here he was appointed by Governor Caswell colonel. In 1780 he returned to Kentucky, then a portion of Virginia, and regularly entered the service as a Revolutionary officer under General Washington, and remained in it until the end of the war.

The subsequent career of Isaac Shelby is one of promotion and brilliant achievements in the Revolution. The states of Maryland, the two Vir-

ginias, North Carolina and Kentucky have preserved in their archives the details of his official positions in each State, both civil and military.

In 1782-3 he returned to Kentucky, and in every way and at all times was ready with sword and pen and individual aid to help Kentucky to win her coveted statehood. In every undertaking he stands pre-eminent as a soldier, statesman and hero of his time. A complete biography should include an account of him in every position, but such biography would transcend the limits of our space.

In 1792 he was unanimously elected first Governor of Kentucky, and we will insert here, from Marshall's History of Kentucky (vol. 2, pp. 2-3), the description of an eye-witness of Governor Shelby's appearance before the Legislature, solemnly convened December, 1792, to receive his first message.

The Legislature of 1792.

"Accordingly, on the day appointed, the Speaker and members of the House of Representatives repaired to the chamber of the Senate a little before the time for expecting the Governor, and took their seats prepared for them on the right front of the Speaker's chair, the Senators being on the other. At the appointed hour the Governor, attended by the Secretary, made his appearance at the portal of the hall, when the Speaker, leaving his seat, met the Governor and conducted him to one placed on the right of the Speaker's chair. After the repose of a minute, the Governor rose, with a manuscript in his hand, and respectfully addressing, first, the Senate and then the House of Representatives, read the communications which he had prepared, and, delivering to each Speaker a copy of the manuscript, he retired. . . . (Page 3) To the House of Representatives he recommended the raising of an adequate revenue for public exigencies, and the appointment of commissioners to fix on a place for the permanent seat of government." And Frankfort was selected by these commissioners, viz.: Robert Todd, John Edwards, John Allen, Henry Lee and Thomas Kennedy. Governor Shelby concurred cordially in the choice, as Frankfort's advantages in every way, as to a central location and environment of hills, making it an exceptionally healthy place, while the river, then navigable, made it an enviable point for transportation of all kinds, so that as soon as a suitable residence could be procured for the Governor and his family, he came to live in the pretty capital during his administration.

Says Collins in his History of Kentucky (page 718): "The history of his administration of an infant republic in the remote wilderness would fill a volume with deeply interesting incidents, exhibiting him advantageously in the character of a soldier, of a lawgiver and a diplomatist."

At the commencement of another war with Great Britain, in 1812, he was a second time elected Governor of Kentucky. The peril and exigencies of the national affairs demanded the aid of every patriot in some capacity. The military fitness of Governor Shelby, together with his fame as a Revolutionary officer, seemed to thrill with enthusiasm and confidence the young men of the State. He assumed the personal direction of the troops and inspired them with patriotism and courage. His immortal reply to halting men as to who would lead them, "I will lead them," captivated the country. He did lead them, and victory was the result. He was accorded the rank of Major-General in the army.

Beloved and honored by all classes of people, when his term of office expired in 1816 he retired to his lovely estate, "Traveler's Rest," near Danville, Ky.

He was a member of the Presbyterian church, and gave the lot and assisted to build a chapel on his farm for the worship of this denomination. He died 12th July, 1826.

In "The Interior" (Chicago), in an article by Rev. F. L. Bullard—"The Contribution of the Presbyterian Church to American Independence"—we find the following allusion to Gov. Isaac Shelby (July 3, 1902):

"Presbyterian clergymen were accounted the ringleaders of the rebellion. The troops who won at King's Mountain were nearly all Presbyterians, and they were commanded by six colonels every one of whom was a Presbyterian elder. They were, first, Isaac Shelby, the first Governor of Kentucky," etc. "The heroism of the Presbyterians won the battles of Cowpens and of King's Mountain, and these splendid victories in the South are celebrated as the turning point of the struggle."

In the spring of 1783 Isaac Shelby returned to Kentucky, then struggling for statehood. He settled at Boonesboro and there married Miss Susana Hart, daughter of the noted pioneer and soldier, Col. Nathaniel Hart. It has come to be an historical fact that this pioneer bride "raised the flax which she wove and spun into her wedding gown, with an art so clever," it is said, "that she could draw the widths thro' her wedding ring."

As evidences of the regard in which the historical and patriotic societies of this State hold these eminent examples of the manhood and womanhood of early times. Three chapters of the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution are called for the Shelbys in Kentucky—at Owensbore is the "Isaac Shelby Chapter," at Paducah the "Evan Shelby Chapter," and at Versailles was the "Susana Hart Chapter," called for the noble wife of Gov. Shelby. This society is now suspended.

The descendants of Governor Shelby and his wife are scattered throughout the Union. By the will of Governor Shelby, of record in the Lincoln County Court, we learn through the politeness of the County Court Clerk, this worthy couple had eight children whose names are as follows: James, Thomas, Evan, Isaac, Alfred, Sallie McDowall, Susanah Shannon and Letitia Todd.

Throughout his life, it is said, the blessing of God followed Isaac Shelby, "even down to old age." Now when the leaves of his biography are opened, the fragrant memory of this rare man's life-work is as "precious ointment poured forth."

We give the following notice of his death, which appeared at the time, in the Western Luminary, published at Lexington, Ky., July 16, 1826:

"Death of Isaac Shelby.

"This good and great man is also numbered with the distinguished dead. He died tranquil and happy at his farm in Lincoln, in the afternoon of Thursday last, the 12th inst., in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

"A short time before his death, and after he had dined with his family, he walked as usual a hundred yards or more for exercise, and returned to the house, seated himself in a chair, and in a few minutes expired without a struggle. For some years past his physical powers had been impaired by paralysis, but his general health of late had been such as to authorize the hope that his excellent constitu-

tion would sustain him many years longer."

In this year (1826), on July 4th were recorded the deaths of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams, Isaac Shelby surviving them eight days, hence "he was numbered also with the distinguished dead."

The following chapter will be of interest and service to the descendants:

"Credentials of General Evan Shelby, while acting as Captain in the French and Indian Wars, in the Colonial Government in the Province of Maryland.

"Maryland Calendar State Papers, page 237. Correspondence of Governor Sharpe:

"Sharpe to Forbes.

"'1st of Aug., 1758.

"'To General Forbes:

"'Sir—This serves to introduce to you Capt. Shelby, who waits on Your Excellency with his company of volunteers to receive your commands. He has served as a Lieut. more than two years in the Maryland troops & has always behaved well, which encourages me to hope that he and his company will be found useful on the present occasion. The expense I have been at in furnishing of his men with blankets, leggings, moccasins & camp kettles is S. 82. 3. 10. pens. currency, & as Capt. Shelby & his Lieut., who was likewise an Officer in our Troops untill the end of May last, found themselves under some Difficulties by not being paid the Arrears that were due them. I have let each of them have S. 15. out of the S. 510. currency, which, with Your Excellency's Approbation, Mr. Kilby is to advance towards paying the Maryland Forces. I most sincerely wish Your Excellency the perfect Recovery of Your Health & a successful Campaign, & I am, &c.'

"Letter, Bk. 111, page 212. (Maryland Calendar State Papers.) Copy of Capt. Shelby's report from Frederick, the 25th of June, 1758.

"(Signed) 'Evan Shelby.'

"Maryland Calendar State Papers. Letter, Bk. 111, page 206.

(Sharpe to Capt. Evan Shelby.)

"'15th of June, 1758.

"'As it will be of the greatest Benefit to His Majesty's Service to keep open the communication between Fort Frederick & Fort Cumberland, you are hereby directed to reconnoitre & mark out as strait a Road as the Country will admit from this Place to Fort Cumberland, taking particular notice of the several waters that are to be passed, the soil on each side of the Fords and where Bridges may be necessary. If any Rocks or marshy Land, you are to report the same with the time that 500 men will take to cut the Road.'

"Letter Bk. 1, pages 358-359.

"Sharpe to Calvert (Extract).

"'On the 25th, Capt. Shelby returned & reported that he had reconnoitred the Country between this Place & Fort Cumberland, agreeable to the Instructions which I had given him the 15th in compliance with Colo. Bouquet's Request, & that he was satisfied 350 men might open such a road as he proposed in three weeks, that he was certain it would not be 60 miles in length, and that altho' two or three hills did intervene, yet that they were not so steep nor difficult to ascend as those which lay between Fort Lyttleton and Rays Town had been represented. Upon the whole, the Report was such as gave St. John, to whom I immediately sent it, so good an opinion of the Proposal, that by a Letter which my express returned with the 27th, he desired me to give Orders for its being carried into execution & promised to send three or four hundred men hither for that purpose.'"

The Last Message.

(Founded upon the last message sent out at Johnstown, Pa., by a lady telegrapher.) Taken from Spears—"Dear Old Kentucky."

By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

While the waters rolled around her,
  While the blinding storm swept down,
There the hour of danger found her
  In that death devoted town.
Standing like a Christian martyr
  At her post of duty, brave.
Sending out the thrilling message
  Held above the white-capped wave,

"Fly for your lives to hills above you,
  "Stay—you perish in the dale,
"Fly, with all around who love you;
  "See! the flood pours down the vale.
Till the waters tore asunder
  Throbbing wires in its path,
Till the flood, like crashing thunder,
  Shattered all beneath its wrath.

Till the valley like an ocean,
  White with ruin in its hand,
Reeled and groaned in mad commotion,
  Tossing homes like grains of sand;
Till the air was full of wailing,
  And the valley full of drowned,
Till the floor beneath her failing
  Crushed the walls in all around.

Till no hope of succor reached her
  From despairing hearts and brave,
She sent out the thrilling message
  Other lives than hers to save;
In the storm blown deathly billows
  She was crushed and borne away,
On its wild and foam-wreathed pillow
  Whirled and whipped to death, she lay.

Her last message—life-bought warning,
  Oh! how noble were her words,
And no more heroic action
  History ever here records;
Thus she gave her life for others,
  Thus she perished at her post,
Read this, women, sisters, mothers,
  And keep her deed for our boast.

John J. Audubon.

The following communication from Mr. Alves, of Henderson, concerning the great painter and ornithologist, John J. Audubon, will interest those so little acquainted with his life in Henderson, Kentucky. He is known to the world as a naturalist and unrivalled painter of birds, and squirrels and other children of the forests. When Rafinesque visited America, he visited Audubon at Henderson, and we read "spent several days with this then greatest ornithologist in the world." Audubon showed him his splendid collection of colored drawings, afterwards published in England in many volumes. Of 170 subscribers at $1,000 each ($170,000) to his "Birds of America," nearly one-half was contributed by England and France. These paintings of birds and quadrupeds are very rare now, and bring fabulous prices in Europe. Audubon was born in Louisiana, May 4, 1780, and died in New York City January 27, 1851, aged seventy-one. He was educated in art by the celebrated David, in France, and enjoyed the distinction of having outrivaled his teacher in painting the children of the woods.—(Ed. The Register.)

December, 1897.

Mrs. Jennie C. Morton,

Editor The Register:

Complying with your request, I am herewith pleased to contribute of what information I am possessed of history associated with the life of the world-renowned John J. Audubon during his residence in Henderson, as learned from old-time citizens long numbered among the saints.

I take it that Mr. Audubon was a man of scrupulous honesty. He placed the highest value possible upon his word, holding it in all things the equal of his bond. He was, while a plain man in his heart, somewhat of a connoisseur in his tastes. He was lacking in business tact, and, as all men like him, was easily imposed upon. His confidence in his fellow-man was co-equal with his own self-respect. He was a man who would go his whole length for a friend, while neglecting his own affairs. In short, he preferred doing for others while his own was left undone from day to day, or neglected altogether. His confidence led him to extend credit to any man he knew, and from this goodness of his heart he became a heavy loser. Men took advantage of him, and an easier prey for the sharper was not to be found. His disposition was of a roving nature—his whole life being wrapped up in studying Nature and Nature's ways. He was devoted to the woods and wilds, and would stay for weeks and months in the forests gaining the choicest information of things most interesting to him. In brief, he was a child of Nature, and was satisfied with no other life than that enjoyed in the wilds of Kentucky watching the habits of birds and breathing the pure air from the heavens.

It is agreed that Mr. Audubon arrived at the "Yellow Banks," now Henderson, in the year 1812. Soon after landing here he, in co-partner-

ship with Thomas W. Bakewell, applied to the town trustees for a lease on a portion of the city front. The trustees gave them 200 feet square, beginning at the corner opposite lot No. 4, corner of Water and Second streets, for a term of ninety-four years, they, A. and B., agreeing to pay for the same at the rate of $20 per annum. During that year, to-wit, 1812, Audubon and Bakewell erected a grist mill on the leased ground, and for several years did all the grinding for the farmers living around and many miles from the mill.

The old mill, or the shell left, is still standing where it was built 85 years or more ago. It was a remarkably constructed building, the foundation being of rock and strong enough to withstand the weight of the Chicago postoffice. The joists are of trees cut down near by, none of them being less than one foot in diameter; they are unhewn and in their natural growth as they stood in woods. The bark is not removed. These heavy trees are laid from wall to wall, closer together than the ordinary sawed joists of to-day are placed. No weight that could ever have been placed on the floor of this mill could have made an impression. When it is known that there is no rock near Henderson, it becomes a matter of mere conjecture where Mr. Audubon brought the foun dation and first-story rock from. He must have cordeled it from below or floated it in boats from away above Henderson.

In those days the mode of navigation was in canoes and by cordeling, certainly a most tedious and patience-worrying process. The Ohio river bank at that time extended some one hundred yards out beyond the mill and contained a beautiful grove of trees in which the farmers fed when waiting at the mill for their grinding. As before stated, this old structure is still standing, and is well worth viewing in comparison with modern structures used for the same purpose. It was the first mill in all this section of Kentucky, and was a great convenience.

Two years after the building of this mill, Mr. Audubon, on the lot adjoining, and just below, caused to be built a saw-mill, the first known hereabouts. The mode then employed was known as "whip sawing," and on completing the mill, the mode existing was completely revolutionized, Mr. Audubon employing steam was enabled to supply all of the demand and with a much better lumber for building. Several years after the completion of the saw-mill, and just when such an institution was most needed, the mill was burned, drawing a total loss, as no such thing as insurance was then known. Nothing daunted by this heavy loss, Mr. Audubon kept on at his favorite pastime of hunting and roving in the woods. During the year 1816 Mr. Audubon and his friend, Samuel Bowen, built a small boat with steam attachments. For what purpose this boat was intended is not known. It is known, however, that the commander employed to run her proved a great scoundrel. He ran the boat out of the Ohio, down the Mississippi to New Orleans without authority. Mr. Audubon, hearing of this, procured a skiff and started in pursuit. With all the fiery energy for which he was so noted, he continued the long journey which appeared, the further he went, to be the more of love's labor lost. However, on his arrival at New Orleans, he found his little craft and instituted suit to recover her. Being surrounded by a complication of troubles, and rather than be further annoyed, he sold the boat for a mere song and re-

turned to Henderson overland. A walk of a hundred miles, or even five hundred miles, was never a drawback when his mind was bent on the accomplishment of a purpose. It will be observed that he was a man of extraordinary energy. During his life here he operated a grist mill, a sawmill, a general merchandise store, contracted for buildings and built boats. During all these eventful years he paid far more attention to the woods and forests than he did to his business enterprises. In fact, it may be said his enterprises, in a very great measure, were left to take care of themselves while he was off on a hunt.

As a natural consequence his losses were very heavy and finally reduced him to penury.

Mr. Audubon was a man of undaunted courage, as was proved in a number of encounters had by him with men known as desperadoes in those days. One man lost his life at his hands on the streets of Henderson, and several others were made to regret having come in contact with him. At one time he observed a cowardly officer of the law trying to arrest a river pirate who was preparing to escape, and was greatly disgusted with him. The officer had summoned a boy to go with him to arrest the criminal, and this was more than the fiery Audubon could consent to witness. Stepping up, he said to the officer, "You coward, you, if you are afraid to do your duty, don't force a boy into trouble; summon me." Glad of the opportunity, the summons was immediately issued and off they went in search of the offender, Mr. Audubon in the lead. They traced the man to the river and found him about to shove his canoe out into the stream. He was halted in time, and staightening himself he said to the officer, "What do you want?" Upon his reply, the desperado looked at him and said, with an oath, "You are a coward, but that man with you looks like he would fight, so I will take him first;" so saying, the fellow, with a long, dangerous, murderous-looking knife, advanced upon Mr. Audubon, who, in turn, picked up an old oar lying near by and prepared to defend himself. The weapon in the hands of Mr. Audubon interposed no obstacle, for he still advanced. He was warned by Mr. Audubon to surrender and not resist arrest, but, heedless of the summons, he continued to advance. When within striking distance and he was about to plunge his knife into the assistant officer, Mr. Audubon let drive with the oar in his hands and felled the fellow apparently dead to the ground. Thinking the man dead, Dr. Rankin the leading practitioner then here, was hurriedly sought for, and on his arrival at the place and on examination found that a piece of the skull about the size of a silver dollar had been driven in and was pressing down on the brain. With the only appliances known to pioneer surgery, the doctor went down into his pocket and drew therefrom a gimlet. With this he bored a hole through the broken particle of skull bone and pulled it back to its place. The fellow was then marched up the hill and away to the old log lock-up to await the pleasure of the squire.

In addition to the large amount of business Mr. Audubon had accumulated upon his hands, he was somewhat of a speculator in town lots. Henderson had been laid off into lots, and many of the best-situated were purchased and re-sold by Mr. Audubon. He recorded in the county clerk's office there a large number of conveyances to him and by him to others. He seemed to have a preference for lots above Second street. Mr. Audu-

bon was a man of wonderful enterprise and endless and untiring energy. With his progressive spirit, coupled with his splendid mind, had he had associated with him an honest partner of system and business tact, he would unquestionably have accumulated an immense estate. He was always hard run, but no man ever accepted his trouble with more grace and composure.

For two years or more his family, while he was away from home, resided with the family of Dr. Adam Rankin, at what is now known as the Banks farm, a mile and a half out on the Cario gravel road. At the home of Dr. Rankin Mr. Audubon's two sons were born. By way of remuneration for their board, Mrs. Audubon, who was a brilliant woman intellectually, taught Dr. Rankin's children; in short, she presided as governess and was a very great helpmate in the family. Mr. Audubon and Dr. Rankin were firm, fast friends, devotedly attached to each other. Mr. William Rankin, eldest son of Dr. Rankin, frequently accompanied Mr. Audubon on his trips to the forests, and would remain for days with him. The old house in which the Audubon boys were born is still standing and in comparatively good condition.

Very respectfully,

WM. L. ALVES.

The Attack on the Spanish Gunboats at Cardenas.

By a Kentuckian, Comr. Chap. Todd.

On May 9, 1898, the commanding officer of the Wilmington, while at Key West, Florida, received orders from the commodore commanding the blockading force to convey and land near Cayo Frances, north coast of Cuba, Senor Juan Jova, aid to General Maximo Gomez, commanding the Cuban army. Upon the completion of this duty, the Wilmington was to return to Cardenas and relieve the Machias, Commander J. F. Merry, commanding.

Senor Jova and his pilot having been successfully landed at the designated place, the Wilmington steered for the blockading station off Cardenas, and arrived five miles off Piedras Key lighthouse at daylight on the 11th instant, when the Machias was sighted. The sea being smooth, Commander Todd went on board the Machias to report to his senior, Commander Merry, and show his orders for relieving the latter in charge of the Cardenas blockade. The Machias then proceeded to her daylight anchorage inside the lighthouse, or in the outer anchorage to Cardenas Bay, where deep draft vessels trading with that port were obliged to lighter their cargoes. The Wilmington, in obedience to signal, followed the Machias to the anchorage, Commander Todd remaining on board the latter vessel. As the Piedras Key lighthouse was rounded, three Spanish gunboats, the two larger ones each having a schooner in tow, were observed lying near the signal station on Diana Key, apparently observing our movements, but soon after disappearing, moving in the direction of the city of Cardenas.

It was the presence of these gunboats that made the outer anchorage unsafe at night for the blockading vessels, for the former being of light draft could move through almost every channel between the many keys, and in the darkness make a dash and possibly sink a vessel at anchor. The two principal channels were believed to be mined with torpedoes to keep the American vessels from entering and damaging the city of Cardenas by bombardment. The general depth of water in the inner bay, or Cardenas bay proper, was about twelve feet, and as the Machias drew thirteen and one-half, she could do nothing to destroy these gunboats which remained in the inner bay. The advisability of their destruction was discussed between Commanders Merry and Todd, and the former expressed his regrets that he had been unable to move into the bay in pursuit. As the Wilmington was a light draft gunboat and drew only ten feet, Commander Todd at once expressed his willingness to make the attempt if a channel not mined could be found.

The revenue cutter, Hudson, one of the blockading vessels, had anchored inside somewhat sooner than the Machias and Wilmington, and soon after the torpedo boat Winslow came in and anchored. Commander Todd suggested that these two vessels accom-

pany the Wilmington in order to prevent the Spanish gunboats from escaping over the shoals where the Wilmington could not go. To this Commander Merry assented, but cautioned the commanding officer of the Wilmington against the impudence of the commanding officer of the Winslow Lieutenant Bernadou, stating that a few days previously the Winslow had, without authority, entered the inner bay and came very near being captured by the Spanish gunboats, which were lying in wait for her, secreted behind the keys, and only the quick work of the Machias with her 4-inch guns had saved her.

The anchorage at Piedras Key was the only one along the entire line of blockade from Bahia Honda to Cardenas where our ships could lie and coal with safety or make temporary repairs, hence its importance to the blockading fleet; and to make it of much greater value, so the blockading vessels could lie in security during the night, it was essential that this menacing force of gunboats should be destroyed.

Returning on board the Wilmington, Commander Todd consulted the chart and the Cuban pilot, a native of Cardenas. A close inspection disclosed a possible channel between Romero Key and Cayo-Blanco. The pilot was dubious, in fact admitted he had never been through. The commanding officers of the Winslow and Hudson were signaled to repair on board the Wilmington about 10 a. m. On their arrival the plan of entering the inner bay in quest of the Spanish gunboats was explained and both expressed a desire to accompany the Wilmington with their vessels. They were then told to sound through the proposed channel and report the depth of water found. At about 11 a. m. the Winslow reported the channel possible, and the Wilmington got under way and proceeded carefully in that direction. By noon the doubtful channel had been successfully passed through and the three vessels headed across Cardenas bay in the general direction of the city.

The bay of Cardenas is, in a general way, about circular, and the diameter about ten miles. The distance to be traveled by the vessels, avoiding shoal spots, was about twelve miles. To prevent the Spanish gunboats escaping over shoal water in this large expanse, the Winslow and Hudson were thrown out as flankers on each side of the Wilmington, the Winslow to the left, the Hudson to the right. The former kept her proper distance, but the Hudson spread out more than was intended, quite two and one-half miles.

This general disposition of the vessels was maintained until the town was two miles distant, when signal was made to close in on the Wilmington. The weather was hazy, but not thick, with a light breeze from the eastward. As the city was approached the crews of two Spanish vessels anchored in the bay were seen to desert them and pull ashore. These vessels could, of course, have been destroyed, but that was not the object of the expedition (the unnecessary destruction of private property), but the destruction of Spanish government vessels was. At this time nothing could be seen of the gunboats, but the smallest of the three was observed to run up a shallow channel and disappear behind a wooded key. A forest of masts of small sailing vessels could now be seen along and among the wharves fronting the city, and it was believed that the two larger gunboats would be found among them.

The shoal water in Cardenas bay compelled the Wilmington to proceed

at slow speed, and two hours were required to reach the city after passing through Romero channel; and as the distance was nearly twelve miles, the vessels closed in on the shipping in front of Cardenas at about 2 p. m. At this time the Winslow was close to the Wilmington, the Hudson about one mile distant, but closing in rapidly. When abreast the wharves, the Wilmington was turned to bring her broadside to bear, in eleven feet of water, she then being up against a bank formed off the city front extending about one mile (2,000 yards) from the shore. Her engines were turning ahead as slow as possible and every spy-glass in the ship and on board the Winslow turned to discover the whereabouts of the gunboats in hiding. As they could not be made out, the Winslow, which drew six feet of water, was ordered by the commanding officer of the Wilmington to close in and see if she could locate them. The Winslow turned at once and steered toward the wharves. She had not proceeded more than three or four hundred yards when she was fired at by a gunboat moored bows out to the wharf; but the shot fell two hundred yards short. Immediately the Wilmington and Winslow returned the fire and the engagement became general, the smoke from the enemy's guns fixing their location; the object of the Winslow's closing was attained and her commanding officer should have at once returned to the Wilmington.

The Hudson soon came up and joined in the fray with her six-pounders. When the first gun was fired the Winslow's engines were stopped, but her headway carried her two hundred yards further towards the batteries on shore. Her commanding officer was not ordered to engage the gunboats, but to locate them, the same as a scout is sent to locate an enemy by a land force. But in his anxiety to get into the engagement Lieutenant Bernadou allowed his vessel to run into the range-buoys of the Spaniards (as stated by himself later, on board the Wilmington). A hot fire was kept up by all three of the vessels for about fifteen minutes, when the Winslow backed out of range and signaled "her steering gear had been cut." The Wilmington and Hudson were kept moving slowly to prevent the Spaniards getting their range, while the Wilmington and Hudson continued to keep up a rapid fire on the gunboats.

With the light wind blowing, dense clouds of smoke hung around the vessels greatly impeding rapidity of fire. After lying clear of the guns on shore for some time, the Winslow was observed to be steaming again in the direction of the wharves, and finally stopped, not in the same spot as at first, but in about the same general locality. It was also observed the enemy's projectiles were falling around her. Once the batteries and gunboats stopped firing, but that from the Wilmington and Hudson continued. The enemy resumed firing soon after the Winslow steamed in a second time. About 3 p. m., the Winslow signaled to the Hudson to tow her out of action as she was completely disabled. She had, by working one engine, managed to work back a considerable distance from where she was last struck, but Lieutenant Bernadou felt he could do no more. The last shot fired at the Winslow killed Ensign Bagley and four men near him, the shell having struck a hose reel standard and exploded in their midst.

The Hudson managed to get a line to the Winslow and worked her out toward the Wilmington, but there

was no firing from shore after the line was attached; the Wilmington, however, kept her guns going until all firing from ashore had ceased for fifteen minutes.

While a large number of projectiles were fired at both the Wilmington and Hudson, their being kept moving and clear of the enemy's range buoys prevented their being struck, or having any casualties. The commanding officer of the Winslow erred in his judgment in not keeping his vessel clear of the range buoys, and greatly so in again steaming into practically the same spot, after once getting out, and with his steering gear disabled. The casualties on board the Winslow occurred after she had steamed in the second time. This error of judgment undoubtedly arose from Lieutenant Bernadou's intense anxiety to be in the fight, but the small caliber of his guns, the vulnerability of his vessel, the impossibility of using his torpedoes, as evidence by his removing his primers from the war-heads, should have led him to take extra care in exposing the Winslow to the gunfire he knew the Spanish gunboats to possess. He was not ordered to attack, but to locate the gunboats. To rely upon his feeble gunfire to damage a superior enemy can not be called good professional judgment, no matter how gallantly attempted.

The surgeon of the Wilmington was sent on board the Winslow to attend the wounded, which were, as soon as possible, removed to the Wilmington; the Hudson took the Winslow in tow, her steering gear and engines being disabled, and the three vessels proceeded to the outer anchorage near the Machias. On our arrival, just before sunset, we were heartily greeted by the crew of the Machias, who manned rigging and cheered.

The killed and wounded were transferred to the Hudson for transportation to Key West, and work begun on the temporary repairs needed to send the Winslow to the same place under her own steam. This work was completed and, in charge of one of the Wilmington's officers (Ensign Bailey), the Winslow steamed at a ten-knot speed to Key West the morning of the 12th of May.

The amount of damage from the guns of the three vessels engaged could not be determined at the time, apart from the burning of two or three buildings near the location of the gunboats; but a few days later, there came on board a Cuban pacifico who was in Cardenas at the time of the engagement, and who visited the locality where the gunboats were lying the day following. He brought the information that both the large gunboats were riddled and practically destroyed. They could not sink, as they were lying in only six feet of water. This information was undoubtedly correct, for nothing in the shape of a gunboat was seen for six weeks later, and they had been brought up from Sagua La Grame, after our vessels failed to again enter the inner bay, which was in obedience to orders from the officer in command of the blockading force.

The net result of this attack on Cardenas may be stated:—

(1.) The destruction of two Spanish gunboats.

(2.) It was the first severe blow struck which had great effect upon the swarms of Spanish gunboats surrounding the Island of Cuba, rendering their attacks by night less probable, as shown by experience.

(3.) It made feasible the anchorage at Piedras Light House for coal.

(4.) It made the Spanish feel they were not free from attack, even though the channels were mined and forever destroyed their sense of security, no matter how well defended

they might be, and that American ships of war would take and hold the offensive during the war.

(5.) Here was made evident the great advantage of smokeless powder over the ordinary brown powder used by the American ships. The only gun used by the Spaniards burning brown powder was the one that fired from the bow of the gunboat moored bows out at the wharf. The others, including field guns observed on the shore and the machine guns on both gunboats, used only smokeless powder, thus making a very poor target from a vessel surrounded, as were the American ships, by clouds of overhanging smoke.

A few lines of explanation may enable the reader to understand the following personal letter written by Secretary Long to Commander C. C. Todd, at his request, with permission of the publication of the letter above mentioned.

During and after our conflict with Spain, many false statements and newspaper articles were spread over the country by the friends of Lieutenant Bernadou, in order to arouse public sympathy for their friend, and to get him promoted; at this they succeeded, regardless of law or the injustice they were doing a senior officer while he (Commander Todd) was on active duty, not knowing that he was continually being misrepresented to the public and to his friends.

On his return, Commander Todd called on the Secretary to find if anything official had been filed against his ship's officers for the part taken by them in the battle of Cardenas. After being assured that the Secretary knew of none, a few days later, at the request of Commander Todd, the following letter was received:—

Navy Department,
Washington, D. C., Dec., 10, 1898.

My Dear Sir:—

Referring to conversation with you this morning, I am happy to repeat that no blame or adverse criticism has ever been expressed in this Department with relation to the part taken by the Wilmington in the naval engagement at Cardenas on the 11th of May last.

Upon inquiry of the Board of Promotions, I am informed that it has had nothing under consideration criticising the Wilmington or its officers. All reports relating to the matter have been before this Board, and it further informs me that, so far from any inclination on its part to criticise the Wilmington or its officers, it is of opinion that their action was in the line of duty, gallantly performed, and that the casualties and loss of life occurring in the engagement were an incident of the service and that no fault attaches to the Wilmington or its officers in that respect.

Very truly yours,
JOHN D. LONG.

Commander C. C. Todd, U. S. N., Commanding U. S. S. Wilmington, Hampton Roads, Virginia.

Historical Sketches of Banners Used by Kentucky Troops During the Spanish War, 1899.

By Capt. Ed. Porter Thompson, Compiler of Confederate Records.

Under the call for volunteers to serve during the Spanish war, (1898), Kentucky furnished four regiments of infantry and two troops of cavalry.

The First Regiment, (the old Louisville Legion), commanded by Col. John B. Castleman, carried, for regimental and headquarter's use, the United States flag and a Kentucky flag—the latter being a silk flag, on which is embroidered the Kentucky coat of arms and other devices—presented to the regiment by patriotic ladies. Both these banners became tattered during the Porto Rican campaign. They now constitute, properly inscribed, part of the collection in the rooms of our Historical Society.

The Second Regiment carried the regulation flag furnished by the War Department and a blue silk flag, regulation size, on which is embroidered the Kentucky coat of arms, with the motto, "United We Stand, Divided We Fall," and the inscription, "Second Kentucky United States Volunteer Infantry." This special flag was presented to the regiment by the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Lexington, and is now in the possession of the commander, Col. Ed. H. Gaither, Harrodsburg. The national standard is carried by the Second Regiment of the State Guard.

The Third Regiment had the national colors and a silk flag, regulation size, presented by patriotic ladies. The latter had embroidered on one side the Kentucky coat of arms, on the other, the American eagle in the attitude of swooping down upon an enemy. Both of these banners are now in the care of Col. Thomas J. Smith, at Bowling Green, who commanded the volunteer regiment in 1898 and is now in command of the Third Regiment State Guard.

The Fourth Regiment had both the national flag and a special Kentucky flag, presented by patriotic ladies. The latter was a silk flag, regulation size, on one side of which is embroidered the Kentucky coat of arms, on the other an American eagle in the attitude of swooping down on an enemy. Both of these banners were for a time in the possession of the commander, Col. David G. Colson, of Middlesboro. Subsequently, they were turned over to Gen. David R. Murray, Adjutant-General of Kentucky, who was the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fourth Regiment. With Col. Colson's consent, they were given for preservation, as relics of the Spanish war, to the "Kentucky Society of Colonial Daughters," to be kept in the rooms of the State Historical Society, where they are now deposited, with appropriate labels.

Troop A, Kentucky Volunteer Cavalry, commanded by Capt. U. S. G. Perkins, now of Middlesboro, carried only a small guidon, 4x6½ ft., regulation colors, presented by Gov. Bradley. This is now held by Union College, Barboursville, Ky.

Troop B, Kentucky Volunteer Cavalry, commanded by Capt. Jefferson Prater, of Salyersville, had a guidon similar to that of Troop A. The whereabouts of B's guidon is unknown.

A Beautiful Compliment.

The Society of "Colonial Daughters," now embraced in the State Historical Society, proudly received the beautiful flag, donated to them on Wednesday, the reception day, at the Historical rooms. This implied recognition of their services to the State by General David L. Murray and Col. Colston is deeply appreciated by them. It is to them, more than to any other society or order, that Kentucky is indebted for the perpetuation of her Historical Society, and the preservation of her paintings, relics, souvenirs and historic flags in that department of the State set apart many years ago as the Historical rooms.

They have written and compiled valuable histories of the pioneers who founded the State and the settlers who founded and made the capital. Their patriotism and interest for the welfare of the State has, indeed, made it possible "that one generation shall praise its works to another, and shall declare its mighty acts," according to David's Psalm of praise for his kingdom.

When the flag came in, it was welcomed right royally by the society and the visitors present. It is very beautiful and stands unfurled in the northeast corner of the large front room of the Historical Society. There it will be kept for awhile, that those persons who enjoyed examining the artistic beauty of our State flags may have this pleasure. In the January number of the "Register" will be found the history of the seal, designed by Governor Isaac Shelby

The Migration of Trade Centers.

By Dr. Robert E. Jones, President of Hobart College.

[We regard the following paper as one of the most instructive reviews of historical information, on this particular subject, that has been read before any historical society during this century.]

The migration of trade centers has been in progress from the dawn of time. We can not trace history back far enough to observe the cities of the river-basins of India, China, Mesopotamia, and Egypt begin to throw out lines of trade and communication beyond the deltas where wealth and civilization first found favoring conditions. We know that there was a constantly increasing volume of trade borne on the Nile, Euphrates, Ganges and Yellow Rivers, and that the areas affected constantly increased. Ritter divides the history of civilization into three stages, the potamic, the thalassic and the oceanic, according as the means of inter-communication have been rivers, inland seas, or the broad oceans. The potamic stage is dim with the mists of antiquity; we can surmise its characteristics only from the present uses of the great rivers of Africa and Siberia. In the potamic stage there was no world-unity. Each river-basin was a center of social organization with little relation to any other. Each was self-sufficing and complete, but when the Phoenicians joined the deltas of the Nile, the Indus, and Euphrates by commercial routes, pervaded the East with caravans, and covered the Mediterranean with their ships, the world-unity, whose still increasing power we feel to-day, had been effected. With the supremacy of Tyre the thalassic stage of history began. For centuries to come the Mediterranean was to be the center of the world and the discovery of the mariner's compass, of a sea-route to India, and of a new world to the West, would be needed to end the thalassic and usher in the oceanic era of history. One period of the oceanic stage, the Atlantic, is well advanced, the second, the Pacific, has barely begun. The future student will divide history into four eras: The period of the rivers, of the Mediterranean, of the Atlantic and of the Pacific. There has always been a process of expansion westward. Bishop Berkeley's famous line, "Westward the course of Empire takes its way," is history as well as poetry. New areas of civilization are opened up, new peoples take their places in the world economy, commercial and political supremacy center in new places in successive centuries, but the trend is always westward. Tyre, Corinth and Alexandria, Rome, Constantinople, Venice and Genoa, Antwerp, Amsterdam and London successively gather to themselves power, prestige and prosperity. Each epoch sees new cities take the primacy, while their older rivals languish and decay. After two centuries of supremacy, London fears a change in the commercial equilibrium, and does its best to arrest a movement begun long before the Christian era. Bishop Berkeley was right when he said, "Westward the

course of Empire takes its way." He was a little premature, however, when he saw Empire "stand on tiptoe on the European shore ready to pass to the American strand," but his countrymen now fear that he was wrong only in his chronology.

Any constant phenomenon like this is capable of explanation. To furnish such explanation is the true province of history. History is not a mere catalogue of events, but a study of causes. The shifting of the world-center is not capricious. What are the causes of its movement?

The explanation most often given is that political and military supremacy confer commercial dominance. Rome and England are called in proof, but Rome flourished on military plunder not on trade; she was not an original producer, her mercantile life was secondary, and, finally, Constantinople robbed her of what trade she had and compelled the removal of emperors to the Golden Horn. The main trade routes east and west crossed at Constantinople and the legions could not keep Rome imperial. To make England's power the cause of her trade is to put the cart before the horse. The discovery of the new world and her mastery of the Atlantic built up England's prosperity and made her political dominance possible. The England of Elizabeth was poor, and politically third-rate Holland was never paramount in arms. Political causes are not primary.

Richness and diversity of natural products are fundamental elements of national prosperity. Nature is a positive source of wealth. The fertile field, the quarry and the mine produce value which industrial skill manipulates, but does not create. That a country should be prolific of food and raw materials gives it a vast advantage in the economic strife. It is evident, also, that industrial skill, the power to make of raw material what the world desires to buy, is an added earnest of success. When a gift for manufacturing is a natural endowment, the profits of the manipulator are added to those of the original producer.

These things are evident, but they do not explain the westward trend of trade-centers. Material resources are fairly stable, the valley of the Nile is as fertile now as it was in Moses' time. The inherent aptitude of nations remains much the same from age to age. We can not trace an improvement in agriculture and manufacture preceding and producing the transference of trade supremacy. The Phoenicians held but a strip of land along the eastern shore of the Mediterranean, their own manufactures were but a tithe of what they marketed. Rome was unable to grow its own food and its craftsmen were seldom native born. Venice was a group of muddy islands in a barren lagoon. Amsterdam was at the mercy of its dykes, and London would collapse in a month if its foreign supplies of food and raw material were cut off. How little manufacturing skill alone avails was shown during our Civil War when the blockade shut up every cotton mill in Lancashire.

A study of the map of the Mediterranean and of the position of its successive trade-centers, would suggest that convenience of position, centrality and ease of intercourse are primary factors of trade supremacy. The Mediterranean was the focus of the known world. The city on its shores which, for the time being, was at the center of the ever-enlarging area of trade, where the main commercial routes converged and crossed each other, gave the law to all the others. The point where exchanges could be made at least cost of transportation to both parties, the commercial half-

way house, became economically supreme. Tyre was mid-way between the Persian Teheran and Tartessus in new-found Spain. Constantinople was a half-way house between Gaul and the Indus. Venice became the meeting place of lengthening routes joining the Baltic with far Cathay. The discovery of the new world and of a sea route to India made Holland and England central and turned "Mediterranean" into an entire misnomer. Impairment of commercial convenience has always been followed by a decline of prosperity. The shifting of trade routes brings about far-reaching economic changes, the tunneling of the Alps has heightened Italy's commercial rank, the consequences of the cutting of the Suez Canal are not yet fully developed, and the opening of the Nicaragua Canal will open also new chapters in history.

But the centrality of which we speak is not merely geographical. The discovery of new continents to the west was accompanied by readier intercourse with the older peoples of the East. China and India became accessible about the time of the discovery of America. Lisbon was a better half-way house to India and America than London.

The centrality under discussion is a commercial centrality, which is not measured in statute miles, but in terms of combined ease of communication with settled peoples and developed civilization on one hand, and on the other, with countries which furnish opening markets and new sources of raw materials. The point of greatest profit is always somewhere on the outer edge of the area already commercially developed, as near as possible to the territory to be exploited. Lines of communication already established can be lengthened at small cost, but the advancement of transportation into new and unsubdued districts is a more serious matter, so the depot from which new operations are to be conducted is always carried as far as possible toward the territory to be developed. New people rise out of barbarism. Contact with higher civilization creates in them new desires and energies, new values are put upon their products, services are exchanged with mutual advantage, and the world-unity is enlarged. Whenever new peoples have become large producers and consumers, there has been a change of commercial equilibrium and the economic focus has been readjusted. Had America not been discovered, the trade center would be still located somewhere on the Mediterranean. A new market draws the trade center in its direction, whatever that may be. The center has moved westward simply because it was westward that undeveloped continents were found. Intercourse with hitherto closed countries to the eastward tends to draw the center in that direction. When an Oriental nation abandons the hermit policy, the trade of Eastern Europe is vastly stimulated. The conquests of Alexander the Great, opening up the hither Orient and Persia, caused the decline of Athens and Corinth, and made Antioch and Alexandria the centers of exchange. The march of Empire was eastward at that time. The movement of trade centers is due to the magnetism of new markets. The prosperity of Tyre was the creation of distant Spain, the discovery of which with its silver was to the Phoenicians what the discovery of South America with its mines was to the Spaniards in more modern times. The riches and resources of awakening France and Flanders and England drew the chief marts to Venice and Genoa. Undeveloped Scandinavia and Russia poured their trade into Antwerp, and America was a magnet which drew the world emporium to London, from

whence the approaches to the new source of wealth could be best commanded. The magnetism of new markets is the most potent and constant cause of the migration of trade centers. There are lesser causes, but we need not treat of them now. The primary course of commercial expansion is a reaching out for new markets and sources of raw materials; this expansion has mainly tended westward, but trade would exercise its magnetic force in favor of the East should commercial opportunities at any time predominate in that direction.

The new market exercises compulsion over the world, it changes the map, sets up one people and pulls down another from their long supremacy. Not alone the balance and proportion of trade are changed, but all other values and relations. But, can we truly say that the new market exercises compulsion over the world when a civilized nation employs all its forces, political and social, to subdue a new continent or bring some barbarous people under its control? To many people modern civilization seems the immoral intrusion of arbitrary power. There are two kinds of colonization, the one governmental, the other private and individual. In the first case the government establishes a claim on some undeveloped territory, sends out its army and its civil governors, sets up public machinery, invites merchants and colonists to follow, and endeavors to draw the natives into European ways. Instances are found in Tonquin and German East Africa. In private colonization, on the other hand, individuals see opportunities of gain and livelihood, and of their own motion become settlers—conquer nature, develop latent resources, and at last demand the protection of their own government. Such are the world-encircling colonies of England. The safe guards of English prestige are thrown around self-created industrial communities, whose strength and prosperity are rooted in private initiative and investment. France and Germany appropriate derelict territory, send out a corps of officials, and hope that "trade will follow the flag." England's flag follows trade, and only condescends to wave when her sons have at their own individual risk, created something worth while waving over. In one case we have land grabbing and artificial colonization, and in the other the compulsive attraction which unexploited countries have always exercised on congested ones. Any colonizing movements which has enlarged livelihood as its object can not be called either artificial, arbitrary or immoral. The need of daily bread is the world's motive force. As the older centers become congested and life increasingly difficult to sustain, any new land of ampler opportunity will exercise compulsion over the old. The compulsion of avoiding starvation at home is a less rhetorical way of putting it; in view of the fundamental human necessity of remaining alive, a new country where daily bread may be more readily had, exercises an attractive force no l ss powerful than compulsion. The movement which has drawn the trade center westward with it has always been of this unartificial, compulsive nature. Governmental colonization is a flat failure in modern times. To reach out after larger opportunities of livelihood has always been the world's way of praying "Give us this day our daily bread." In the abundance of our natural resources we have hitherto been unsympathetic with the European struggle for life. Europe must reach beyond its narrow borders or starve at home. But our first flush of plenty has passed away. Congestion is upon us. It is very difficult for a young man to get a start in life. Interest is so low that a widow's little patrimony is

insufficient to support her family, and we must change our censorious attitude towards those who go to the ends of the world for mere daily bread.

The westward trend of trade centers has been an index of the general movement toward those parts of the earth where openings for investment and possibilities of livehood were, for the time being, most ample and it is likely that any area of investment or opportunity suddenly thrown open will cause a change of commercial equilibrium and the establishment of new centers.

The most momentous of all contemporary events is the coming of the Orient into the world-unity. The East has awakened from her immemorial sleep and aspires to take her place in the international economy. Her wants are multiplying, her energies awaking, and her trade is the greatest unappropriated asset of the commercial world. The importance of the Chinese markets alone is shown by the scramble of armed nations now taking place. No one can forecast the total outcome of this stupendous movement, there is but one certainty, namely, that the Orient will be profoundly felt throughout our social fabric, and that there will be a shifting of the trade center in obedience to the Oriental gravitation. The future location of the trade-center is the great controversy of nations. Current international happenings are intelligible only with reference to this dispute. "Where shall the trade-center shift to" is the debate of Europe, the action of England, Russia and Germany is taken with reference to it, and the United States have more at stake than is imagined.

The national trait of believing that things must come our way leads some people to assume that the center, moving always westward, can change only from London to New York and after a long interval, perhaps to San Francisco, to remain there permanently. "Westward the course of Empire takes its way" is not the statement of a law. Historical science, as well as current happenings, suggest the possibility of a change of direction. There are potent forces attracting the center eastward, and its ultimate position is wholly undetermined. Russia, France, England, Italy and Germany strive for concessions and spheres of influence in China, most of them intending to shut out competitors from whatever territory they can grasp. They hope to make sure of some commercial benefit by the forcible exclusion of rivals, but underneath their bickering is the conviction that the most efficient and convenient lines of transportation will give the final victory to the nation that commands them. The spoils of the Orient will fall to those controlling superior trade routes.

Her position on the Atlantic gave England the advantage in the exploitation of the new world, but to-day England "hears the East a-calling" and her station in the northern ocean is comparatively unfavorable. Between her and the Oriental markets there are competitors quick to use their geographical advantage. By maintaining water routes in all directions and especially to the East, England struggles hard to retain her prestige. There is not an eastern sea whose waters are not plowed by her subsidized merchant marine, and the Suez Canal seems worth holding at the cost of responsibility for the whole of Egypt and the chronic exasperation of France, simply because it is the turnstile between East and West. The commercial prestige of England on the sea is shown by the yearly statistics of the Canal. Vessels under the British flag pay annually ten million dollars in canal tolls, while the ships of all other nations combined pay only five million. England's continued prosperity depends

on maintaining the most efficient trade routes. London now acknowledges the rivalry of New York and as the United States becomes a creditor nation the rivalry will deepen, but for the present London fears an eastward far more than any westward migration of the center. Russia, Germany and France are striving to perfect land-routes to China. A vast system of railways entering China from the west is already completed. The continental railway center has abandoned Brussels for Berlin and will go still farther eastward. The Trans-Siberian Railroad adready touches the confines of China. The Trans-Caspian route will finally traverse central Asia, and the Euphrates-Persian Railroad will have its ultimate terminus in Southern China. Our own trans-continental systems, the Northern, Central and Southern Pacific Railroads, are about to have their Russo-Asian counterparts. The idea that England can best be overcome by commercial rivalry in Asia is as old as Napoleon, it actuated his Egyptian campaign and inspires to-day every continental statesman, There is in progress a great duel between land transportation and sea-carriage, with oriental supremacy for the prize. England strives to keep her primacy, and the continental nations are determined to reverse the accustomed march of Empire. There is no inherent reason why the magnetism of the oriental market should not draw the center eastward and southward to its old seat. The Russians covet Constantinople, not only as an outlet into the Mediterranean, but also because when at last Asia is covered with railroads, Constantinople will become once more the meeting place of the East and West. England approaches the orient by eastward reaching sea-routes, Russia does the same by land; one hopes to hold the trade-center where it is, the other strive to draw it eastward. There is an alternative already touched upon, but laid aside for the time, that suggested by Bishop Berkeley's line, and also by Sir John Seeley's prediction that a century later there are likely to be but two world-powers, Russia and the United States. The balance of trade lately inclining in our favor points to a change in our direction; as far as the commercial equilibrium of the Atlantic goes, we have every reason to be satisfied with our prospects, and our sudden acquisition of the Philippines gives us a relation to the Orient and a station there likely to make us paramount in the Pacific system about to be developed. A few years ago we had in the East neither standing ground nor any responsibility, to-day we are so involved that withdrawal is impossible. The value of the Philippines, considered apart from international problems, is much in doubt, but an independent commercial base on the edge of the Orient is likely to be of incalculable service. The paramount power in the Pacific seems thrust upon us, and if world centrality be any prophecy, the burdens of the future and its victories alike are ours.

A secular migration of trade-centers, the index of a general movement towards the scene of enlarged commercial activities, has been proved sufficiently. The magnetism of new markets (an operative force to-day and furnishing perhaps the best explanation of contemporary international affairs) needs no further discussion.

We are brought to ask: What are the conditions of the permanence of trade-centers? Is there any combination of circumstances which assures a stable economic primacy, or is it likely that the focus of prosperity is essentially migratory? These questions have been partially answered in the turns of our discussion, but it may be useful to make the replies explicit.

In the first place no country can continue to be autonomous unless it can produce its own food and raw material failing to do so it is open to many vicissitudes. Carthage, Rome and Venice were dependent on the outside world for their supplies, narrowness of base was Holland's handicap, and modern England is a vast workshop where neither food nor raw material suffices for her needs. A constant outgo for the means of sustenance must tax any country.

The next fundamental of supremacy is skill in manufactures. The ante-bellum Southern States were always heavily in debt because they could neither weave nor print their cotton. The wood of medieval England enriched Belgium where it was sent to be dyed and woven, more than it did the grower country. The natural resources of England did not support a large prosperity until the expulsion from their native land of the Huguenots and Dutch Protestants supplied her with high industrial skill. Ideal conditions prevail when the profits of the producer from the soil and of the skilled manipulator are kept at home and interchanged.

The third desideratum is facility of distribution and exchange. A broad country, rich in natural resources, filled with industrious people, skilled in manufactures, will need outlets for its products and many avenues whereby to reach the markets of the world. Domestic consumption can not absorb the enormous result of modern machine production, the command of foreign markets is indispensable.

A central situation, a half-way station on the main trade routes, has been shown to be an advantage, but centrality loses much of its value unless there is also an ample merchant marine, organized and owned by the people who wish to reach the foreign markets. In spite of being producer nor manufacturer, Venice, the great common carrier, ruled the world as, for the same reason, England does to-day. England buys food and raw material from us, but what we pay her back in ocean freights keeps the balance in her favor. An ample merchant marine, almost alone and by itself ensures prosperity. England's centrality is menaced. she is but a foodless workshop, but she "rules the waves," and consequently the markets, and when a rival successfully disputes her maritime supremacy the beginnings of decay will be upon her, and Sir John Seeley's vision of but two world powers will be realized.

Breadth of base, industrial skill and facilities for distribution are requisites for a continuous trade supremacy. Not often are they found together, any two of them suffice for prosperity and prominence, but if all three co-exist they are guarantees of no merely ephemeral advantage.

The questions raised have now been answered in barest outline. It would be easy to multiply historical illustrations, but to do so would tend to weariness. We could now profitably close our discussion, but we can not refrain from forecasting our national future by the formulas we have discovered. We are compelled to ask, "What likelihood is there that the course of Empire will still be westward? What requisites of stability are ours wherewith permanently to stay the trade-center, if it does abandon London in favor of New York?"

Our breadth of base and natural productiveness are unexampled. Canada and Siberia alone rival our extent of territory, but rigorous climates and insufficient population shut them out of competition. Food and raw materials are largely in excess of our immediate wants, and circumstances whereby we might become dependant are unimaginable. We are but beginning

to reach our normal productivity. The century just ending has been one of preparation, of subduing nature and of ascertaining the extent of our resources. Hitherto we have depended upon borrowing capital, and have been a debtor nation, but now low rates of interest testify that home capital is anxiously seeking investment. The future fecundity of our domain will utterly dwarf the output of the past.

Our industrial capacity is likewise but just full-grown. The genius of our people is mechanical, Americans invent and manufacture, as the Greeks philosophized, by instinct. Since the Civil War we have been equipping ourselves with the tools of production and internal transportation, with rolling mills, foundries, factories, shipyards and railroads. The era of experimental manufacture is over, and for the first time we are in a position fully to work up and utilize the material so richly at command. With all modern appliances wielded by vast aggregation of capital, we are entering upon an industrial era of whose productivity our past output furnishes no criterion. In this there is a danger already felt, and one that will increase in urgency. Already we manufacture one-third more than we can consume at home. This surplus will enlarge immensely, and unless we can find outlets for it our very advantages will overwhelm us. Over production is a serious menace

With regard to the third requisite, facilities of distribution and exchange, we are less fortunate. We occupy indeed a central station, midway between Europe and the Orient, but China is sixteen thousand miles away around Cape Horn, and the carrying trade of the Pacific is in the hands of the Englishman. Our centrality is merely geographical, not commercial and practical. Our merchant marine disappeared during the Civil War, and we have made no real effort to revive it. With a coast line of five thousand miles on three oceans, we have no shipping; we are at a desperate disadvantage as to foreign markets. But fortunately these handicaps can be thrown off. These obstacles are not insurmountable, and now that the guns of Dewey have awakened us from our pre-occupation with internal development, and furnished us with a stake and standing ground in the Orient, the nation will probably address itself to such remedial measures as may be required.

The first remedial measure is the construction of a ship canal between the Atlantic and Pacific either at Panama or Nicaragua. Such a canal would make our geographical centrality commercial and practical, and give us command of what would become the main westward trade route of the world. When the Oregon hastened from San Francisco to Santiago she had to steam eight thousand unnecessary miles. A waterway across the Isthmus would offset the Suez Canal and bring New York as near Hong Kong as London is. With our Philippine terminal we would have the best approaches to the eastern markets, and the oriental magnetism would draw the trade center westward to our shores. The struggle of England and Russia would die down in the victory of another. Facing three connected oceans, the Atlantic, the Pacific and the Carribean, we could not avoid becoming paramount. With the longest available coast line in the world, and with a genius for seafaring, we are not yet a maritime nation although our future hangs upon it. The first effect of the oriental magnetism is the present increased prosperity of the Pacific States, and if the Isthmus were cut through, the Southern States, would also be revivified. The Pacific and the Gulf States have hitherto enjoyed no sufficient market, and have

remained comparatively undeveloped. The present awakening in San Francisco is but a suggestion of what awaits us if our national procedure be at all intelligent. The insoluble problem of the Solid South and of the relation of the races, will be solved only by an industrial and agricultural revival, keeping all too busy for politics or negro baiting. The Gulf and River States have never profited as they should by the proximity of the Southern continent, now chiefly supplied from Europe. A maritime awakening will change all this, and the canal will make all parts of South America accessible alike. We shall one day have three sea-gates of like importance: New York, San Francisco and New Orleans, but, until we have our own lines of communication running to the ends of the earth, we shall not enter upon the heritage that awaits us.

Captain Mahan has so thoroughly proved the importance of sea power both warlike and civil, that we need not dwell long upon our remaining disadvantage, the absence of a merchant marine. Without ships, neither breadth of base, mechanical nor centrality of position reach their highest avail. The ocean freights that a shipless power must pay are heavy fines of incapacity. New York goods bound for South America must be consigned to Liverpool, and then there trans-shipped in English vessels which bring no return cargoes to New York. We are ready to protect infant industries, and to keep on protecting them after they are overgrown, but we have not fostered the agency by which alone protected goods can be distributed. Our laws make both the building and working of ships more expensive than is the case in any other country. England and the continental powers encourage shipbuilding by subsidies, bounties and mail contracts; we shall never have a commercial navy until it becomes possible for the American shipbuilder and shipmaster to meet foreign competition on equal terms. We are willing to build a navy, but the chief function of a navy, the protection of commerce, it can not perform, for we have no commerce. It is likely to be one of the best results of the Spanish War that the public mind is at last arousing to our needs. We can hope within the next few years to see our flag once more upon the seas from which the Confederate cruisers banished it. Our merchant marine once restored and th Isthmian Canal completed, we shall enjoy facilities of distribution and exchange as pre-eminent as our natural resources and mechanical skill. The three requisites of permanent supremacy will co-exist, and the course of Empire will still be westward, with little likelihood of removal beyond our borders, for upon this continent the East and West will have met, and a stable economic equilibrium will be at last attained.

(From the Oneida Historical Society.)

Historical Information and How Obtained.

A well-known writer says: "Printers should be instructed always to strike out that phrase, 'All history shows,' as an erratum, and to substitute 'I choose to take for granted.'" Without this instruction many printers, it is said, leave out not only that substitute, but any other that may render the sentence complete, and so it is often that the blank or the substitute is equally unintelligible to the reader who is searching for an answer to a plain question of data; and "I choose to take for granted" can not be accepted instead.

To illustrate: The inquirer, a young person, wants information concerning a great great grand father who fought in the War of 1812-15. He or she has heard he was in the battle of River Raisin and was taken prisoner. The name of the officer is given, but some authentic information is wanted as to the date of the terrible battle of River Raisin. "All history shows" may well be used here, for it does show it was one of the most brutal battles on the part of the British and their savage allies ever fought on any field, while on the part of the Americans, it was one of the most courageously contested battles ever known on any American battle field.

But this is not the reply the inquirer wants, and the person written to must be authentic. He or she will write: "The battle occurred on the 22d of January, 1813, and the terrible massacre occurred on the 23d. The officer mentioned was in command. He was taken prisoner, and with others marched to Malden."—History of the Late War by Paris M. Davis, 1829. An immediate response is received and the letter of inquirer runs thus:

Secretary Kentucky State Historical Society: Thanks for your kind letter and information. Will you do me the great favor to send me, if you have it, the report of the committee to Congress on the subject of the battle of River Raisin. I desire to join the Society of the Daughters of 1812, and need this paper to establish the facts I have stated, which have been disputed."

Here we are compelled to rely upon history, and the logic of facts detailed must be accepted. A copy of the report to Congress is sent, and the inquirer is answered and the ignorant doubters on the board of application are vanquished. This is official recognition, and the young claimant has no more trouble in establishing her claims to a certificate of membership.

All history does show the milk of human kindness has the same effect pretty much in every clime, as "one touch of Nature is said to make the whole world kin"; yet there are exceptions even to this rule. The suspicious, unspeakable Turk and his soldiers showed themselves utterly devoid of this "touch of Nature" in their merciless exterminating war upon the Armenians. And yet there are those among tourists who write of them as though it was a coveted honor to touch their bloody hands in exchanging civilities and introduction. How can they forget or ignore their atrocities? How?

"All history shows" diversity of opinion in and upon the nations of the earth and upon the forms of government for these nations, but it is not always fair, just or true in its deductions. Therefore we can not trust always to its delineations of characters that have from time to time ruled on the thrones of nations, because these rulers, however brilliant, have been brutal at times and these facile writers of history have woven a veil of glittering softness over their crimes and tell us their faults are the faults of the age they lived in. And yet they lived in an age of Christian civilization, so called.

We search in vain for facts concerning them that are not controverted by some historians, who frankly write: "Because they were wicked they must be excused; because they were brilliant they must be canonized, and their brutalities and indecencies folded away in illusory raiment of rhetorical eloquence, and their memories embalmed in the gratitude of a people they enslaved and degraded, and their dead forms preserved in costly marble."

Right is right, and wrong is wrong, and history, if it be history, must not represent right as wrong, nor wrong as right. Upon the questions involving the politics of our country there must, in the nature of the subject, be a diversity of opinion, and a division of judgment as to the right of the party which should rule and reign. But as to the character of the public man of history there should be but one biography, and that should consist of the acts of the man. "Deeds speak louder than words," and let not these be obscured if wicked, or magnified if good, by the historian.

By this means the children of our schools and colleges will be able to form a correct estimate of our public men who have lived to do good or to do evil in their time. We want accuracy in the facts stated, and we want language not employed to deceive, but to inform and to correct misleading impressions. The work of an historical society is to collect histories of State and county first, and country at large as it follows. In this there should be care to exclude from the library those newspapers and books given over to the recitals of crime and flippant criticisms upon disgrace and outlawry. Since the Civil War, we are told, the trend of society has been to looseness in morals and religion and in law. While proclaiming to be as a nation and a people, the cream of Christian civilization, the heathen Chinee shames us by his profound reverence for his god and sacred things, and the bright Japanese, by his politeness and gentleness. If this is so, let our nation turn backward like Israel and repent. "Then shall ye return and discern between the righteous and the wicked; between him that serveth God and him that serveth him not."

From the New York Observer we take this clipping in regard to historical societies—their maintenance and support, their enrichment and enlargement where all may come and leave a token for good:

Can it be that any one fails to see the necessity of such a society? Modern history has greatly enlarged our conception of the materials which are necessary for thorough historical research. Biographies and memoirs and chronicles no longer fill the field, nor even hold the first place. The auto-biography, in which the portrait of the lion as painted by himself, and the ought-not-to biography, in which the too friendly photographer makes his subject assume a pleasant expression and then touches out all the wrinkles

in the negative, fail to supply those most interesting features of reality which are essential to a convincing picture of the past. We turn now-a-days to more candid and less conscious sources; a coin, an inscription, a charter, a receipted bill, a will, the record of a baptism, a marriage, a funeral, a bundle of old letters, a map, the minute book of some meeting long since adjourned sine die, the roll of some congregation, all of whose members have long since been dismissed from the church Militant to the Church Triumphant—these, and other like things belong to the most precious materials of history. But they are frail and perishable stuff; fire devours them; the church mouse nibbles them; thieves are not likely to steal them, but moth and rust are sure to consume them. The sexton puts them away safely in a place where they never can be found again. Churches dry up and blow away and all their heirlooms are scattered to the four winds of earth.

How much costly and invaluable material has already vanished beyond recall! Our motto should be: "Gather up the fragments that remain that nothing more be lost." A central depository for the safe-keeping of these treasures, surrounded by the books and pamphlets which will throw light upon them and make their meaning clear, is an absolute necessity. In such a place, guarded against the fire that consumes and the folly that forgets, easily accessible to all who have an interest in them, these sacred, silent witnesses to the struggles and the sacrifices, the heroism and the fidelity of our fathers in the faith, may be assembled in security and kept in honor. From this Hall of Noble Memories, filled with "the quiet and still air of delightful studies," as from a shrine of knowledge sainted by service, the voice of history may speak to us in clear and tranquil tones, recounting the true glories of our race, our country and our church; and putting us in mind of the chastisements and rebukes, the deliverances of Almighty God,

"Lest we forget, lest we forget."

A Journalistic Anniversary.

Journalism has grown to be such an immense interest that all facts regarding its origin and development are being sedulously looked up by eager investigators. The honor of having produced the first newspaper was for a long time claimed by Italy, France, Germany, England and Holland. It seems now to be established beyond a reasonable doubt that the first newspaper, that is, news bulletin, issued at regular intervals, was not The Observer, but a paper printed by Abraham Verhoeven, of Antwerp, who in 1605, obtained from the Archduke and Duchess Albert and Isabelle the privilege of printing a regular news sheet. Abraham Verhoeven published his paper every eight or nine days, according to the supply of news he received in those times of slow travelling intelligence. In 1905 Antwerp, secure in this heritage of newspaper fame, intends to celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of journalism in an appropriate manner. It is thought that thousands will flock from all parts of Europe to take part in the celebration, and to admire the artistic pageants which will be provided.—New York Exchange.

A Few Historic Homes and Places in the Capitol of the State.

The Capitol, built 1828.
The Governor's Mansion, built 1797.
The Brown House, built 1796.
The Lafon House, corner Wash. & Broadway, built 1798.
The Sharpe House, Madison Square.
The Todd House, Wapping street.
The Glen Willis, ext. Wilkinson st.
The Harris House, cor. Ann & Clinton streets.
The Dudley House, St. Clair street.
The Greenup House, W. Broadway.
The Capitol Hotel, Ann & Main streets.
The Merriwether House, Ann & Broadway.
Frankfort Corner Stone, 1786.

PLACES.

The Cemetery.
The State Monument.
The Boone Monument.
The Gen. Dick Johnson's Monument.
Theodore O'Hara, (Poet's) Monument.
H. T. Stanton, (Poet's) Monument.
Gov. Wm. Goebel's Grave.
In Bell Point addition, the Blaine House; in south Frankfort, the Hobson House, built by Gov. Charles Morehead in 1833; the Hanna House, built in 1818, by John Hunt of Lexington, Ky.

A History of the First Presbyterian Church of Frankfort, Ky., Etc.

By W. A. Averill.

This deeply interesting book mentioned in our last report, from the Historical Society, can not be too highly commended to the public as a most valuable history of the Presbyterian church at Frankfort, and the churches in Franklin county, "in connection with the Presbyterian church of America." From its cover to its close, it is a most precious history of our people and God's people now with the "majority on the other side." The thanks and the praise of Kentucky Presbyterians are due the author for this work so carefully compiled, and so beautifully written. It has saved to the world the valuable material of a truly historic church planted in the wilderness, like a grain of mustard seed, whose wide spreading branches, now give rest and shelter to the young of many generations. We are sure it will be a highly prized accession to the library of the Presbyterian Historical Society of Philadelphia. It abounds in pictures, in bills and minutes of meetings, things that Dr. Van Dyke pointed out in his address before the semi-centennial celebration of the Presbyterian Historical Society of Philadelphia, as essentials most valuable in such a work.

Says an eminent writer on the subject of the value of history: "This idea of preserving relics is not a matter of sentiment, but of real value, for the history of religion is the most important of all history, knowledge of the history of the church is essential to church progress. It aids alike in details of administration and in plans for broad advance. Church history shows that the 18th century was the era of great awakening, the 19th century of great revivals; and now points to the 20th century as the time of great achievement in reaching the unconverted along the proved historic evangelical lines. The vital strength of Presbyterian churches has always come from evangelistic spirits."

Compliment to a Former Frankfort Boy, Rev. William L. McEwan, D. D.

It gives us sincere pleasure to place in this magazine the following tribute to the effective eloquence of our friend and once associate editor of that famous little paper, "The Lyceum Chronicle." The first effort of this bright boy, then a student, was an oration before the Lyceum. His talent and handsome delivery so delighted the audience, they predicted for him the noble career, he has since demonstrated he was born to follow and adorn. The occasion of the event, which he advocates is the theological seminary at Omaha, "the celebration of the opening of the new building" there. It was a notable occasion, with many distinguished speakers present, November, 1902.

"The crowning event of the evening was the address by the Rev William L. McEwan, D. D., of Pittsburg. He said that a theological seminary gave expression to the highest ideals of a community, and that this institution would do more to secure the lasting fame of Omaha than any of its other enterprises. The value of it to the city would be superior and more enduring that its industrial and commercial greatness. In illustration of this he referred to the fact that the commerce, industries and other activities of Corinth, Athens and Ephesus had long since been forgotten while the Christian literature of apostolic times still abides and helps to prolong their fame. Dr. McEwan spoke of the sacredness of the minister's calling, and of the kind of preparation a theological seminary should furnish its students in the way of strengthening character, deepening piety and of furnishing the mind thoroughly for expounding God's word and for meeting the practical problems of our times. He put in a strong plea for keeping unimpaired that system of doctrine by means of which God has made our church strong and useful, for maintaining our polity and the simplicity of Presbyterian worship. It was a powerful address and was listened to attentively from beginning to end. The Rev. Dr. A. B. Marshall, of Des Moines, chairman of the Board of Directors, made a dedicatory prayer, and the Rev. S. B. McCormick, D. D., LL. D., president of Coe College, pronounced the benediction."

Romance of Mary Ball—The Love Story of the Mother of Washington.

(Woman's Home Companion.)

Mary Ball, who afterwards became the mother of Washington, was born early in the eighteenth century, her parents having emigrated to this country from England only a few years previously. Her girlhood was not materially different from that of the average pioneer child in the wilderness, and spinning and the other arts which she learned were such as were acquired also by her playmates. The marriage of Miss Ball to Augustine Washington attracted not a little attention in the country-side for two reasons—the age of the bride and the fact that the groom was a widower. In those days marriages were usually contracted when the girls were mere children, and a bride of twenty-four was naturally looked upon as an exception to custom. The engagement of Mary and Augustine was of short duration, and the spring wedding which followed was one of the events of the year in Virginia social life. There was no bridal tour, but instead the young couple journeyed to the estate of the bridegroom, which enjoyed the distinction of being the largest plantation in Westmoreland county. It is only fair, of course, to presume that the bride was beautiful, but we have also the authority for it of an old letter, the writer of which designates her as the "comeliest maiden" she knows, and grows very enthusiastic in expressions of admiration for her flaxen hair, blue eyes and cheeks "like May blossoms." Nor was the love story of the Virginia maiden devoid of the always-desired tinge of romance, for tradition has it, that the dashing Augustine gained a realization of her charms as she nursed him back to health after he had been seriously injured by the upsetting of his carriage before the home of his future bride. The friendship inaugurated on that interesting occasion speedly ripened into mutual love. Bereaved of her husband when George was but eleven years of age, and with four younger children to be cared for, she discharged the responsibilities thus sadly devolved upon her with scrupulous fidelity and firmness.

The First School Taught in Kentucky.

"Messrs. Editors:—I have too great an appreciation of your paper, and am too constant a reader of it to rest satisfied under an erroneous statement in its columns of an interesting fact in Kentucky history. In your issue of Feb. 15, on page 5, among the "General Items" is this:

"The first school ever taught in Kentucky is said to have been taught in Lincoln county, by Rev. David Rice, and was known as Transylvania Seminary."

Rev. David Rice, best known as "Father Rice," did not visit Kentucky until the spring of 1783, and did not settle in Kentucky until October of that year. So says Collins' History of Kentucky. Vol. 1, pages 457, 460 and 515. Of course, among the schools taught in Kentucky earlier than 1783 we must expect to find the first.

It appears from the same volume, page 515, that the first school for children in what is now Kentucky, was taught at Harrodsburg in 1776, by Mrs. Wm. Cooms, a Roman Catholic lady.

The second school, so far as is known, was that taught at Boonesborought, in the summer of 1779, by Joseph Doniphan, then 22 years old. One of his sons, Gen. Alex. W. Doniphan, of Mexican War distinction, is still living in St. Louis, Mo. The late chancellor and ex-judge Joseph Doniphan, of Augusta, Ky., was his grand-son. His school averaged 17 scholars, during that summer. He came to Kentucky in 1778; but in 1780 returned to Stafford county, Va., and remained until 1792, when he removed to Kentucky and settled in Mason county. In 1787, while a justice of the peace in Virginia, Gen. George Washington was several times a litigant before him suing for small sums, the highest being £31, or $103. The docket which contained a record of these suits is still preserved by a grand-son, Wm. D. Frazer, late of Indianapolis.

The third teacher in Kentucky, I infer from Collins' History. Vol. 2, page 183, was John McKinney, at Lexington, in 1780. He it was who had the celebrated adventure with a wild cat in 1783, in his log cabin school-room, described in such graphic language in the "Sketches of Western adventure," written in 1833 by John A McClung afterwards a very prince among Presbyterian ministers, and published by a Presbyterian elder, the late Judge Lewis Collins of Maysville.

Other interesting details can be found with regard to these and others of the teachers in Kentucky before 1800; but this article is already full long, and may not be thought the most suitable for a religious weekly.

A LADY.

Louisville, Feb. 21st, 1878.

(From an old Louisville Newspaper.)

Paragraphs.

Miss Katherine Helm, the Frankfort artist, who has been in New York City for the past two years, painting, and who is the daughter of General Ben. Hardin Helm, has been awarded the painting of the Jefferson Davis portrait, for the Memorial Hall at New Orleans, La. It is to be finished in time for the reunion of the Confederate Veterans, to be held in May at New Orleans.

This is a deserved compliment to Miss Helm, and one her friends everywhere congratulate her upon. Portrait painting is her specialty, and through this line of art, she has been signally honored in the South.

The portrait of Governor Isaac Shelby in the Senate Chambers of Kentucky was painted by Edward C. Nock, and the State appropriated $400 to him for it, March 1st, 1850. Henry Clay's portrait, full length, Andrew Jackson's portrait. In the House of Representatives, General George Washington's portrait, Daniel Boone's picture by Allen, General Lafayette's portrait. These are all gems in oil painting.

Treasurers of the State of Kentucky.

1. John Logan, June 1792 to July 1807, 15 years.
2. David Logan, 1807 to July 1808.
3. John P. Thomas, 1808 to July 1818.
4. Genl. Sam South, 1818 to July 1825.
5. Col. James Davidson, 1825 to 1849.
6. Richard Wintersmith, appointed 1849 to 1851-1857.
7. James Garrard, when he died, elected, 1857 to 1865.
8. Mason Brown, appointed, 1865 to 1867.
9. James W. Tate, elected, 1867 to 1888.
10. Stephen Sharpe, appointed, 1888, resigned.
11. Col. Henry Hale, appointed February 15, 1890 to 1891.
11. Col. Henry Hale, elected August, 1891 to 1895.
12. George W. Long (Rep.) 1895 to 1899.
13. Hon. S. W. Hager, 1899 to 1903.

Department of Genealogy and History

(e) This is a chapter of unusual interest, written by the daughter of that fine jurist, Judge James, who in the time of great lawyers, was one of the foremost in Kentucky.—(Editor the Register.)

Edmonsons—James.

By Mrs. Sarah Ellen James Chesney.

The surname and family of Edmonstone is of Scottish origin and of very eminent antiquity.

Since the reign of King David I, 1124, the name has been recorded as among the land owners and nobility of Scotland. The lands of Riddle and Laudonia were granted by King David to a person of note, named Edmonstone or Admundus, who was the original ancestor of the family, and according to the custom the name of the lands was changed to Edinbourgh for the owner, and is so called to this daw. Nesbit's Scottish Heraldry, Vol. II.

Sir John Edmonson was employed by Robert II as commissioner and plenipotentiary in many treaties between Scotland and England. He married Isabel, widow of Douglass, and Countess of Marrs, daughter of Robert II.

The eldest son of this marriage was William and being a person of merit, together with his illustrious birth he made a fresh alliance with the royal family, marrying Lady Mary, Countess of Angus, daughter of Robert III.

They fixed their residence in Stirling county. After a time he relinquished his estates of Colloden and took the title of Duntreath, which his successors held for many generations.

In 1513 the third William, Lord of Duntreath, fighting in behalf of James IV, fell on the field of Flodden.

Sir James Edmonston filled many important offices in the reign of James VI. Archibald Edmonstone represented the county of Stirling in the Parliament which met at Edinbourgh, in 1633, when Charles I presided in person. Archibald being a strict Presbyterian, strongly opposed all of that king's attempts to establish the Episcopacy in Scotland.

When the bill to give the right to name the mode of divine worship, to the king, was being voted for, Charles marked with his own pen those who voted against it. Lord of Duntreath being a zealous Presbyterian, strongly opposed and voted against this measure, and he remained firm to his principles under all hardships and discouragements. His son was of the same belief and although he was moderate and as conservative as possible his devotion to his church was crime enough, with those who had direction of affairs in Scotland. They wanted but the slightest occasion to harass and persecute him.

At length a Presbyterian service was held on his estates, and when it came to his knowledge he did not report to the authorities, his sympath-

ies being with the ministers. This silence was considered rebellion, whereupon he was thrown into prison for six months, and his estates confiscated, though he was finally released, as nothing worthy of death could be proved against him. Shortly after this the Irish rebellion broke out. In 1688 Lord Duntreath first raised an independent company of his tenants, and neighbors to defend his country from the invasion but later was given the command of Sir Robert Adair's regiment. Owing to hardships it was necessary for him to undergo, he contracted an illness which resulted in his death.

His last request was that his remains be taken to the ancient family burial place in Strathblane church in Scotland, which was accordingly done. Among those leaving Scotland on account of dissensions caused by differences in religion, were Thomas Edmonson and his wife, Martha Campbelle, according to tradition in one family, they were both of prominent families, he a younger son of a nobleman, and she a daughter of Duke of Argyle. They located in Pennsylvania, early in the eighteenth century, and together with other Scottish families, notably Montgomerys, Campbells, Buchanans and Kenedys formed an intelligent thriving community. There was established a Presbyterian church called the Abingdon church in 1695 in the same county. After some years residence here, Thomas Edmonson removed with his family to Cecil county, Maryland, where their son William was born in 1724.

When he reached manhood, he came to Augusta county, Va., and married Miss Nancy Montgomery; they settled on the Holston river in what is now Washington county, Va. In this new home the pioneers were largely of Scottish descent, with many families from north of Ireland, making a Presbyterian community and a ministry of that belief was encouraged and sustained for many years, before it was possible to build a house of public worship.

I have heard my maternal grandmother, Sarah Beattie Edmonson, who was a daughter of Captain William Edmonson, say that the children of her father's household were instructed regularly, by a visiting minister, in the Shorter Catechism and, on the occasion of his visits, all of the colored servants were called in to hear his teaching. In those times there were few newspapers, and books were highly prized. Many of the citizens had enjoyed advantages of a liberal education in their youth and were desirous of securing the same benefits for their children.

A classical teacher was employed for years, who took pride in his pupils, and often conducted an evening class for those young men who wished to pursue higher mathematics and surveying. Their esthetic taste, and appreciation of the fine arts, are attested by the fact that there still are preserved beautifully painted china, solid silver, pieces of silk and linen embroidery of exquisite quality. Thomas Andrew and Robert Edmonson, brothers of my great grandfather, located their homes near his, and many worthy families were welcomed to this fertile valley, among them Beatties, Gilmores, Logans, Dysarts, from North Ireland, at a later date their county was called Washington, and the county seat Abingdon.

The homestead farm of Capt. Edmonson was beautifully situated on the banks of the Holston river.

The house, a two-story double log building with a wide hall running through the center, as my mother remembers it, when she visited there sixty years ago. The lawn descended to the river, several hundred yards

and was thickly set in natural growth of sugar-maples, oaks and other beautiful forest-trees. An adjoining farm was the home of his brother-in-law, William Montgomery, who, in later years was killed by Indians at Logan's Fort, Lincoln County, Ky. Another farm in this neighborhood was owned and cultivated by General Benjamin Logan, who married Annie Montgomery, and emigrated to Kentucky about 1779.

The Shawnee Indians made frequent raids into this valley and the trusty rifle was never laid aside.

A fort was necessary for the safety of the women and children until after the British were conquered.

During one of these outbreaks a fever prevailed in the fort, and great suffering was endured. On the return of the brave pioneers death had ended the illness of the wife of Lieutenant Edmonson, leaving several children, who were so unfortunate as to lose their remaining parent a short time later, in the battle of Kings Mountain. These children were tenderly care for by their uncle, Captain William Edmonson.

Upon the breaking out of hostilities between the Colonies and Great Britain, the sympathies of the community of the Holston valley, was unanimously for the Congress party.

In the summer of 1780, the approach of the British under the command of Col. Ferguson to the border of North Carolina caused great apprehension, harassed as they were with Indian depredations.

They were thoroughly aroused and in a time that seems incredibly short, they organized themselves under the command of Cleaveland, Campbell, and Shelby.

Armed with heavy rifles and mounted on swift horses, they were able to traverse the mountains of North Carolina with surprising success.

William Edmonson commanded the first company in Col. Campbell's Virginia Rangers, his brother Robert also was captain of a company in the same regiment.

Two sons of my great grandfather, John and Samuel, enlisted in their father's company, and proceeded to the camp in North Carolina, where about 2,000 men assembled. According to Draper, there were eight Edmonsons in this compaign.

Early in October, 1780, Cleaveland, Campbell and Shelby selected about a thousand men who were drilled to fight as infantry when needed.

Having no wagon train to carry ammunition and provisions and being compelled to carry heavy rifles, some of their difficulties can be appreciated. I will quote from an account of the battle they so gloriously won, written by an officer of the British army, Assistant Adjutant General Alexander Chesney. Essays in military Biography, by Charles Cornwallis Chesney, Colonel in the British army and Lieutenant-Colonel in the Royal Engineers. Page 323.

"We proceed to Kings Mountain with the views of approaching Lord Cornwallis' army, and receiving support from Charlottetown or from some of the detachments of his regulars.

"By Colonel Ferguson's order, I sent expresses to the militia officers to join us here; but were attacked Oct. 7th, before any support arrived, by fifteen hundred picked men from Gilbertstown on the Blue Mountain side, under the command of Cols. Cleaveland, Shelby and Campbell, all of whom were armed with rifles, and being well mounted, could move with the utmost celerity.

"So rapid was the attack that I was in the act of dismounting to report that all was quiet, when we heard their firing about half a mile distant.

I immediately paraded the men, and posted the officers.

"During this short interval, I received a wound, which however, did not prevent my doing my duty, and on going toward my horse, I found he had been killed.

"Kings Mountain from its height would have enabled us to oppose a superior force with advantage, had it not been covered with wood, which sheltered the Americans, and enabled them to fight advantageously.

"In fact, after driving in our pickets, they were enabled to advance in three divisions under separate leaders to the crest of the hill in perfect safety, until they took post, and opened an irregular, but destructive fire from behind cover.

"Col. Cleaveland was first perceived and repulsed by a charge made by Col. Ferguson's regulars; Col. Shelby came next, and he met a similar fate, being driven down the hill. Lastly, the division under Col. Campbell, and by desire of Col. Ferguson, I presented a new front which opposed it with success. By this time the other Americans who had been repulsed had regained their former stations, and sheltered as they were, poured in a destructive fire. In this manner the engagement was maintained nearly an hour, the rebels retreating, when there was a bayonet charge and returning again as soon as the British had faced about to repel another of their parties.

"Col. Ferguson was at last recognized by his gallantry, although, wearing a hunting shirt, and fell, pierced by seven balls, at the moment he had killed the American Col. Williams, with his left hand, the right being useless. I had just relieved the division a second time by Ferguson's orders, when Capt. de Poyster succeeded to the command. He soon after sent out a flag of truce, but as the Americans renewed their fire afterwards, ours was also renewed under the supposition that they would give no quarter, and a dreadful havoc took place until the flag was sent out a second time, then the work of destruction ceased.

"The Americans surrounded us with double lines, and we grounded arms with the loss of one-third of our number. I had been wounded by the first fire, but was so much occupied that I scarcely felt it until the action was over.

"We passed the night on the spot where we surrendered, amid the dead and the groans of the dying who had neither surgical aid, nor water to quench their thirst. Early next morning we marched at a rapid pace towards Gilbertstown between double lines of mounted Americans, the officers in the rear were obliged to carry two muskets each, which was my case until Monday night when an ear of Indian corn was served to each. I had the good fortune to escape one evening when close to Moravian-town."

Kings Mountain is a far outlying spur of the Blue Mountain. The defeat and death of Col. Ferguson here crushed the royalist cause on the mountain borders of South Carolina entirely, and decided Cornwallis to retire from Charlottetown, and abandon his inland operations in North Carolina.

By act of the Continental Congress, 13th November, 1780, it was resolved:

"That Congress entertain a high sense of the spirit action and military ability of Col. Campbell and the officers and privates of the militia under his command, displayed in the action of Oct. 7th, in which a complete victory was obtained over superior numbers of the enemy advantageously posted on Kings Mountain in North Carolina and that this resolution be published by the commanding officer

of the Southern army in general order."

Capt. Robert Edmonson was killed while gallantly leading a charge on Ferguson's regulars, and young Samuel Edmonson, aged sixteen years, was mortally wounded, and almost every family in the valley mourned the death of some near relative.

Margaret Edmonson, eldest daughter of Captain William Edmonson, was married to John Montgomery, a younger brother of Mrs. Benjamin Logan, and a short time after accompanied her husband together with his father's family to Harrodsburg, Ky., remaining in the fort for some months; Fort Logan not being safe at that time.

In 1779, the Montgomery party consisting of several families removed to Lincoln county, where they occupied four new log cabins, built some distance from the fort. The newly married couple went to housekeeping in one of these cabins. Great grandfather had given his daughter a colored maid and everything progressed quietly for a few months.

On the night of March 17th, the little settlement was surrounded by a band of Indians. Soon after daylight next morning, they made an attack on the pioneers, killing several, John Montgomery among others, and taking Margaret, his young wife, and Mrs. Russell with her four children prisoners, after scalping the negro girl, they marched rapidly away through the forests. When not observed by their captors, Mrs. Russell and Margaret broke twigs, made impressions with their feet, and scattered bits of a handkerchief to mark their path. Word had been carried to Fort Logan by a brave young girl, Betsy Montgomery, and the rescue party commanded by Gen. Ben Logan lost no time in pursuing. The Indians had camped near a spring on the first night and around the camp fire they displayed as trophies the scalps of their victims.

Early next morning, Mrs. Russell and Margaret Edmonson were sent to the spring for water, when they heard the welcome sound of horsemen advancing to their relief.

The surprise to the Indians was complete, they fled at the charge of Logan's men, but being followed, swiftly by avengers, suffered heavy loss. One of Mrs. Russell's daughters aged twelve years, was instantly killed by a blow from a tomahawk, in the hands of an Indian. Mrs. Montgomery found on her return to the fort, that her maid was recovering, and she lived to advanced age, but was always bald as a result of the scalping.

John Edmonson eldest son of this family, was a non-commissioned officer in his father's company in the various engagements during the Revolutionary War. Married his cousin, Margaret Montgomery, was for many years clerk of the court at Abingdon, Va.

In 1790, they came to Kentucky and settled on Boone Creek, and improved their farm, and for twenty-two years they enjoyed peace and prosperity. A son, Alexander, and two interesting daughters brightened their home, but there were distressing accounts from the Northwest, and at length the news of the atrocities committed by Indians as allies of the British, so wrought upon his brave and manly nature that he could enjoy his peaceful home no longer. Although about fifty years of age he rallied his friends and neighbors around him and formed a company.

They elected him captain of the first company of volunteer riflemen forming a part of the celebrated regiment commanded by Col. John. Al-

len, who had married a near kinswoman of his.

The military movements were vigorous, drilling and moving to the scene of activity during the summer, and fall months. Then ensued the hardships of a severe winter campaign, 1812-13.

He fell in the disastrous battle of the River Raisin, January 22, 1813. A new county was formed by act of the Kentucky Legislature in 1825, and named in honor of this soldier of Colonial times, Edmonson County.

At a later date, an act was passed inscribing his name on the State monument with her heroic sons, who sacrificed their lives in defense of their country.

The family Bible of William Edmonson printed 1756, is still carefully preserved in the family of his grandson, William Campbell Edmonson. Robert, third son of Capt. William, represented Augusta county, Va., and died at Richmond; and his bust in marble is at the capital. The descendants of their family are residents of many of the Southern States. Thomas Edmonson was the maternal grandfather of John Bell, of Tennessee, for many years United States Senator, and, in 1841, Secretary of War in General Harrison's Cabinet. In 1860 he was nominated by the American party for President of the United States.

Gen. William Edmonson Jones, a graduate of West Point, in the class of fifty-one, was a noted soldier in the Civil War. His mother, Catherine E. Jones, was a daughter of Capt. William Edmonson, and the dauntless courage, and soldierly devotion to a cause he believed just, was no doubt an inheritance from his grandfather, for whom he was named. He was a veteran of many hard fought struggles, and at last met his death on a battle field in 1863. Two great grandsons, John Hall Morgan, and William Edmonson Morgan, were distinguished soldiers.

Capt. John Hall Morgan was graduated at the Kentucky Military Institute, and immediately he was elected captain of a company of the 5th Mississippi regiment. His was the color company. He was wounded at the battle of Belmont, and Shiloh, and several other engagements, and was killed while rallying and charging his men at Stone River. His color bearer having fallen, he seized the flag, thus making a target for the enemy. His body was pierced by thirteen balls.

On the same day, his brother William, was killed. I will quote from a letter published in the Memphis Evening Scimeter, "The History of a Gun."

A letter from Gen. Boykin, of Washington, D. C., was received inquiring for information concerning a Napoleon gun now on the battlefield of Gettysburg, as an ornament inscribed as follows: W. E. Morgan, 13th Tenn. Regiment, Preston Smith's Brigade, Cheatham's Division, Panks' Corps.

It was thought by General Boykins that this gun had been captured from the Confederates at Gettysburg, and the story of this inscription was desired, to which General Vaughn wrote in reply the following letter:

"At the battle of Murfreesboro, or Stone River, Cheatam's division which was composed of four Tennessee brigades, captured from the Federals a battery of four beautiful Napoleon guns.

Each brigade was given a gun; on each gun was inscribed the name of its most gallant soldier who fell on that battlefield.

"At that time I was Colonel of the 13th Regiment, and William Edmonson Morgan was Lieut. Colonel, in the first day's fight. I commanded the

brigade and Lieut. Col. Morgan the 13th Tennessee Regiment. He was killed at the head of his regiment, when leading a desperate charge. A braver and more gallant officer never led men to battle. A patriot and a true type of Southern soldier. He was loved by all who knew him. His name was selected and inscribed on the gun."

During the battle of Chickamauga, in an attack on our lines by Gen. Grant, at Missionary Ridge, this gun was recaptured by Gen. Grant's men, and it now stands as a silent sentinel, a proof of the heroism of both sides.

The names of this family are found among the most heroic on the battlefield. The sons have exhibited qualities that came to them, as their inheritance.

In their warfare with the British and Indians, deeds of bravery and self-devotion, commands our admiration.

Hospitable and self-reliant their ambition was for intellectual advancement. They were among those who founded colleges, built churches and sustained good private schools in their community. The daughters were the devoted wives and mothers of many prominent families of the South, and were noted for their beauty and hospitality.

This paper was written on Oct. 6, 1896, and was read before the Society of Colonial Daughters of Frankfort, Ky., by Sarah E. James Chesney, a great grand daughter of Capt. William Edmonson, of Virginia.

Fall.

By his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Fall Taylor.

A quaint paper written in 1764, is as follows:

Faul, originally an inhabitant of the Hill, Faul, from whom a people descended, called Mac Faus, afterward called Mac Phall—then changed to Mc Fall, and now known in England by the name of Fall. They were a people very warlike; and, forming themselves into a clan, by constant battles with their neighboring clans, gained great power; and were some of the first that ushered in the Queen of Scots; on which account the Crown is placed at their feet, as an emblem of conquest and power. They were so mighty that the King of England declared war against them, and an edict was published to this effect—that they were destructive to his crown, and disturbers of his subjects' peace. Their fortified towns were besieged, and after a vigorous defense, they made the King submit to a treaty, which by treachery had like to have proved their ruin. For, the gates of the garrison being thrown open to receive their pretended friends, the English cavalry were ordered to rush in, and being followed by the infantry, a bloody slaughter ensued, till at length discomfiting the English, they retreated with great loss, and thus the Faus obtained the gate, and obliged the English to come to their own terms, after which they were pretty good neighbors.

But when a rebellion first opened in Scotland, they were the people that had the chief hand therein, by which means many thousand lost their lives; since which, they have decreased with regard to power and numbers. For they would have the first handling of rebellions until the last, which they very prudently managed, and were a means of saving the lives of several, by advising their brethren, the Scotch, to make peace with the English; since which they are in much greater esteem, and are a capital people in sundry cities and towns in Scotland.

We have here an interesting history of the Isle of Jersey, published in 1693, by Philip Falle, rector of St. Saviour's, in the island, Master of Arts of Oxford and Cambridge. But many of the clan appear to have concluded that abilities that had been devoted to forays and wars, would be better employed in attention to commerce; for an old paper mentioned "the great family of the Falls at Dunbar, merchant princes in their time." The Rev. James Fall (by descent the chief of his clan) was an eminent Baptist minister, at Watford in Hertfordshire, and one of his sermons has been preserved. He was so greatly beloved by his congregation, that they laid him to rest underneath the pulpit from which he had taught them for more than forty years. The date of his death is uncertain; but a letter addressed to him is dated in 1748. His son, James, married Miss Slater, and died young. You may have seen their portraits, taken in the costume in which they were presented at Court, soon after their marriage. Miss Slater's mother came of a family which

had long been distinguished for learning and piety; and two of whom had won honors on the sea—Admiral Toms, and his brother Captain Toms, who served for fifty years in the Royal Navy. Her brother, the Rev. Isaac Toms was a profound scholar, and able Congregationalist minister, having the care of one church for fifty-eight years—preaching until he was eighty-three. Very high preferment was offered, and urged upon him, if he would conform to the Church of England, but he remained a dissenter.

The eldest son of James Fall and Miss Slater, (also James) was a Colonel in the British army, and his eldest son was the late Rev. Philip Slater Fall.

Col. Fall had suffered in fortune, through a friend, and came, in 1817 to America, being influenced by his great uncle, Dr. Slater, who preceded him. His wife, the daughter of a clergyman of the Church of England, died within three months after their arrival in this country. Her son's diary, written at the time, speaks of her piety and charity, and "the charity that thinketh no evil;" of her beauty, grace, and devotion to her husband and children. In three months more, her broken-hearted husband (having purchased a good farm in Logan county, Ky., for his family) followed her; leaving eleven children, the eldest of whom, Philip, was eighteen years old.

In writing upon a subject that is very near the heart, there is danger of saying more than good taste would warrant, but you may care to hear something of two long lives that, in a degree, influenced two generations. At twenty-two years of age, Mr. Fall was married to Miss Anne Apperson Bacon, to whom he was devoted during the remaining sixty-seven years of her life. Both had been born to fortune, both had been disappointed in their patrimony. But they had youth, and an earnest desire to be of use in the world; tastes and aims so congenial, that it is impossible to consider them separately. With his antecedents it was natural that Mr. Fall should be either a soldier or an ambassador of the Prince of Peace; and perhaps he was both. Left an orphan, with heavy responsibility, there lay before him a warfare that required the faith and the courage of his fathers, unrecorded battles, such as the world sometimes offers. Before his marriage, he had been ordained a minister in the Baptist Church of Franklin county; within a few years, he undertook, in addition, a school in Louisville, which he ever remembered with sincere pleasure. Then he was called to the Baptist Church in Nashville, which understood his opinions of Mr. Campbell's views, as being in accord with their own. The congregation being small, he had leisure for teaching, in which he delighted, and resided there for seven years. His health suffering, he came in 1832 to a farm he had purchased near Frankfort, and opened a school, bringing with him several of his Nashville pupils. The Christian Church, which then consisted of seven members, desired him to preach for it, which he did for about twenty years.

Both he and Mrs. Fall were eminently fitted for having charge of young ladies, by sympathy with them, and by love of literary pursuits, and they were thus engaged for so long a period, that many children of those whom they had taught, were placed in their care. Other duties forbade Mrs. Fall any share in teaching, except in the art of reading aloud, in which she excelled, and which was then considered important. But their pupils owed much to her lofty tone of mind, her example of rare courage and self-command, her taste for the best authors, as well as her regard for

the domestic virtues. She remarked to a young heiress from South Carolina, "now before you leave school, you must cut and make a dress." Perceiving a shade of reluctance, she said kindly, "my dear, there is no necessity now for your doing it, but you do not know what reverses you may meet." She made the dress and wore it. Many years after, she said to a circle of ladies in Mrs. Tubman's parlor in Augusta, "before the war, our income was fifteen thousand dollars, and we spent it. Since my husband's death we have had fifteen hundred, and have lived on it. But whatever I am as a practical woman, I owe (laying her hand on Mrs. Fall's) to my mother here." In all Mr. Fall's labors, in the trials that must beset every path, she was his strength and comforter, her fortitude never failing. In instructing those for whose welfare they felt such anxiety, they did not claim to be infallible, or uniformly successful, but many noble women have borne testimony to their fidelity. We were never influenced to adopt the tenets of any one church, but were required to study the Bible, to memorize portions of it; were taught that we must continue the education of which only the foundation had been laid; were taught that for the use of any talent or any gift, we should be held accountable by our Maker. Mr. Fall's quick insight enabled him to determine promptly whether a pupil needed to be brightened by encouragement, guided, appealed to in kindness, or controlled by the strong hand A gentleman wrote to him, "I have a daughter, my only child. Her mother is dead; her friends can not manage her, her teachers can not, nor can I. Will you take her?" Being a brave man, he consented, and for some time, there was no evidence of ill temper. At length, hearkening to her perverse demon, she rebelled. But his firmness subdued and conquered her, and she became a good and useful woman afterward.

His greatest work as a preacher was done in Nashville. Mr. Ferguson, brilliant, eloquent and beloved, having become infected with spiritualism, the elders of the church requested him to resign. They then (in 1857) wrote to Mr. Fall, calling him to the vacant pulpit, saying: "While we know it to be wrong to trust to an arm of flesh, we believe that, so far as human means go, you are the one person who can save the church." His efforts were greatly blessed; those who had clung to Ferguson returning one by one to their allegiance to the church.

Wisdom and tact harmonized all parties, Mrs. Fall aiding him in this as in all else, winning the hearts of the old and young, making firm friends. The Civil War came on and they visited the sick, ministered to the needy prisoners, comforted the dying, all the more diligently because their own gallant boy had fallen at Fort Donelson. They were candid in expressing their devotion to the Southern cause, that had cost them so much, but were not molested as were many of the citizens of Nashville. This may have resulted from the fact that, when ordered to take the oath or go South, Mr. Fall said to the authorities: "If the oath I have taken (in order to become a voter) is not sufficient, I prefer to remain a British subject."

He was the only prominent Protestant minister remaining in the city whom Governor Johnson had not confined in the penitentiary, that being the political prison, so that upon him fell "the care of all the churches."

When Dr. Quintard consulted him upon going as chaplain to the First Tennessee Regiment, Mr. Fall ended the conference, saying: "Well, you go and take care of the boys, and I'll

stay and take care of the women and children."

It devolved upon him to visit their sick and sorrowing and to bury their dead, and, so sympathizing was he that, after the release and return of their own beloved pastors, (with whom he held the happiest relations) they continued to send for him in illness.

When preaching, he seemed to forget the turmoil of the times. After the battle at Stone river, all the churches were needed for use of the wounded. But a number of citizens who were Union men petitioned the General commanding, that his church might be restored to him as soon as possible, for they believed his teaching would do more to promote order than bayonets could do. (General Garfield wrote him a letter at this time which is still in the family.) When, however, an order was issued to all ministers of the Gospel, ordering them to give thanks publicly on the following Sunday for the cruel death of General John Morgan, the renowned cavalry chief, he said, before going to church: "I'll render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, but no man shall dictate to me my course in the pulpit."

He was frequently consulted as to questions of finance or discipline in various congregations of the city, preaching occasionally with as much enjoyment as he had in being Rev. Dr. Blaney's "supply." (Sometimes to the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church of Frankfort.)

At length, (finding the outer man failing in strength), the church continuing happy and prosperous, he left it in good hands and returned to his Kentucky home, being called to Nashville whenever he was needed there subsequently.

Of the love and reverence and great kindness that blessed the latter years of Mr. Fall's life, none need to be told, and words would fail me in the telling. Those to whom he was most dear can never forget how all Frankfort honored him. (A quiet, pleasant home was bought and presented to him by loving citizens, where he spent the evening of his life, and from which his spirit took its flight to heaven, leaving his beautiful blessing upon the little capital that had so loved and honored and cared for him, in return for the blessing and distinction he had given it).

After seven years of martyrdom, most heroically endured, Mrs. Fall had her release two years before his death. At the age of ninety-two, he was called to join her and thankfully obeyed the summons, and, his departure reminded one of the setting sun, shining clear and bright, declining gently until we could see his face no more.

Of ten children, but two survive, Mrs. Edmund H. Taylor (whose children are Philip Fall, Sallie Jouett, married to Dr. James, and Edmund Haynes), and William Ware, whose children are Albert Bacon (Justice of the court of New Mexico), Philip Slater, and Catharine, married to Horace Ropes. The children of Albert and Emma (Morgan) Fall, are John Morgan, Alexina and Caroline.

ELIZABETH FALL TAYLOR.

Jan. 2, 1896.

NOTE.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fall Taylor, the author of this paper, (read before the Society of "Colonial Daughters," in 1896), was one of the most cultured and accomplished ladies that ever adorned the society of Frankfort. She died in Atlanta, Ga., May 11th, 1899.

Governor James Garrard.

In the county of Bourbon, Ky., near its county seat, Paris, may still be seen the quaint old fashioned home of Governor Garrard, who succeeded Governor Isaac Shelby in 1796, as Governor of Kentucky, and who, by successive election became his own successor in the Gubernatorial chair, filling two terms, from 1796 to 1804. He was born in Stafford county, Virginia, January 14, 1749. He was a Revolutionary soldier, and member of the Virginia Legislature afterward, and it is said, "to him more than to any other individual were the people of that time indebted, for the passage of the act, conferring universal religious liberty." He shared the perils and dangers of an early emigrant to Ky. He married in Virginia, Miss Elizabeth Montjoy, and brought her to Kentucky, "in a coach and four." The family portraits of this worthy pair, painted by Jouett, represent them as very handsome people. Governor Garrard was of Huguenot ancestry, and perhaps to this stern and dauntless ancestry, he was indebted for the superior wisdom and prudence which characterized him as a Christian gentleman, and public official. In every act of his life, in private and in public life he seemed to set before himself, first, "the mark of the high calling" of a professed follower of Christ. Living up to this ideal, it is no wonder he won the confidence of the people as a model gentleman with few equals among the splendid soldierly men of his time.

The county of Garrard was named for him, in honor of his distinguished services for the State at its forming, and his ability in quieting many of the unpleasant embryo difficulties that might have resulted disastrously to the young State, if allowed development in its beginning. He was the first Governor to occupy the present executive mansion, which was built in 1797. He dispensed, we have learned, a generous hospitality there, and inaugurated its time honored levees. When his last term of office expired in 1804, he retired to his own residence, Mount Lebanon in Bourbon county. He was greatly beloved by his family and friends, and discharged every duty to family, neighbor and friend with beautiful courtesy and kindness. He died at his residence, January 19th, 1822, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. From the family Bible we have the following data of Governor James Garrard and his wife, Elizabeth Montjoy. James Garrard, born July 14, 1749, Elizabeth Montjoy, his wife, born May 2d 1751. Married Dec. 20, 1769.

Children of Governor and Mrs. James Garrard: William, James, John, Mary, John 2nd, Daniel, Elizabeth Montjoy, Nancy, Ann Eleanor, Peggy, Maria, and Sarah.

CHILDREN'S MARRIAGES.

James Garrard and Nancy Lewis were married Oct 10th, 1793.

John Edwards, Jr., and Mary Garrard married July 6th, 1794.

John Garrard and Mary Shipp were married May 25th, 1805.

Isham Talbott and Peggy Garrard married January 24th, 1804.

Daniel Garrard and Lucy Tomlin married February 20th, 1808.

Thos. W. Hawkins and Ann Eleanor Garrard married March 20th, 1808.

Jas. J. Brooks and Elizabeth Montjoy Garrard married May 9th, 1810.

Peter Dudley and Maria Garrard married Nov. 15th, 1815.

William Garrard and Susanah Pears married January 20th, 1818.

On the following page is a picture of Mt. Lebanon, the historic old home of Governor Garrard, with appended sketch of it from a Paris newspaper published some years ago.

AN HISTORIC OLD HOME.

Two miles from Paris, on a breeze-swept knoll commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country, and embowered in giant oaks, catalpas and other spreading "monarchs of the woods," stands an old stone mansion, the old home of Governor James Garrard, which bears the unique distinction of having been built by a future Governor of Kentucky for the residence of a man who became distinguished as having been twice elected to the Chief Magistracy of the State. Governor Thos. Metcalfe, familiarly known as "Old Stone Hammer," was the builder, and Gov. Jas. Garrard the owner and occupant, in 1785.

This famous old residence, a view of which is here presented, is a cool, comfortable, two-story stone structure, with walls eighteen inches thick, and as solidly built as a fortress. With the exception of the gable and portico, it is unchanged since the days of its pioneer owner. At one corner springs an immense cherry tree, eight feet in circumference, with huge outspreading branches. From this tree twenty bushels of cherries were gathered this season. A giant catalpa tree on the lawn gave the name to Talbot Bros.' famous runner, "Catalpa," which made a mark in racing circles some years ago. The interior is finished in hardwood, even to the rafters, is restful to the eye and is suggestive of comfort and ease. A wide lawn, dotted with shrubbery and trees, spreads out in front, overlooking a stretch of country as beautiful as the eye of man ever gazed upon. In the distance flows the waters of Stonor Creek. Within easy distance is an old landmark—Coulthard's mill. In the middle distance, in a state of semi-ruin, stands the old stone residence, "Fairfield," former home of Gen. Jas. Garrard, second son of the old Governor.

"Mt. Lebanon," as the old place was named by its owner, is now the home of Wm. Garrard Talbot and T. Hart Talbot, great grandsons of Gov. Garrard. The estate embraces 400 acres of beautiful woodland and pastureland, and has been converted into a model stock farm. Here were bred the thoroughbreds Eberhardt, Ocean Wave, John Bright, Catalpa, Miss Hawkins, Leaflet, Lufra, Liera, Bright Light, Perkins, and many others well known to the turf. Within the historic old walls, Mr. Wm. Garrard Talbot and his charming wife, nee Miss Annie Thomas, are host and hostess, master and mistress and dispensers of true hospitality.

This old homestead has a historical value aside from its connection with the home-life of Gov. Garrard. In it the first session of court in Bourbon county was held, on Tuesday, May, 16, 1786, one hundred and thirteen years ago. The first book of the court, in which is recorded the proceedings of that august body, is still in existence in the County Clerk's office. At this session John Edwards was appointed county clerk; Benj. Harrison (for whom Harrison county was named), sheriff; and Jas. Garrard, then Justice of the Peace, was appoint-

ed countty surveyor. The appointments were subsequently confirmed by the Government of the Colony of Virginia, of which Kentucky was a part. John Allen was admitted to the practice of law, being the first attorney to be admitted in the county. John Edwards, the clerk, was the first United States Senator from Kentucky upon its admission into the Union.

Gov. Garrard was born in Stafford county, Va., on January 14, 1794. He served as Colonel in the State militia of Stafford county during the Revolutionary War, and was afterwards elected to the Virginia Legislature, where he was a staunch supporter of the bill to establish universal religious liberty. In 1783 he removed to this county, where, in 1785, he built "Mt. Lebanon." He at once became prominently identified with the public affairs of the county. Shortly after his settlement in this county, he was ordained to the Baptist ministry, having embraced that faith in Virginia, and was for a time pastor of the Cooper's Run church, in the immediate vicinity of his home. In 1792 he was a member of the convention which met in Danville to form a Constitution for the State, and was several times representative in the Legislature. In 1790 he was a member of the committee to lay off what is now Paris, then called "Hopewell." Gov. Garrard moved that the name be changed to "Paris," and his motion was adopted. In 1796 he was elected Governor and was re-elected in 1800, the only instance in the history of the State where a Governor served two terms. Besides these, he filled other offices of trust and responsibility, with honor and credit to himself and to the people whom he represented. He was a man of great practical usefulness. His death occurred at "Mt. Lebanon" on January 19, 1882, in his seventy-fourth year. He was sicerely mourned not only by the people of the county, but by those of the whole State.

Gov. Garrard remains repose under a marble box tomb in a burial plot in the rear of the house. A neat stone wall encloses the grounds. By his side lie his wife and daughter. A monument erected by the State of Kentucky at his grave bears witness to his worth in the following inscription, which covers all four sides of the die: "THIS MARBLE consecrates the spot on which repose the mortal remains of COLONEL JAS. GARRARD, and records a brief memorial of his virtues and his worth. He was born in the county of Stafford in the Colony of Virginia on the 14th day of January, 1849; on attaining the age of manhood, he participated with the patriots of the day in the dangers and privations incident to the glorious and successful contest which terminated in the independence and happiness of our country. ENDEARED to his family, his friends, and to society by the practice of the social virtues of Husband, Father, Friend and Neighbor; honored by his country by frequent calls to represent her dearest interests in her Legislative Councils; and finally by two elections to fill the chair of the Chief Magistracy of the State, a trust of the highest confidence and deepest interest to a free community of virtuous men professing equal rights and governed by equal laws; a trust which for eight successive years he fulfilled with that energy, rigor, and impartiality which, tempered with Christian spirit of God-like mercy and charity for the faults of men, is best calculated to perpetuate the inestimable blessing of Government and happiness of man. An administration which received its best reward below, the approbation of an enlightened and grateful country, by whose voice, expressed by a

resolution of General Assembly, in December, 1822, THIS MONUMENT of departed worth and grateful sense of public service was erected and is inscribed."

Several years ago an effort was made to have the remains moved to the State Cemetery at Frankfort, where so many of the State's distinguished dead lie, but it was so strenuously opposed by the living descendants that the movement was abandoned, and in this quiet corner of the place he so loved, his dust lies undisturbed.

"Mt. Lebanon" is in a remarkable state of preservation, and stands as a monument of Kentucky's pioneer days, when men built wisely and well, and for the benefit of coming generations.

Governor Christopher Greenup.

On a grassy bank of the Kentucky river, at the western end of Broadway, Frankfort, on the south side of the trestle of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, there is standing the old-fashioned mansion of Governor Greenup. (In his will, written in 1817, and probated in May, 1818, he mentions this lot on Broadway). He was the third Governor of Kentucky, and succeeded Governor James Garrard, who served two terms. Governor Greenup was a Virginian and a Revolutionary soldier. He brought to Kentucky not only his distinction as a brave and manly warrior in "the times that tried men's souls," but also his experience in Indian warfare, and the management of this crafty foe who was still lurking in the cane and cedars about the hills of the little capital. In 1793, he was sworn in as an attorney-at-law in the old Court for the District of Kentucky, and, in 1792, was one of the two men from Kentucky sent to Congress. In 1797, his term having expired, he became Clerk of the Senate of the Legislature of Kentucky, and held this position until a short time before his election to the high office of Governor of Kentucky in 1804. History tells us that for four years he discharged the duties of his high office with honor and credit both to himself and the State over which he presided.

It was during his administration that Aaron Burr was tried for "high misdemeanor in organizing from within the jurisdiction of the United States a military expedition against Mexico, a friendly power." Colonel Joseph Daviess, United States Attorney, "moves for process to compel Aaron Burr to attend and answer to the charge." Though guilty, the grand jury returned, "Not a true bill." Governor Greenup held himself aloof from these distressing difficulties, we are informed, and thus preserved the peace in the midst of sensation and excitement incident to Burr's arrest and trial, and Judge Sebastian's conviction before the Legislature of Kentucky of receiving, while on the Supreme Bench, a Spanish pension of $2,000 a year. Prompt, assiduous and faithful in the labors which claimed his own personal attention as Governor, he required the same of all who were under his immediate control and influence. A circumstance occurred while he was in office which forcibly illustrates the character of Governor Greenup as a man of a high sense of justice. Before the resignation of Judge Muter as one of the judges of the "Court of Appeals," it was known that, though a correct and honest man, he had become superannuated. Owing to this fact, he was induced to resign his seat, with a promise that a pension should be allowed him during the remainder of his life, in consideration of his public services. The Legislature accordingly granted him a small pension and afterward repealed the act. Governor Greenup, however, esteeming it an act of injustice to Judge Muter, and a breach of public faith, with a degree of decision and high moral courage worthy of himself and his fame, interposed his constitutional perogative and vetoed the bill. (Collins'

Hist. of Ky., 2d Vol., p. 304.) When he left the gubernatorial mansion in 1808, he retired to the modest house on the bank of the river, referred to in the beginning of this chapter. Little is known of his wife, Mrs. Mary Catherine Greenup, who must have died some time previous to his death, as she is not mentioned in his will. Her kindred were the Peytons and Lucketts and Hunters, all coming from Virginia and settling in Kentucky, some of them in Frankfort, and their descendants are with us to-day. Mrs. Greenup's name is not mentioned in history in connection with her distinguished husband, an omission from pioneer history very much to be regretted.

Major Robert Gamble, of Tallahassee, Florida, a few years ago, wrote us: "We have several interesting mementoes of our Greenup ancestors, among them a ring given to my grandmother Greenup by Mrs. President Washington, containing locks of hair from the heads of Mrs. Washington, Eleanor Custis, Major Henry Lewis and Lawrence Washington. A companion ring, with a lock of General Washington's hair, was lost or stolen during an alarm of fire." From this note, we see the high position of the Greenups among their kindred and friends in Virginia.

Governor Greenup was born in Virginia in 1750, and died at Blue Lick Springs (whence he had gone for his health) on April 27, 1818. He is buried in the State lot of the cemetery at Frankfort, Kentucky. In his will, he does not mention his wife. It is thought she died some years prior to his death. The names of his children were:—

1. Wilson P.,
2. Christopher,
3. Nancy, who married John G. Gamble,
4. Susan, who married Craven P. Luckett,
5. Charlotte Greenup,
6. Lucetta P. Greenup.

These are the only children named in the will of Governor Christopher Greenup.

JOHN G. GAMBLE,
JOHN POPE,
WILLIAM HUNTER,
Ex'ors. of the will of C. Greenup.

Design for Goebel Monument is Selected on Certain Conditions.

Work of Sculptor Marreitti, of New York, is Preferred by Committee.

The Goebel Monument Commission held a meeting April 8th, in the Kentucky State Historical rooms, and practically decided to accept a design offered by Adams & Son, of Lexington, representing the work of Marreitti, the famous New York sculptor, for a monument of the late Gov. Wm. Goebel. The commission desired a few changes from the design submitted, and appointed a committee consisting of Senator McCreary, Louis McQuown and Arthur Goebel to accept the design if the changes are made.

The following are the members of the commission: James B. McCreary, Louis McQuown, Gov. J. C. W. Beckham, David R. Murray, E. E. Hume, Mrs. C. C. McChord, Mrs. Ed. Fennell, Mrs. Chas. M. Lewis and Miss Sally Jackson.

Inquiries.

(This department is open to all subscribers).

Can you give us any information of Ruth Boone, who was born in North Carolina in 1769; was married to Pluright Sisk in April, 1790, at Boonesboro? Who was her father and mother? Did they live at Boonesboro, Ky., also?—R. B. E.

Can you give us any information of the Haggin family that once lived in Frankfort, Ky.? Were they related to James Haggin, the millionaire of California? and, if so, will you tell us the name of the father of that family?—O. B.

Can you tell us anything of the Dean family? I am searching for William Dean. It is a tradition in our family that my great grandfather, William Dean, was in the Revolutionary War in Virginia and, after the close of the war, went to Kentucky and settled in Frankfort; was there in 1800 with Philip Nolan.—Effie Dean.

Can you tell us if Florence Crittenden, of Colorado, whose father built a hospital in New York to her memory, was a niece of John J. Crittenden of Kentucky?—Elsie Moore.

Is there a family of high position and wealth living in Frankfort or in that vicinity by the name of Tisdale? It is said they moved from Virginia to Kentucky and settled in or near Frankfort about 1812. The father, who was Henry Tisdale, was in the Revolutionary War. Is there in your Society a list of Revolutionary soldiers, or in the land office? Could I get official proof of the service of Henry Tisdale in the Revolution?—W. Y.

Have you a picture of William Hickman in the historical gallery? and one of John Gano, the chaplain in General Washington's command? They were the first two great Baptist preachers in Kentucky and are buried out on Elkhorn somewhere.—Gano Hickman.

Information is desired as to the ancestry of Margaret McWilliams (called Peggy), born Feb. 28, 1781, and married Daniel Maupin, of Madison county, Ky., June 16, 1805.

Can any one give information about Daniel Crews, who is mentioned in Collins' History of Kentucky as being a delegate to the Convention of September, 1787, which met in Danville, Ky. Who were his parents, and who did he marry? H. D. S.

Information is also desired of one Moses Phillips, a Revolutionary soldier He lived to an advanced age in Danville, Ky., and I presume died and was buried there. He had several sons; one, John, moved to Middle Tennessee. He had one daughter, Lucy. Information is also wanted about his wife or any of their descendants. From what State did he come, and when did he enlist in the Continental army.

Regent D. A. R. of Kentucky.

List of Portraits, Pictures, Etc., in the Kentucky State Historical Society's Rooms.

Portraits—Governors Letcher, Metcalfe, Powell Blackburn.

Photographs—Madison, Crittenden, Beckham.

Pastel—Governor William Goebel.

Paintings—Mazeppa (loaned); Czar and Czarina of Russia, 1864; three large paintings presented to Kentucky by patriotic citizens of Philadelphia in 1892, in memory of her entrance into the Union in 1792. Received in the old State House in Philadelphia, June, 1792. Painting of Henry Clay in Paris, taken after the Treaty of Ghent.

Pictures of General James Wilkinson, General James Taylor, of Newport, Ky.; General and Mrs. George Washington; Theodore O'Hara, poet; Henry T. Stanton, poet; Col. J. Stoddard Johnston, General Peter Dudley, William T. Barry, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Clay (bust), William L. Crittenden.

Portraits—Richard L. Collins, Simon Kenton.

Pictures—Copy of Chester Harding's portrait of Daniel Boone, copy of J. J. Audubon's portrait of Daniel Boone, Daniel Boone's stone house in Missouri.

Water colors—Peeping thro' the Fence, A Kentucky Woodland, Beside the River, The Yule Log, The Kentucky Cardinal, The Empress Josephine.

"Cutting their Names on the Tree," painting in oil. Fine picture in India ink of Mr. W. W. Longmoor, Clerk of the Court of Appeals, 1890. Two cases of shells; specimens of Kentucky ores in all parts of the State; bank bills of the first banks in Kentucky; old coins, Confederate money, diaries, old letters and maps, sheriff's book, Governor Shelby's roster of his officers in 1812.

Portrait of Daniel Boone, painted by Miss Chesney, loaned by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Bust of Governor Beriah Magoffin; marble bust of Governor Conway; picture of Daniel Boone and the Indian Chief in battle; picture of Chapman Todd; Mrs. T. L. Jones, president of the Ladies' Branch of the Kentucky Historical Society when reorganized in 1879-80.

Photograph of John G. Carlisle. (life size.)

Portrait of Christopher Graham, correspondent of Lord Byron.

Portrait of William Lucky, Poet.

Painting of the "Lost Cause." Loaned by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Picture of the Old Bridge over the Kentucky River, built in 1847.

The pillars of this bridge, with the exception of one, were built by Governor Metcalfe, after his return from the War of 1812. When, in 1894, the present cantilever bridge was erected, these pillars could only be removed from the river by dynamite, such was the excellent masonry of the work. This picture of the old bridge was loaned by Lecompte, Gayle & Co., of Frankfort. Ky.

Curios and Pictures in the Cabinet.

A letter to James B. McCreary in 1880, inclosing a Continental check for seven dollars in 1778, which was a por-

tion of the wages due William Meriwether, a soldier of the Revolution, father of the undersigned.

(This letter is framed.)

D. MERIWETHER.

This letter was found among the scattering of the Taylor soldiers in the Executive building. It would bring a fortune, if sold, in Boston or New York. It is perhaps the only such check for Continental money in Kentucky.

Picture of Colonel Ambrose Dudley, Frankfort, Ky.

Picture of Colonel R. T. Durrett, Louisville, Ky.

Picture of Martha Washington, old-fashioned water-color, with pieces of her dresses worn during the last administration of General Washington, placed around the picture under glass.

Mrs. Ellen Chinn Conway. Photograph.

Wm. Hickman, the great pioneer Baptist preacher.

The cedar bugle of Captain Robert Collins, used during the War of 1812-15. Loaned by Mrs. Mayhall.

Mr. and Mrs. Doll, century-old dolls Curios given by Mrs. Winston.

Solid silver water set.

Daniel Boone's rifle and powder horn, used in 1769.

A cast of Daniel Boone's skull, made when his remains were brought to Frankfort for interment in 1845.

Tea caddy from Japan, 170 years old.

Photograph of Bishop Smith.

A gourd fiddle, made by an early settler, and used for many years, was presented to Mr. W. W. Longmoor, when elected Clerk of the Court of Appeals in 1890, and is loaned to the Society by Mrs. W. W. Longmoor. It is a curio of musical interest.

China tea pot, coffee pot and jar of date Henry VIII, when the seal of the noble familes was ordered to be placed on all the china used by them. This is spoad china, and is given by Miss Sally Jackson.

A butter dish used on Gov. Garrard table when he moved to the mansion in 1798, then a small plain brick house in a square of forest trees, donated to the State. Subject to recall by the heirs of the donors, under certain conditions named in the deed.

Holland blue plate, nearly 300 years old, loaned by Mrs. George W. Lewis.

Sevres plate from La Fontainebleau—1646—contributed by Mrs. Laura Torrence. Also a spoad plate from London by Mrs. Laura Torrence.

Teacup and saucer of the first set of china brought over the mountains from Virginia by McBride in 1775. Loaned by Mrs. Martha Reid.

Rare cups and saucers from China, Japan, Paris, London and Vienna.

Pewter charges, 200 years old.

Spinnet, the first one brought into Kentucky.

War implements—rifles, swords and pistols—and flags of the Civil and Spanish Wars. One flag of the War of 1812-15, a guidon, framed.

Stones used on the track of the railroad from Frankfort to Lexington, 1833.

Necrology.

Capt. Ed. Porter Thompson.

It is with deep regret that we record in this number of the Register the death of our friend and neighbor, Captain Ed. Porter Thompson. He had long been known to the State as a gallant Confederate officer, as Superintendent of Public Instruction, as State Librarian, as the author of that most valuable record of the Confederates of Kentucky, "History of the Orphan Brigade," and other books of a historical character, and as custodian of the State Buildings. It was while in the last office we came to know him best and to esteem him as one of the kindest, gentlest and most courteous officials the State has ever had. Being a member of the Kentucky State Historical Society, he was ever ready to assist us in everything that pertained to the welfare and success of the Society. As a department of the State, the rooms came under his care and he was always attentive and obliging. When the Register was founded, he promptly acceded to the request that he should be a contributor to its pages, and prepared his first article, "The first railroad west of the Alleghenies," with illustrations, which appeared in the January number. This was to be followed by a second, but the kind hand, "with the pen of the ready writer," has been folded in the unbroken clasp of death, and the generous, prolific pen will no more send out its valuable intelligence to the world. Brave, energetic and faithful to his task as compiler of Confederate records, he was at his desk writing and examining papers when stricken ill. In his feverish sleep, he was at work trying to finish his task. Suddenly his years of ill health and incessant labor closed in death and the rest that remaineth for the people of God was his. As public official, author and soldier, he was laid away in our cemetery. In his honor, the flag on the Capitol was at half-mast, and the State offices were closed to allow all the public officials to pay respect to the remains of the wounded soldier, who, though gashed with shot and sabre, in the "Lost Cause," gallantly fought the battle of life to the last. He sleeps well where, now—

"The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
  The soldier's last tattoo.
No more on life's parade shall meet
  That brave and fallen few.
Nor shall their glory be forgot,
  While fame her record keeps,
Or honor points the hallowed spot,
  Where valor proudly sleeps."

Captain Thompson was the son of Lewis M. Thompson, a Virginian, and was a descendant of William Jennings. He was born in Metcalfe county, Ky., May 6, 1834; died at his home on Shelby street, Frankfort, Ky., March 3, 1903. Married April 22, 1858, Miss Marcella Thompson. Two children survive him—Louis Thompson and Miss Katherine Thompson.

We append this beautiful tribute to him from the New Capitol:

No formal introduction is necessary. As soldier, lawyer, student, author, he has made history and written history.

English, as well as American writers, have pronounced the Orphan Brigade the grandest body of men known to the annals of war. When the old Commonwealth wanted her choice brigade marshalled on Fames Eternal Camping Ground in imperishable records, the master hand of Ed. Porter Thompson was assigned to the grateful duty. When, last winter, it was determined that the muster rolls of all Kentucky Confederates from whatever State they may have enlisted, should be woven into a still more ambitious volume, only one name was mentioned as capable of the herculean task; nobody else could compass it. His record is an open book. We know of his desperate wounds on several desperate fields; his imprisonment in a Northern cell; his exchange and return, still unable to walk, perhaps the only soldier on either side who ever went into battle on crutches. His old comrades say that while no soldier ever more enjoyed "the rapture of the fight," he was touched to tears by agonies of the wounded, and with prisoners was gentle as a woman, often in the very heat of battle thrusting aside the gun of some one of his soliers when it was leveled at an enemy who gave intimation of surrender, nobly illustrating the poet's truth that

> The bravest are the tenderest
> The loving are the daring.

Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, at the unveiling of the statues last winter of Benton and Blair, spoke from his seat in the House of Representatives, referring to Missouri and Kentucky soldiers.

"Ed. Porter Thompson," said he, "of the Orphan Brigade, a private soldier, hobbled into the battle of Murfreesboro on crutches." But Captain Thompson was commanding [illegible] pany and rode horseback in order to lead his men, carrying his crutches to meet any emergency which might dismount him during his fight.

Richard P. Stoll

Died suddenly of heart failure at his residence in Lexington, Ky., Wednesday, March 11, 1903. Mr. Stoll was one of Lexington's most successful lawyers and distinguished citizens. He joined the Kentucky State Historical Society in January, 1897. He was born in Lexington, Ky., Jan. 21, 1851; was married to Miss Elvina Stoll, of Louisville, Ky., in 1875, who survives him. He was President of the Lexington City National Bank, to which position he was elected in 1883. He was highly esteemed as a business man and valued as a friend and citizen.

Report of Kentucky State Historical Society.

I have the honor to submit the following report of the in-gatherings of our Society since October, 1902.

MRS. JENNIE C. MORTON,
Secretary Ky. State Hist. So.

Newspapers—

The Farmers Home Journal.
The Constitutionalist.
The Kentucky New Era.
The New Capitol.
The Shelby Record.
The Henderson Gleaner.

Magazines—

The New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Boston, Mass.

The Year Book of the Pa. Society in New York City, New York.

The West Virginia Historical Magazine, Charleston, W. Va.

Manual of Miscellaneous and Valuable Works of Reference, Effingham Wilson. Royal Exchange, London, Eng.

West Chester Pa. Daily Local News.

Publication of Iowa Historical Society. Messages and Proclamations of the Governors of Iowa. Secretary Iowa Historical Society.

Wedgewood old blue historical plates. Jones, McDuffee & Stratton Co., Boston, Mass.

Catalogue of Lionel Wafer's Voyage and description of Americana, London, 1699. The Burrow Brothers, Cleveland, Ohio.

Shakespeare's head, by Loseby Lane, Leicester, England.

Concerning the Forefathers. Charlotte Reeve Conover, Dayton, Ohio.

Americana Catalog. Chicago, Illinois.

Inland Farmer, Louisville, Ky.

January, 1903, Register of New England Historical Society, Boston, Mass.

Editor and Publisher, X-mas No., New York City.

Farm Machinery—a handsome advertising magazine, St. Louis, Mo.

Prospectus of Charles Francis Adams' new volume of interesting addresses. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

January, 1903, No. New England Genealogical and Historical Magazine. Boston, Mass.

Catalogue of rare old books. Arthur Reader, Orange S. Red Lion Square, London, England.

"Pennsylvania's part in the winning of the West." By Horace Kephart, St. Louis, Mo.

Addresses delivered before the Pa. Society in St. Louis, Mo, 1901. Contributed by E. D. Coe.

Donations—

A wooden box carved in Ireland more than a hundred years ago; also a cut-glass goblet, used by Dr. Pendleton, of Virginia, grand-nephew of President James Madison, and more than a century old. Contributed by Miss Eliza Overton.

"The Story of the Century," (a pamphlet). John Wanamaker, Philadelphia.

Books (2 volumes) American Historical Association. Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.

The Daily Bulletin, Bloomington, Ill., with notice of the "Register."

Old bank bills. Wm. L. Alves, Henderson, Ky.

New map of Kentucky. Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Flags of the Fourth Kentucky Regiment. General David Murray.

Report from Kentucky State Historical Society since February.

Newspapers—

Farmers Home Journal.

Hopkinsville New Era.

The Constitutionalist.

The Shelby Record.

Pamphlets—

The Lancaster Family.

Nord Amerika, Leipzig.

Bibliograffa Mexicana del Siglo, Leipzig.

Views and Memoranda of Public Library, Dublin, Ireland.

Publications from the University of Cincinnati.

A Misunderstood Passage in Eschylus.

Darwinism and Evolution.

An investigation of the Vascular System of Bdellostoma Dombeyi.

Observations on the Efferent Neurones in the Electric Lobes of Torpedo Occidentalis.

France—Her Influence and Aid in our Revolutionary Struggle.

Reminiscences of the Founding of the University.

Morphology of the Myxionoidei.

April New England Historical and Genealogical Register.

Supplement to the April number.

West Virginia Historical Magazine.

Year Book of the Pa. Society in New York.

BARR FERREE, Secretary, N. Y.

(A bit of history that will be of service to some of our readers who are related to the heirs of the great Jennings Estate in England, of which so much has been written for many years.)

In an old Frankfort Commonwealth of 1854 we find the following pertinent notice:

"The Jennings Estate."

It is a pretty well established fact that the much-talked-of Jennings Estate can not be recovered by any one of the Jennings name. Old Mr. Jennings married Miss Corbin. He having no child, left his property to his wife. She died intestate and the property of 40,000 pounds, or $200,000, passes to her relatives. The Crown of Great Britain advertised that the money was in readiness for the American heirs to come forward and claim. The Corbins of Virginia were the rightful heirs of the Jennings Estate through the Balls of Fairfax, Virginia, the Jones family, of Washington, D. C., and the Gordons, of Alexandria, direct descendants of the Corbins.

Again, after nearly fifty years of waiting we hear there is a revival of this claim in Great Britain and Virginia. It is another proof of the necessity of the people of the United States to keep family records. Births, marriages and deaths play a conspicuous part in the claims of heirs to these enormous estates abroad. The patriotic societies of America are doing a noble work for its people in establishing the direct lineage by legal proof of marriages, of the descendants, of foreign parentage, and so on down the ancestral line to the children of the present day. Hence, it may not be as difficult in 1903 to obtain the legal heirs of the Jennings Estate in America as it was in 1854.

Proceedings at the

DEDICATION OF THE HALL IN THE STATE CAPITOL.

JUNE 7, 1769-1881.

[From Kentucky Yeoman Report.]

(By special request the Register publishes the following account of the proceedings of the Kentucky Historical Society, dedicating the rooms set apart by the Legislature for their use in the State Capitol, 1879-80.

Of the number of distinguished Kentuckians who took part in the exercises of that day, June 7, 1881, only Col. J. Stoddard Johnston and John K. Proctor survive. Neither of these gentlemen are now in any way identified with the society, and Mr. Proctor lives in Washington D. C.)

The first meeting of the Kentucky Historical Society in its new apartments took place, as previously announced, at 4 o'clock Tuesday evening. Governor Luke P. Blackburn, president of the Society, members of the executive committee, Mrs. Thos. L. Jones, president of the ladies' branch, members of the ladies' committee, members of the Society, and a number of interested friends were present.

The meeting was called to order by Governor Blackburn, and opened with prayer by Dr. Jos. D. Pickett, after which the Governor said:

"I bid you all welcome to these rooms. Their completion has been hastened that we might be able to commemorate the discovery of the 'beautiful level of Kentucky' by their dedication upon this day. I am glad to see such an assembly of members, and of ladies and gentlemen who are friends of this noble object, and I give you a hearty welcome."

He then introduced Col. J. Stoddard Johnston, who said:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Having been invited to be present on this occasion and to make some remarks, I have deemed it but courtesy to comply, if only to evince the great interest I feel in the success of the Kentucky Historical Society. I congratulate all who are present, and all who, not being able to be here, yet watch with fervent interest every step made toward the establishment of such an institution as that which this day claims our attention and good will. It is not yet three years since the Kentucky Historical Society was organized by a few persons who believed it was time to look to the permanent founding of a society having such objects in view. Nearly fifty years ago a similar body was organized, but it proved to be short-lived and left but little record of its existence. Our aim has been to avoid the danger which always threatens such associations where mere zeal, however creditable, has proven inadequate to their perpetuation. We have endeavored to lay the foundation of our new Society deep and permanent, and to make it, as the history which it is intended to preserve and illustrate, part of the State

itself. It is this feature of the Kentucky Historical Society to which I wish especially to address myself, in the hope that by briefly outlining its scope and organization, I may bring its object and intent to the comprehension of every one, and enlist the cordial co-operation of every intelligent Kentuckian in the valuable work we have marked out for ourselves.

It being the object and design of this Society, as declared by its founders, to collect and preserve all material which would illustrate the history of our Commonwealth from its earliest foundation, it soon became evident that in order to promote this collection two things were necessary: First, some permanent and secure place in which to store our collections. Second, some guarantee that collections made, or contributions tendered, would not be liable to be scattered or destroyed whenever the zeal of the founders should slacken, or the interest which inspired the movement die away. The sources from which material is to be expected are from individuals who have jealously stored away old manuscripts, maps, and pictures, and the State archives hid away in mouldy chests or dusty pigeon-holes. Neither of these could be made available without some adequate guarantee that, if submitted to the care of the Society, they would be absolutely safe, and not liable to be scattered upon the dissolution of a mere voluntary organization. The disposition to perform the objects contemplated by our Society is very general among all intelligent persons. Every one who appreciates history, and has any pride of State, is ready to aid in preserving the evidences which posterity should have, that the foundation of Kentucky as a civilized community was attended with events full of heroic adventure, and as rich in romance as they were in heroism. Tradition still holds much that is unwritten. This is to be reduced to record. Hundreds of families have valuable papers stored in garrets, such as letters which have passed between the early settlers and their friends and relatives in the older States. Scattered and liable to be destroyed by moth or fire they are lost and useless, but if collected and collated, their value would be inestimable. In our courts are records and depositions which will yield collateral proof and furnish many a necessary link in the history of our early times. These, with the archives of the State, and the valuable contributions to history made by many industrious writers, make it reasonable to expect that we shall be able to preserve to future generations a faithful record of the century through which we have passed. But it is a work which mere private or personal endeavor can not compass. No one man nor association of individuals, whatever their zeal, could effect the object. Even were they the men who, to the education and the commendable purpose should unite the fortune, rare in a new State, to enable them to devote their time to the collation and compilation of the necessary works, there would still be lacking that feature of guaranty of permanency and security essential to success. This we feel we have secured in having an incorporation by the Legislature, which gives continuous existence to our body, regardless of the duration of our own lives; in securing from the State such safe and commodious quarters for the preservation of our collections, and in that provision of our charter which makes the State the custodian and residuary legatee of all we may acquire, if from any cause we shall cease to have an existence.

During the two years and a half of

our existence we have made valuable progress. I confess that I have at times thought we were not exhibiting as much fruit as I had hoped, but when we reflect upon what we had to do and what we have done, I think all will take it as a valuable augury of the future. To succeed in our greater work, which must be more than collecting a few relics of Indian warfare, autographs, and pictures, the essential thing was to inspire confidence both in our design and our ability to execute it. Our presence here to-day attests that we have done this. By our annual meetings, addresses, and publications we have made known to the people of Kentucky our object, and the Legislature, interpreting the popular wish, has provided us with these furnished apartments and the means of preserving in safety whatever is intrusted to our keeping. Although time has not been sufficient to arrange for display the contributions which have already been made, it is sufficient to look around these walls to be convinced that already the spirit of our endeavor is appreciated, and that many have thus early intrusted to our care valuable possessions and heirlooms, which nothing but the utmost confidence would have secured. When the record of our meeting to-day shall go forth, and it is known that we are prepared to receive and securely keep all things appropriate to such an institution, I can not doubt but that we shall reap an abundant harvest of valuable contributions.

But with the acquisition of these rooms we have made only the first step toward our object. We have a place of custody with some private contributions and the whole of the public archives at our command, or, strictly speaking in the language of our charter, such as the Governor may see fit to intrust to our keeping. It may be well to inquire what it is that we should address ourselves to now. I reply, first to the collection of the many valuable private collections of papers to which I have referred above as now in a perishable condition. This work, together with collections from other sources, will be doubtless prosecuted with characteristic energy by our curator, but he should have the co-operation of every one of us, and all who take an interest in our purpose. Then we want as many contributions as we can get of pictures, portraits, and relics, both of Indians and pioneers, as can be had.

For the custody and preservation of our effects we shall need money to pay a competent person, and to this end we should invite not only annual but life membership, as well as liberal donations and bequests from those able to contribute in this way. We do not wish the Society to be a charge upon the State, and appeal to the men of education and means to contribute liberally toward its support.

But we shall have a still broader field for labor than the mere collection and preservation of the material for history. It will not do to let so much that is valuable lie concealed and inert or liable to the corroding effect of time, against which no skill of structure can provide. The world is entitled to know much of what is contained in these musty records of the early history of Kentucky, and we should early begin the publication of volumes assimilating to those now in course of publication by the older States, beginning with the colonial records. Now the daily press contains a current history of all important official action; but in the first half or two-thirds of our State's history it was not so, and much that is of great value as bearing upon the history of not only Kentucky but the northwest, is

locked up in the executive journals, the official correspondence, and the early laws and other papers intrusted to our keeping. These should be carefully collated, annotated, and published in permanent form, and will require the services of a competent head and pen.

When we therefore unite to the collection and preservation of all that is valuable as illustrating the early history of our people, the publication of what is most worthy of preservation, and with this include the collection of all that is most valuable for the understanding of our current history, then will our work be fully organized, and up to the standard contemplated by its founders. That it shall realize this conception should be the endeavor of us all, and that it will do so is my confident hope.

At the close of Col. Johnston's remarks, the president called upon Major Henry T. Stanton, as a member of the executive committee, to report the contributions made to the society.

Major Stanton said:

It would be impossible to give anything like a detailed list of the contributions without the aid of the curator, who was unfortunately absent. The greater part of the property of the Society was in his hands, and without his presence it could not be described. There were a number of large boxes containing articles of great value already in the building, but they had not been opened and would not be until turned over to the librarian by the treasurer, Mr. John R. Proctor, who had them in custody. The executive committee had not been able to fully furnish the rooms in time for this meeting, but he hoped it would accomplish that in a short time, and with the assistance of the curator be able to give some definite idea of the property of the Society. Mrs. Bush, the librarian, would enter at once upon her duties, and that was a sufficient guarantee that all the articles would be properly placed and properly cared for.

The articles which were now displayed in the rooms, were chiefly those comprised in the following lists:

A List of Articles Donated to the Ladies' Branch of the Kentucky Historical Society.

No. 1. A quilt, the work of Miss Lucy Waller Barry, the first wife of the Honorable William T. Barry. The cotton was grown on her father's (Waller Overton) farm, in Fayette county. Mrs. Barry spun and wove the cloth, and designed and worked the embroidery.

No. 2. Embroideries by Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Whitney, and Miss Overton, sisters.

No. 3. Mittens knitted by Mrs. Catherine A. Hickey, formerly Mrs. W. T. Barry, nee Mason.

No. 4. An old bead watch chain worn by Mrs. Catherine Mason Barry in 1829.

No. 5. Piece of lace work made before the Revolution.

No. 6. Mrs. Washington's work, and pieces of her dresses.

No. 7. Bird painting of pioneer days.

No. 8. Flower painting of pioneer days.

No. 9. A pair of very old frames, with silhouette likenesses of General Thomas Overton, of the Revolution, and of Mrs. Waller Overton.

No. 10. Work in embroidery by Mrs. John J. Crittenden, nee Innis.

No. 11. Patch-work, made over seventy years ago, by Mrs. Thomas Arnold, a pioneer, and a daughter of General Jonathan Taylor.

No. 12. Silhouette likeness of Gen. James Taylor, a pioneer, who was present at the organization of the State Government June 10, 1792.

No. 13. Likeness of the Hon. William T. Barry—a photograph from an oil painting by Jouett.

List of Articles of Modern Art.

No. 1. Hand painting on silk, by Mrs. James Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 2. Embroidery, by Miss Mary J. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.

No. 3. Book mark, by Mrs. J. J. Jones, Newport.

No. 4. Painting, by Miss Mattie Sanders, Newport.

No. 5. Bird painting, by Miss Nellie Abert, Newport.

No. 6. Fruit painting, by Miss Jennie Abert, Newport.

No. 7. Historical drawing of Daniel Boone in an encounter with the Indians, by Col. J. W. Abert, Newport.

No. 8. Mats, by Miss Susan Barry Abert, Newport.

No. 9. Painting in oil, by Miss Lizzie Jones. now Mrs. Brent Arnold, Cincinnati.

These were presented by Mrs. Thos. L. Jones, president of the ladies' branch, and it will be seen that they are of great interest and value to the Society.

Major Stanton then referred to the original letter from Daniel Boone, presented at the last meeting, and the life-size portrait of the venerable Dr. C. C. Graham, both of which were in his possession, and would shortly be placed in the rooms.

Mrs. Thos. L. Jones was then called upon to point out the several articles mentioned in the foregoing lists, and did so.

As president of the ladies' branch, she made the following report:

The ladies' branch of the Historical Society was organized for the purpose of appointing the work best suited to feminine taste and ability. To men it properly appertains to judge the thoughts and deeds of their fellow-men; theirs be the task to compile the histories of statesmen. But to treat of woman, it needs the tender hand of her own sex—ours therefore, the task to celebrate the women of Kentucky.

Since our meeting February twelfth, much thought has been given to the subject of our undertaking. Letters have been written to ladies of Kentucky in and out of the State, and an interest has been created for our cause.

Attention to the matter of correspondence can not be too highly estimated; it is the most direct mode of enlisting friends for the Society.

On account of the want of money in the treasury, we have not called upon the executive committee for circulars to distribute in solicitation of members. We have been fortunate in collecting some souvenirs of the past; articles of value chiefly from their association with the noble women who wrought them, and who long ago folded their hands forever.

The specimens of modern art so generously donated are very interesting, and the promise of richer things to come. Let us appreciate this effort, and take encouragement; it is a beginning and an earnest of the spirit which animates us.

The Governor then introduced Hon. Joseph D. Pickett, chairman of the executive committee, who spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Fellow-members of the Historical Society, Ladies and Gentlemen:

From her earliest record to the present time, Kentucky has been an interesting and instructive study to the man of science and the man of letters. So truthful is her natural and civil history, that our State may well engage our common admiration and inspire our common love. History is in-

deed a "successive revelation of God," whether we regard the grand transition periods recorded by the hand of Nature, or the grand heroic eras recorded by the pen of man. Then, with this solemn and sublime conviction in our minds, and with this important lesson in our hearts, let us with profound reverence and with supreme confidence consider, on this memorable anniversary, at the dedication of this hall, the purposes of Providence in the foundation and development of Kentucky. If it be possible, let us, in some measure, define her character, determine her position in the relation of States and Empires, and indicate her duty and her destiny in the world's march toward a true Christian civilization.

In imagination, let us transport ourselves to that pristine period when the foundations of Kentucky were laid in the deep, when God said, "Be light, and light was!" Then the mighty billows rolled over the soil upon which we stand, before its generous bosom, fostered by a series of ages, arose from the waters to be prepared as a nursery of historic men and women, from the days of the pioneers to the living present.

Science, which is the logic of God, informs us in the language of geology, that the natural history of Kentucky is enshrined within her own bosom. We have only to seek the secret in order to discover it. We may behold it in the very face of yonder bold and rugged hill. The revelation will teach us what God has done, and what He in His providential wisdom directs us to do. Her natural medals, preserved for the age of man, for the era of civilization, inform us that there was a period when her fauna and her flora were gigantic; when the mighty mastodon had his home here, and in lordly and undisturbed majesty roamed through mighty forests which furnished him shelter, and fed upon the richest and rankest vegetation which furnished him food. Great natural forges had fashioned the massive veins of iron and coal which ennoble our mountains and enrich our hills, and, in the very language of Providence, generously invite us to extend our hands and enrich and ennoble ourselves. This was the heroic period of the mineral age, and faithfully does it record its own great achievements. Shall not the day soon come when Kentucky will be the mistress of her own mineral resources, and realize that spirit of independence and enterprise which are the main pillars of sovereignty? Shall not our beloved State come up modestly, yet majestically, to the just measure of self-appreciation? Friends and fellow-citizens! Do we not hear from the summit of yon blue and distant mountains the voice of Providence—the signal voice calling upon the Lowlanders to strike hands in solemn compact with the Highlanders to perform a work of common duty and development? The direction of Providence is clear and conclusive, and let us inaugurate the second decade of our second century with a firm determination to give answer to our enterprise, and thus develop our own rich, natural resources, and make them subservient to the true and substantial interests of our county and State and the advancing civilization of the age. Remember that it is the office of our Society not only to record history, but to indicate the means and methods of making history.

When this grand heroic age of Nature had performed its office and accomplished its work in laying broad, deep, and enduring foundations for the empire of man, we look to legend, to tradition, and to history for his manifestation. Reason, revelation, and science, all agree in referring the na-

tions of the earth to a common origin, and ethnology determines that the aboriginal tribes of America had their origin in the Semitic tribes of Asia. The correspondence in language and religion, with physiological identity, exhibits this relationship.

Legend informs us that several centuries after "the dispersion of mankind," great tribes contributed to the settling and peopling of America. After many and material changes in their rise and fall through ages, Kentucky became, not less than fifteen hundred years ago, the seat of a powerful empire, a homogenous confederacy of aboriginal tribes that occupied the valley of the Ohio and cultivated the arts of peace. From their monuments they are known as mound-builders, and from the correspondence of their architecture and their implements with those of the Aztec and Inca, they are identified and determined to be of a common origin. Previously to the year 1824, not less than 148 towns and 505 teocallis, or houses of the gods, in this State, were duly recorded and classified by Prof. Rafinesque. In many of them were found proofs of an advancing civilization, indicating some knowledge of geometry, astronomy, architecture, metals, and pictorial writing, and it has been supposed that Kentucky, in the greatest prosperity of her aboriginal empire, had a population of not less than half a million. The sun, moon and earth constituted the natural trinity of the people. Resting on the fair and fertile bosom of the mother which they loved, and from which they drew their sustenance, they looked up in adoration to the deity that gave them light by day and to the deity that afforded them light by night. The race of the Mound-builders, as their remains attest, had not the capacity for a high order of civilization; but, still, they cultivated in large measure the arts of peace, the beneficent offspring of the genius of genuine progress. This great empire was finally over-run by ruder nations from the Northwest, the Goths and Vandals of aboriginal America. The vanquished nations were driven southward, and the savage hordes reigned supreme from the mountains to the Mississippi. . . .

Centuries rolled by, an empire lay buried in this great valley of the Ohio, for the remains of its civilization had yielded to the savage conqueror, who, in turn, yielded to the sovereignty of Nature, who stood re-born in primeval beauty, majesty, and power.

> "States fail, arts fade, but Nature doth not die."

We emerge from the dark legendary of Kentucky into the dawn of its positive and authentic history. We shall not lift the veil and attempt to reveal the adventures of the earliest visitors to Kentucky: Col. Wood, in 1654; Father Marquette, in 1672; Father Hennepin, in 1680; Tonti and La Salle, in 1683; Longueil, in 1739, and Walker in 1750 and 1760. Their visits were not in fact nor in effect successful explorations of the country. But John Findlay, of North Carolina, was the first true explorer and pioneer of the wilderness of Kentucky. With a party of hunters from North Carolina, he crossed the mountains and advanced as far as our beautiful valley of Elkhorn in 1767. The brave and adventurous pioneer looked upon this fair and goodly land in its re-born pride, in the bloom and beauty of summer maidenhood, and on his return gave so glowing an account of the grandeur of the forests, the fertility of the soil, the beauty of the scenery, the salubrity of the air and water, and the abundance of the game, that the

earnest heart of the heroic hunter of the Yadkin—Daniel Boone—was stirred to its very depths. He who was destined to be the great "backwoodsman of Kentucky," and its first settler, heard and resolved. With John Findlay as pilot, he went forth on the 1st of May, 1769, bound for the Land of Promise, the Canaan of the West, "the country of Kantuck-ee." The party, consisting of six hunters, young, bold and ardent, left their pleasant and peaceful homes for the perilous journey into the wilderness, the haunt of the red man, the sworn and irreconcilable foe of the white man. The master spirit was Boone, who gave directness and definiteness to the pioneer movement which settled Kentucky, and determined, under Providence, her sublime destiny. Boone, the representative of a new race, the civilizers of earth, led the van in a new march, inaugurated a new era which eventuated in the establishment of the present empire of civilization upon the ruins of that aboriginal empire that sleeps beneath our feet.

Through the pathless woods for full three hundred miles, passing three great mountain ranges, Boone and his brave band held their way, undaunted by danger, unvisited by disease. In his own language, and from his own "Narrative," he says: "We proceeded successfully, and after a long and fatiguing journey through a mountain wilderness, in a westward direction. On the seventh day of June, following, we found ourselves on Red River, where John Findlay had formerly been trading with the Indians, and from the top of an eminence, saw with pleasure, the beautiful level of Kentucky." It was then and there that Findlay, who had some scriptural knowledge, and, therewith, a devotional spirit, exclaimed in rapture as he gazed upon the scene: "This wilderness blossoms as the rose, and these desolate places are as the garden of God." "Aye," replied the prosaic and practical Boone, "and who would remain on the sterile pine hills of North Carolina, to hear the screaming of the jay, and now and then bring down a deer too lean to be eaten? This is the land of hunters, where man and beast will grow to their full size." But, still the heart of the hunter was full of sensibility, for he discourses in his narrative of the exceeding beauty of the newly-found land. It was in his eyes a "second Paradise." Spell-bound, he looked upon the bluegrass region of Kentucky, and his name was immortal. And in camp, and cabin, and hall, as long as the heart of Kentucky shall beat true to her better nature, she will honor the name and cherish the fame of Daniel Boone. He was a child of nature, and delighted in the land he settled, the land that we have inherited. In his own language, "I was happy in the midst of dangers and inconveniences. . . . No populous city, with all the varieties of commerce and stately structures, could afford so much pleasure to my mind as the beauties of nature I found here." Nature was his book, and he mastered the study. He was the first and the last of the great pioneer settlers of the valley of the Ohio. He lived to see the land for which he had fought and bled arise in dignity and power, and assume her proud position as a sovereign State in our grand Confederacy, and God grant that Kentucky may ever be a mighty temple, sacred to liberty, protected by law.

I shall not attempt to recount the bloody strifes of our pioneer history, nor can I dwell on the long list of historic names that adorn that illustrious period; but permit me to say that history, and consequently fame, has not yet done justice to the first great pio-

neer of Kentucky, the true "Columbus of the Woods." Our State owes John Findlay, as the pilot of Daniel Boone, a debt of gratitude, and let us see, gentlemen and ladies of the Historical Society, that a monument, a little west of Boone's, arise and record his memory. In bold relief and on the solid rock, I should picture Findlay looking upon Boone, and pointing with steady hand to the West, and upon the face and form of Boone I would impress a dauntless and deathless purpose—the spirit and power of invincible and unavoidable destiny. This would tell the great story of Findlay's life, for all that we know of him is that he came to Kentucky in 1767; that he piloted Boone to Kentucky in 1769; that in the battle fought with the Cherokee Indians near the Great Island in Holston River, East Tennessee, on July 20, 1776, he received a severe wound, disabling him to such extent that the court of Washington county, Virginia, recommended his case to the General Assembly of Virginia. Here the curtain covers the fate of the pilot of Boone. Silence and death close the scene.

On this memorable day, June 7, 1769, one hundred and twelve years ago, under the guidance of Findlay, the bold and hardy hunters stood upon a lofty cliff on Red River, and looked upon "the beautiful level of Kentucky." In imagination we behold them now, a picturesque and prophetic group, for the pioneers are the prophets of advancing civilization. Their view was prospective, ours retrospective. It is the province of the Kentucky Historical Society to study the intervening years, to recover, and reclaim, and record, in reliable form, the fugitive facts of our wonderful history, and transmit them to the rising and the coming generations.

Important private records of our early times lie slumbering in our attics and our garrets. Many facts that could throw light on obscure points in our early history have never been published. It is the delegated duty of this Society, in the service of the State, to supply, as far as may be practicable, the missing links in the chain of our earlier and of our later history. We must ever bear in mind that this is our peculiar province, and that in the exercise of it, we shall assuredly receive encouragement from the people and the General Assembly of the Commonwealth.

We need an Old Mortality, who, as a genius of history, shall go forth and visit the resting places of our mighty dead, clearing the moss from the old tombstones and bringing to life and light the fast vanishing records on the memories of our venerable men and women, the only living links between the present generation and the past generation of our Commonwealth. Our dead call upon us! We look beneath our feet, and the comely covering of our floor exclaims, wherever we cast our eyes, "Forget-me-not!" (The design on the carpet.) We look above, and through the dark blue of the ethereal depths, we seem to hear their voices calling upon us, "Cherish our memories!" And shall not this Society be responsive to the past? With what emotion we look upon the honored relics that grace our walls. How eloquently they speak in their firm and gentle handicraft of the faithful service of loving pioneer mothers, lineal descendants of whom are before us now. As I look upon the spinning wheel, I am reminded of the heroic resolve of the noble women of that early day, as happily expressed in the language of one of the executive committee of the ladies' branch of this Society: "We will prepare the warp and woof of the history of those wo-

men, who, at their wheels, spun out wool, and flax, and destiny for us and ours."

What do these great material and moral advantages teach us, but that a great responsibility rests upon us; that it is our bounden duty to carry out faithfuly and efficiently the indications of Providence. Geographically and politically, the position of Kentucky is central, conservative, commanding. Thus far she has established character and credit in every department that expresses progress in the higher civilization of the age. The fame of her soldiers and statesmen, her scholars, her men of science, and her teachers, her authors and artists, her editors and publishers, her merchants and manufacturers, her mechanics and engineers, her farmers and her financiers, her river, railroad, and stock men, her lawyers, her judges, her physicians and surgeons, her theologians and divines, has given her a name and established her reputation among civilized nations. Truthfully, therefore historically, it may be said of our noble old Commonwealth:

"Nullum quod tetigit non ornavit."

What, then, is the great lesson that we should learn from our illustrious history? With her soil and her climate, her genius and her wealth, her learning and her patriotism, her social, civil and military reputation, her geographical, commercial and political position, with the prestige of her name and her fame, we can not expect less of Kentucky than that she should, in the grand galaxy of our confederated States, assume the pre-eminent position of *primus inter pares.* Recognizing, then, the great capacity of Kentucky in her physical, mental and moral power, we should employ every just and honorabe means in order to develop the gracious heritage for the honor of our State, the benefit of our race, and the glory of our God.

And now, sir, in conclusion, and in the name of the executive committee, and very tenderly and confidently in the name of the ladies' branch of this Society, I present to you, as Governor of this Commonwealth, and ex-officio, president of the Kentucky Historical Society, the keys of this hall.

The president then arose, and, receiving the keys, said:

Fellow-members of the Kentucky Historical Society, and Ladies and Gentlemen:

I accept the distinguished compliment of these keys at the hands of the chairman of the executive committee, with no ordinary pleasure. My heart is so fully enlisted in this noble work —my native pride as a Kentuckian so aroused by this grand purpose to rescue from dust and oblivion the distinctive features of the State's early history, that I have no words to express the gratification which it gives me to find our enterprise so effectively begun and the progress thus far so admirably made.

I assure you, ladies and gentlemen, that I have an abiding faith in our ultimate success. I know that we shall soon emerge from this embryo condition, and in a brief period become something more than the little handful of zealous people that we are. In this early period of our existence, we are like a plant that just lifts its head above the grasses of a wide prairie; but the sun is shining upon us, the dews and the rains come, and we are gathering strength to rise above our surroundings. A little time, and we will have attained a noble growth, and with flower and fruit will stand so as to be seen afar off.

All of us are interested in building up this Society. The memory of our

fathers and of our fathers' fathers is dear to us, and we have a right to be proud that, through their courage, their intelligence and their endurance, we have attained the heritage of these wooded hills and grassy pastures.

I know that I shall soon see the day when the Legislature of Kentucky will begin more fully to realize the value of this Society, and take a more active interest in its progress. We will not always be confined to these rooms and limited appropriation which has been made to fit them for occupancy. In time we will have a noble structure. The Legislature will aid us, and donations will flow in from generous individuals who, like ourselves, have an interest and a pride in the preservation of Kentucky history.

And now, sir, having thus briefly expressed myself, permit me to hand you back the keys of these apartments. I am satisfied they could not be confided to more trustworthy hands. Take them, and with your associates guard well the treasures—for they are treasures greater than gold or diamonds—which are now, and will continue to be, deposited in these sacred apartments.

After the benediction by Dr. Pickett, the meeting adjourned.

REGISTER

...OF THE...

Kentucky State Historical Society.

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General meeting of the Kentucky State Historical Society, June 7th, annual date of Daniel Boone's first view of the "beautiful level of Kentucky."

After the close of the program, refreshments served.

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THE REGISTER, SEPTEMBER, 1903.

Subscriptions must be sent by check or money order. All communications for the Register should be addressed to

MRS. JENNIE C. MORTON,

Secretary and Treasurer, Kentucky State Historical Society, Frankfort, Kentucky.

TO SUBSCRIBERS: If this copy of the Register is received, please respond.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

of

GENERAL, AFTERWARD
GOVERNOR,

CHARLES S. SCOTT,

By his Great-Granddaughter,
MISS PATTIE BURNLEY.

With Supplemental Extracts from History,
by the Editor of the Register.

Governor Charles S. Scott.

By Miss Pattie A. Burnley.

Not having the family tree of the Scott family (now in possession of Mr. Anthony Dey, of New York), I can not trace the genealogy of Gen. Charles Scott, my mother's grandfather, but understand that it comes directly from the Dukes of Buccleugh. Our first record of Gov. Scott is as a boy of fifteen serving as a volunteer at the battle of Braddock's defeat. When the Revolutionary War broke out he raised the first company in Virginia and continued in the war until its close, rising to the rank of major-general. He came to Kentucky in the latter part of the last century and settled in Woodford county on the Kentucky river. The country was still so wild at that time that one of his sons was killed by Indians in sight of his house.

In 1808 he was elected governor of Kentucky. His campaign speeches were peculiar in one respect, as they are said to have been principally exhortations to the public to vote for his opponent, Mr. John Allen, as he thought he would make a better governor. It ought to be mentioned that while he was governor he was challenged to fight a duel and refused. His adversary threatened to post him as a coward, but he calmly told him to post and be d——d, that he would only post himself a liar. In the first year of his term he had a fall down the steps of the governor's house and broke his hip, making him a cripple for life and Col. Orlando Brown remembered as a boy hearing him address some troops going to the front in the War of 1812, and seeing him turn and strike the steps savagely with his cane, saying, "but for you, I would be going with them." He seems to have been born a soldier and known but little of the arts of peace.

General Scott's first wife was Frances Sweeney, whose mother or grandmother was Miss Howard, daughter of Frances Howard, of Gloucester county, Virginia. We have now some quaint old silver spoons, which belonged to that lady. Mrs. Scott was a famous housekeeper and her admirers said that she could get up a good dinner with buckeye chips. Their sons died early. One of them was in the Navy and at the bombardment of Tripoli. Their daughters have numerous descendants now living. Governor Scott married the second time, Mrs. Gist of Lexington, and died at Canewood, a place in Fayette county belonging to his wife. By his second wife, Governor Scott had no children. The names of the children of the first wife are as follows: First, Martha Tabb Scott, who married Judge George M. Bibb; second, Sarah, who married Jno. Postlewhaite; third, Ann, died un-

married; fourth, John Scott; fifth, Charles Scott, who was killed in sight of home in Woodford county, Kentucky, by the Indians in the latter part of 1790; sixth, Merrit Sweeney Scott, an officer in the United States Navy, who was with Commander Decatur at the bombardment of Tripoli.

After the death of his second wife, he married Mrs. Dyer, a daughter of Colonel Henry Ashton, Marshal of the District of Columbia. By this marriage he had three daughters and a son. Only one daughter now survives, Mrs. Brum, of Baltimore. One daughter became a nun at the Convent of the Visitation, Georgetown, D. C., and is now buried in their cemetery.

The General Assembly of Kentucky at the session of 1853-4 adopted resolutions directing the governor, Lazarus W. Powell, to have the remains of General Charles Scott, and other distinguished soldiers and statesmen, reinterred in the State lot belonging to Kentucky in the Frankfort cemetery. Accordingly on the 8th of November, 1854, with the distinguished honors provided by Kentucky for him, and the two other great men who had served her cause in the council and in the field and whose lives had contributed to her glory, were paid with pomp of war and impressive grandeur and General Charles Scott was laid to sleep in this mausoleum of the great, the Frankfort cemetery.

We take the following from Colonel Thomas L. Crittenden's oration on that occasion, which confirms the statements in regard to the soldierly qualities of Governor Scott:

"In 1755, side by side with Washington, he fought in that disastrous battle which resulted in the defeat and death of General Braddock. He raised the first company of volunteers south of James river that ever entered into actual service. He so distinguished himself that a county in Virginia was called for him as early as 1777. Soon after this—to put the very stamp and seal of genuine patriotism and all soldierly qualities upon him—Washington himself appointed him to command of a regiment in the continental line. Again and very soon we find him a brigadier-general at the battle of Monmouth and Charleston."

Doubtless, it would be interesting to follow him step by step, through all his perilous life, the bold, blunt, strong-minded natural man, but I have not been able to find a biography of Governor Scott nor any detailed account of his life.

Miss Burnley supplies this want partly in the foregoing pages, but here we will write, he was born in Cumberland county, Virginia, in 1740. His parents were of fine families on both sides. (Virginia Magazine.) He was reared among the scenes and sounds that led up to the Revolution. A soldier at fifteen, an officer at eighteen and then a brigadier-general commanding at Charleston. This promotion, evidenced the blood he came of, and was the result of unusual merit and good conduct.

Ten years after the beginning of the War of 1776, we find him in Woodford county, Kentucky, in 1786. The Indians had not surrendered, though the British army had, and the people of the then territory of Southwestern

Virginia (Kentucky) were exposed daytime and nighttime, to the tomahawk and bloody scalping knife of the savages.

General Scott could not be quiet while there was a foe to his country to fight. He joined General St. Clair in 1791, and was at the awful defeat of this distinguished officer and helped to save a remnant of the men from the terrible slaughter there. He was with General Wilkinson on the Wabash capturing its towns and Indians and warriors.

In 1794, he commanded a part of Wayne's Army at "Fallen Timber," where the Indians were defeated, many of them killed and the remainder "driven under the walls of the British Fort." After this splendid victory he returned to Kentucky. Crittenden says:

"The first elements of an education were all that he acquired at school. But to a man of his stamp and mind, every incident in life is a lesson, every opportunity a teacher and every day brings some wisdom. In 1808, when most of his life was spent, after arduous services and long years had wasted the vigor and strength of his manly form, while his patriotism and his virtues had been hardened by exposure, with his intellect still unimpaired, he stood before the highest earthly tribunal of the State. .And then the people of Kentucky pronounced him their chief executive. No stain was on his name. The old soldier with modesty unfeigned and real as his merit, thought the office of governor too high a place for his ability and too great a reward for his services."

His competitor for the office was the accomplished and popular lawyer and orator, John Allen, who later on lost his life at River Raisin. And General Scott felt the sincere admiration and respect for his ability that the public had manifested, and he urged his people to vote for him—as the man best qualified to fill the distinguished position of governor of Kentucky. Yet he said, "that if they were foolish enough to elect him he would do his best for them." He was elected and was one of the best governors the State ever had.

In 1812, he commissioned General Harrison as major-general, so to give him the command of the Kentucky troops.

He was not a speaker or a writer and yet no speaker has left on record more pungent aphorisms than he, and his few messages teem with well selected sentences of great common sense, eloquent patriotism and noble courage. For instance, he says in 1809, in his message, "Our arms purchased our liberties and by our arms must they be defended. It is the order of nature and of fate." In 1810, he says, "As we have but little to hope, from the justice of either of the belligerent powers, Great Britain or France, we should most earnestly prepare ourselves to have as little to fear from their anger." Again, "prepared to do that justice which we ask, we should be prepared to enforce those rights which we claim." This is a good rule of life.

In conclusion, we quote from Colonel Crittenden again: "What joy to see his loved country in her pride and

power remembering with grateful heart his services (in the Revolution, he a chief among the wondrous men, that purchased all our blessings by the hardships they endured and by the bravery with which they encountered every danger). He was a man to be remembered, and honored as she does here, his memory, and engraving with her mighty hand his name and fame upon a page of her own history, declaring to all the world, this was my brave true-hearted son; let all my children cherish his memory; let their deeds be like his. And this in truth Kentucky says to-day. I have heard somewhere of an English captain who when his decks were all cleared for action, just as he went into battle said to his men: 'Now, then, for victory or a tomb in Westminster Abbey?' Kentucky can make this hill the very resting place of honor and her free sons will make the battle-cry of life, 'victory or a tomb at the Capital.'

"Since the world began, no people have ever risen to power or splendor who have not cherished and striven to perpetuate the memory of their great. Let Kentucky make this cemetery her temple of honor though she worships only God, and let her see that none approach its pure shrine but by the way of virtue, and she will never want for heroes in the day of battle nor statesmen in the council chamber. And then our free institutions which the old soldier now about to be interred, endured so much to establish and maintain, shall extend their blessings to a thousand generations. Our posterity shall gather here as we have done to-day, hundreds of years hence, to pay the last tribute to some mighty one, when every turf beneath their feet shall be a great man's sepulchre."

General Scott died in 1820 at his home in Woodford county, age eighty. His remains interred in the Frankfort cemetery, November 8, 1854. (Ed. the Register.)

GOVERNOR CHARLES SCOTT'S MESSAGE TO THE LEGISLATURE OF KENTUCKY IN 1809.

(From the original MSS.)

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

Amongst the various duties assigned by the Constitution to the executive of the State, none seems to claim more importance than that which associates him in your legislative counsels, and it is ever with a proportionate degree of difference, I proceed to the task.

Whilst his part in the immediate acts of legislation is wisely very limited, there appears to devolve on him a more extensive charge on the present occasion; for he is required to lay before you the state of the Commonwealth, together with those subjects which seem more immediately to call for your attention.

It can not however but be expected, that in a communication of this kind, from a number of causes, many subjects deserving your notice will be omitted, and it rests with you, gentlemen, not only to supply those which may be omitted, but to decide upon those presented for your deliberation.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

It was once since the last session of our General Assembly, fondly to be hoped that we should have been able at this period to have felicitated our country and each other upon the amicable adjustment of our differences with Great Britain. The solemn assurances of her minister resident, to the executive of the United States, which appeared to fix the basis of a friendly arrangement, by which the president was induced to suspend the operation of our nonintercourse that suffer the British ports to be filled with our productions, and permit our property to an immense amount to be set afloat on the ocean, have eventuated in a disavowal in the part of that Government and have afforded another striking instance that we can not look for safety in British faith. We seem to have also but a small prospect of the restoration of a friendly commercial intercourse with France. The obnoxious decrees of both those powers seem to have reduced our commerce to little more than a name; and there is from our seaboard, scarcely a port, or high sea, in the world, where we are not liable to be captured or despoiled by the one or the other; unless we submit to terms unworthy an independent nation.

We seem, finally, to be reduced to the necessity of retreating within ourselves, from the injuries, and depredations of a warring world, until the interest of the belligerents shall teach them to respect our maritime rights; or to commit ourselves on an element, where we are incapable of any effectual resistance—to be humiliated and controlled at their pleasure. One other alternative, only, presents itself; and, fortunately, though it has its advocates, they are not numerous, that is, to plunge ourselves into the vortex of those bloody conflicts, which shake Europe to her center, and cling to the skirts of one or the other, of those two great powers, which for years have kept her in arms. When we do this, we bid a solemn adieu to Republican institution. We have on the other hand, to give up, only, the luxuries of other nations, for the sweets of independence and self-government. The people who could not do it, with the country and resources we possess, are unworthy the divine birth-right of freedom.

Our brethren of the Eastern and Atlantic States, who are exposed to feel more severely the privation of commerce, appear to have become convinced of the maxim, that one step of limitation prepares the way for another; and that it is better to submit, to what may prove only a temporary inconvenience, than to lasting disgraceful impositions. For I rejoice to inform you, that amid all the difficulties which surround the administration of the general Government, its friends in several States have lately increased the former great majority. And surely, it can not but be distressing to every friend of his country, to see an American citizen, become the apologist of any nation who violates our plainest rights. The state of agriculture and home manufactures appears to be fast progressing in im-

provement throughout the Union, and it is pleasing to find that our State bids fair to hold no inconsiderable rank in the scale. In several States, legislative patronage in the establishment of agricultural and manufacturing societies has been afforded, and it were much to be desired, that institutions of a similar nature could take their rise here. These may be said to generate and cherish the life's blood of a free nation. Nature in her profuse munificence has given to us the materials of our comfore and independence within ourselves; and invites us to use them. It is a consoling observation, that for the same time, perhaps, no country upon earth has exhibited, and still continues to do so, such an astonishing progress in improvements of almost every description as this State. They are sure indications of our prosperity, and if the idle or extravagant complain of their lot, the most abundant evidence, nevertheless, exists, to show we ought to be happy.

But, gentlemen, the unwary most frequently lose their treasure. It is scarcely in the nature of man to see the prosperity of his neighbour without some degree of envy—some attempt to share, and frequently, what is worse, to wrest from him his enjoyments.

Appeals to justice and humanity are still more impotent with nations than individuals.

A fatal spirit of indolence, in one respect, has seised upon us; and while basking in the sunshine we think not of the tempest. Our *arms* purchased our liberties, and by our *arms* must they be defended. It is the order of *Nature* and of *Fate*. It would, therefore, be well for us, as we value our rights and our existence, occasionally to review their strength. We have people, but they are naked and untrained. We have yet to learn to make our citizens, soldiers, by giving them weapons and discipline, and having a sufficient portion of their strength actually disposable in a moment of emergency.

It is much to be regretted, that our general Government, which has it more completely in its power, does not act more efficiently upon this *primary national object*. It has the means to command *arms* and power to establish *discipline*, the want of both of which I greatly fear will not soon be remedied on the present plan.

To a great extent they appear at present to be the business of the States. It appears to me that there are several radical errors in the military establishment of our State. The adjutant-general should reside at the seat of Government; some more effectual means should be provided to compel the proper returns and to punish those officers who fail in mustering and disciplining their men, as well as to ensure the stated reviews. But above all, in times like the present, especially, a competent number of militia should be kept detached, organized, armed and equipped, ready for service on any emergency. For it is a melancholy proof of our weakness, six months after the general Government made a demand for our quota of the late corps of militia, directed to be held in readiness at a moment's warning, to find one-half of the returns not made, and of the number returned, not one-fifth armed or prepared for service.

From the situation of our affairs it seems highly probable, that a requisition of the militia will shortly again be made, and the State ought to have at least 10,000 stand of arms to supply deficiencies. These should be procured as early as possible.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

Our civil establishment seems also to demand your attention. In a Government like ours the public weal alone, and not the interest of individuals should be consulted in the creation of offices and annexing to them salaries. The latter should bear a just proportion to the importance of the services they are intended to recompense, and be adequate, in reason, to insure their performance in the most beneficial manner to the public. It is in vain to expect important public offices will continue to be filled by able and upright men, if they are insufficiently paid.

It is a truth which all experience tends to demonstrate and of which the people will be convinced, that if they require to be served by able hands they must hold out a sufficient inducement. For in political, as well as in common life, master workmen are not to be employed for journeymen's wages. And although men, who may deserve a better reward, may fill them for awhile, they will finally turn from them with disgust. This truth has been strongly evidenced by the many vacancies, which have lately happened, through resignation, in our Court of Appeals; one of the highest offices in our Government; of immediate consequence to the properties and rights of our whole body of citizens, and to fill which, ought to be an object, with men of the first talents, and standing; and yet such has been the difficulty of procuring a fit person to accept of the office of a judge in that court, that I have, from a sense of duty been induced to leave it vacant, until the meeting of the Legislature, that they might have it more completely in their power to remedy this evil.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:

The state of our revenue has long required attention. The burthens of the people in the imposing of taxes is peculiarly confided to you. They should ever be as light as the exigencies of Government will permit; and too much regard can not be had to a faithful and judicious appropriation. But the exercise of this trust, like every other, has its extremes. No reasonable man in our country would refuse his mite, if he were convinced of obtaining an equivalent good. A firm and faithful adherence to this end, on the part of his representative will finally produce that conviction. For the people when properly informed are never wrong; though for the moment, they may, by the designing or ambitious, be prejudiced, or misled. That man, who in the discharge of his duty as a public servant, is faithful in what *he* views, as the solid interests of his constituents; if he has the virtue of patience, may assure himself of their ultimate

approbation, and what is of infinite consequence, of the continued approbation of his own conscience. Against these, the momentary chidings of responsibility weigh but as a feather.

With a proper management of our resources, we are certainly able to support, with credit and advantage to our State, the expenses of its Government, without distressing its citizens. A just and sound policy has ever dictated that the burthen of taxation should be made to bear as lightly as possible on the shoulders of the poor, by exempting articles of the first necessity. The State has borrowed of the bank, since the 26th of January last, $19,796.50, and although this sum during the last month has been repaid it will, for the time of the loan, make a difference of upwards of 12 per cent. per annum at the lowest, against the State; because it is paying instead of receiving interest on the amount.

The State funds, intended for capital in the bank, if regularly vested, and left undiminished, will, no doubt, in the progress of a few years, furnish the means of effecting many valuable public objects, and it should require an extreme case to justify a resort to them for the ordinary expenses of Government.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

By a late communication from the Secretary of the United States, a commission is required to be appointed on the part of this State, by its executive, to act in conjunction with one appointed by the president, in holding a treaty with the Chickasaw Indian nation, for the purpose of extinguishing their claim, to certain lands, in the Southwestern part of the State. I felt unauthorized to make such appointment, without an act of the Legislature to that effect. As I have reason to believe, the commissioner on the part of the United States is waiting in readiness to proceed to the treaty which is extremely to be desired by this State, I trust you will, as early as convenient turn your deliberations to this subject.

I have to regret, gentlemen, my inability, from the unfortunate hurt I received last winter, to be present among you. Although deprived of this pleasure, I shall nevertheless be prepared, cordially, to co-operate with you in any measure for promoting the welfare of my fellow citizens. I am aware, however candid the disclosure I have made, or proper the measures, I have recommended, may appear to me, a difference of opinion may yet exist. The habits of my life have unfitted me at all times, for disguise; but it would be an abandonment of a duty I prefer to life itself to be guilty of it here. My aim has been, and still is, my country's happiness. I am liable to err in the means. The prospect of any earthly reward must soon close upon me, and I confide in the hope, that you, gentlemen, and my countrymen with you, will do justice to the motives by which they are dictated.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, with considerations of high respect,

Your Most Obedient Servant,

CHAS. SCOTT.

Dec. 5, 1809.

BRIEF SKETCH.

of

Governor George Madison.

Elected August 16th; Died October 14th, 1816.

Genealogical Chart of the Madison Family, prepared for the Register by a Great-Grandson of Governor Madison, Frank P. Blair, Chicago, Ill.

Governor George Madison.

He was born in Virginia about 1763. It seems, upon investigation of the genealogy of a number of our great men, that there is a diversity of dates and birthplaces, hence we deem it best to give the date, as far as we have read, that is most generally received as correct.

In the historical notices of these men there is an omission so frequent that it must be remarked—the dates of their marriage and the names of their wives. Events so important in the life of a man, and especially any man who has achieved a national reputation for greatness, should certainly be noted. And yet, the wife and her name is the silent influence in the life of her distinguished husband, that is left in obscurity, often a blank, in our histories.

Governor Madison's wife's name is not given in the leading histories of him, and is nowhere found upon the monument to his memory, erected by the State in the Frankfort cemetery. But, as will be seen below, we have secured this important data from Mr. Frank P. Blair for the Register.

The career of Governor Madison was one of distinction, from a boyhood spent in the Revolutionary War as a soldier until the close of his life as Governor of Kentucky, October 14, 1816. Having passed through the Revolutionary War, he came to Kentucky and took part in its civil affairs. He was appointed by Governor Isaac Shelby Auditor of the State in 1796, which position he held for nearly twenty years. He was in the Indian wars and in the War of 1812-15. In the awful Battle of River Raisin he was wounded, and his health never recovered from the shock and suffering from the wound. Notwithstanding his delicate health, however, the people of Kentucky overwhelmingly elected him Governor, in grateful acknowledgement of his devoted, self-sacrificing services to the State and to the country as a soldier and public officer. Only a few months he lived to enjoy his new honor. His death was deeply mourned.

We find the following inscriptions on his monument in the cemetery:

(Front) "To the memory of George Madison, Fifth Governor of Kentucky, this monument is erected in compliance with a resolution of the Legislature of Kentucky, Jan. 16, 1874, which directed his remains to be removed from the old burial ground, northeast of the Capitol, to this cemetery.

"He was a soldier of the Revolutionary War and of the various conflicts with the Indian savages of the frontiers; particularly distinguished in the campaigns of Scott and Wilkinson, and in the battles fought by

St. Clair and Adair, in both of which he was wounded."

(Second side) "Madison—His military career was gloriously closed at the River Raisin, where his heroic resolution saved the troops under his command from the general massacre, although resulting in captivity for himself in the British prisons of Quebec.

"Alike distinguished in civil employment, he served the State with probity and intelligence for nearly twenty years as Auditor of Public Accounts, and was finally elected, Aug. 16, 1816, by the unanimous voice of the people of Kentucky to the highest office within their gift. While in the public service, in the 53d year of his age, on the 14th of October, 1816, his private and public virtues, civil and military life, was crowned by a death hallowed by religion, receiving its consolations for the good and the brave."

In response to a letter to Mr. Frank P. Blair, a great grandson of Governor George Madison, requesting the genealogy of Governor Madison, the date of his marriage, the name of his wife, and the names of his children, I had the most courteous and kind reply and the inclosure of the following valuable chart of the Madison family, and the data, which has been in great request for so many years among the writers of historical families and distinguished statesmen of Kentucky.

Some years age, Mr. Blair sent us a photograph from a portrait of Gov. Madison, for the Kentucky Historical Society, which now hangs among the portraits of Kentucky Governors in the Historical rooms. We deeply regret his paper came too late for Governor Madison's picture to be included in this issue of the Register. However it will be given later, among "Revolutionary Heroes."

THE MADISON FAMILY.

John Madison *m.* Eliz. Minor Todd.

Ambrose Madison *m.* Frances Taylor

James Madison *m.* Nelly Conway.
b. March 17, 1723.

James Madison,
b. March 6, 1751.
President U. S.

Eleven
other
Children.

John Madison, of the "Rosses," Va. *m.* Agatha Strother.

William Strother *m.* Margaret Watts

George (Gov.) Madison *m.* Jane Smith.
3d son; b. 1766, d. 1816.
*Seven other Children.

John.
Agatha
William.
Andrew J. Alexander *m.* Mira, b. Dec. 13, 1808.
George.

Apolline Agatha Alexander *m.* Francis Preston Blair.
b. 1825.
Maj. Gen'l U. S. Army.
b. 1821; d. 1875.

Mira.
Gen'l A. J. Alexander.
George Madison Alexander.
William Alexander.

John Patton *m.* ——

John Preston *m.* Elizabeth Patton.

Francis Smith *m.* Ann Preston.

Elizabeth Smith *m.* Francis Preston Blair,
b. Oct. 1763.
d. Sep. 1818.

b. April, 1791.
d. Oct. 1875.

*Brothers and Sisters of Gov. Madison:

Gabriel.
Roland.
James, Bishop of Virginia, d. 1812.
Margaret *m.* —— McDowell.
William *m.* Eliza Preston.
Thomas *m.* a sister of Pat. Henry.
Lucy.

SKETCH OF

Governor Gabriel Slaughter,

WITH

Photograph from his Portrait.

Governor Gabriel Slaughter.

He was the son of Austin Slaughter and Susan Fisher (his first wife), born in Culpeper county, Virginia, 1761. His mother, Susan Fisher, was of Caroline county, Virginia, and one of the American heirs to the great German fortune of many millions, known still as the Fisher estate. She was a woman of unusual intelligence and fine character. The Slaughters of Virginia are of an old and honorable family, and the progenitor of the family came to Virginia early in the seventeenth century. Gabriel Slaughter illustrated his good birth and blood by his life of illustrious services to his country, his church, his adopted State, and to the community in which he lived. He came to Kentucky when it was a territory of Virginia, and settled near Harrodsburg, afterwards in Mercer county. He returned to Virginia when of age, we learn, and married his cousin and his mother's namesake, Susan Slaughter.

He brought his bride to Kentucky and built his residence near Harrodsburg, so long known as "Traveler's Rest." It is said it was a veritable haven of rest for the travelers, kindred and friends who came to Kentucky in those perilous times of Indian surprises and savage butchery.

After the death of his first wife, Governor Slaughter married Sally Hord, a daughter of John Hord, who was a staff officer in the Revolution and lieutenant of the 4th Continental Dragoons from January 20, 1777. (See Heitman's Register of Continental Officers.) By this marriage he had three children—John Hord, of Mason county, Ky.; Felix, and Annie (Mrs. Annie Slaughter Worthington).

Governor Slaughter united with the Baptist church at an early age, and became one of its most prominent and useful members, and often presided as moderator of their large assemblies. He was a stern adherent to his faith, and the cause of right found ever in him a staunch friend and supporter.

He was a senator in the Senate of Kentucky from 1801 to 1808; Lieutenant-Governor from 1808 to 1812, with Governor Isaac Shelby as Governor, second term. He distinguished himself as an officer in the War of 1812; was colonel of a Kentucky regiment in the battle of New Orleans, January 8, 1815. In Collins' History of Kentucky we find this incident, which illustrates his independence of character and his confidence in his own judgment, whether or not in accordance with military rules:

"On one occasion, while acting as president of a court martial, whose decision was not in accordance with the views of General Jackson, the

court were ordered to reverse their proceedings, but Colonel Slaughter declined to comply, saying he knew his duty and had performed it. General Jackson entertained the highest respect for his character as a soldier and a patriot."

On his return from the war, he was re-elected Lieutenant-Governor, with George Madison for Governor, in 1816-20. In consequence of the death of Governor Madison on the 14th of October, 1816, following his election, Lieutenant-Governor Slaughter became Governor, and administered the government of the State for four years. There was much excitement at the time over his inauguration. He had appointed a man as Secretary of State very obnoxious to many people, because, as senator from Kentucky, he had opposed the war with England. The Secretary resigned, hoping by this concession to quiet the turbulent feeling, but in vain. Governor Slaughter then tendered the position to Martin D. Hardin, who also declined it, and the independent, wise old man decided to administer the government alone and without a secretary, rather than submit to a violation of the law, or of his own rights. He was a born leader, and despised espionage and the criticisms and carpings of men of inferior minds. Indeed, his history shows that he would not submit to their dictation masked behind (as it was) shrewd politicians and partisan shysters. Perhaps, at the battle of New Orleans, had he reversed the decision of the court-martial at General Jackson's command, the General could not have entertained such high regard for his fine character as a brave soldier and patriot. Adorned by his faith as a Christian, his character was as conspicuous as his intelligence and his courage.

In 1820, when he retired from the executive chair, he returned to his home—"Traveler's Rest"—and gave his attention thereafter to the affairs of his county and the care of his large and beautiful estate. The blessing of God seems to rest upon his well-spent life. In public as well as private life we hear he was greatly beloved and respected, and the utmost confidence reposed in his high Christian integrity and his generous sense of the claims of those less favored than himself, upon his care and his fortune. The orphan nephew and niece found in him a generous foster father, and the unfortunate a pitying friend. His death at his home in Mercer county, September 19, 1830, was regarded as a public bereavement.

The State erected a monument to his memory in his own private cemetery near his old home. It is now nearly seventy-three years since it was erected there, but as it is beyond the oversight of the State, it has not had the cleaning and care of the Governors' monument in the State lot of the cemetery at the capital, hence, as will be seen from the clipping below, taken from a home newspaper some years ago, the monument is leaning and otherwise in bad form, over the grave of Governor Gabriel Slaughter. The second clipping, "Death of Col. J. A. Fisher, at Danville, Ky.," some years ago, gives the connection between the Slaughters and the Fishers. J. C. M.

TOMB OF GOV. SLAUGHTER.

On the summit of a prominent hill, four miles from town on the Lexington pike, to the left as you go towards Pleasant Hill, is a landmark which has endured for sixty-seven years. It is the last resting place of Gov. Gabriel Slaughter, surrounded by a dressed-stone wall thirty feet square and four feet high. The enclosure contains ten other graves besides this and all within shows the inevitable effects of time. It is the home of the rabbit and the chipmunk, and the iconoclastic hand is evident in the shifted and broken tablets erected in love to mark the resting-place of mortality. The monument, eight feet high, over Gov. Slaughter is an odd-looking design in smoky marble, with base of Kentucky limestone. It is four-sided, three feet to the side, slopes slightly towards the top, with four columns at the corners. The entablature is surmounted by a hexagon cope-stone, rounded on top. The wearing of time has leaned the monument several degrees, taken off the polish, and is steadily disintegrating the stone. On the slab to the south is this inscription:

Gabriel Slaughter,

Former acting Governor of Kentucky.

He departed this life September 19, 1830, aged 64 years.

The State erects this tomb to tell the inquirer in after times where repose the remains of a soldier and patriot.

A monolith of native limestone marks the grave of Augustus Slaughter and old-fashioned sarcophagi of sandstone rest over the remains of Susan Slaughter and Mary Buckner Fisher.

THE OLDEST NATIVE.

Death of Col. Jas. A. Fisher at Danville.

Danville, Ky., Feb. 23.—(Special.)—Col. James A. Fisher, the oldest native-born citizen of Danville, died last night at 10 o'clock after a long illness, aged eighty-three years. He leaves a widow to whom he had been married more than sixty years, and the following children: George D. Fisher and James B. Fisher, of St. Louis, and Mrs. J. S. Gashwiler, of Pratt City, Kan. The late Mrs. N. H. Bell, of St. Louis, was also a daughter. His mother was the daughter of Gov. Slaughter.

"The Blockade of Southern Cuba."

By request of a Historian, "The Southern Blockade of Cuba" was written by Commander Chapman Coleman Todd, a native of Frankfort, Kentucky. Copied for the Historical Society of Kentucky, by Harry Innes Todd, 1899.

The formal blockade of the entire southern coast of the island of Cuba was never declared, but in the first proclamation issued by the president, dated April 22, 1898, which declared those ports between Cardenas and Bahia Honda (both inclusive) in a state of blockade, only one port on the south coast was mentioned—that of Cienfuegos. The reason for selecting this one port must be attributed to its military importance, due to its spacious landlocked harbor with deep-water approach capable of easy defense, which would afford a refuge for any Spanish fleet, and being in rail communication with Havana added much to its strategic importance. There, too, centered the southern lines of submarine cable communication with important Spanish points along the south coast of Cuba, as well as the outside world.

Upon the arrival of the American fleet off Havana, the force was so dispersed as to effectually blockade the ports included in the president's proclamation, the Marblehead, Nashville and Eagle being sent to Cienfuegos, and these being joined later by the revenue cutter Merril.

The peculiar conditions of the war between the Spanish Government and the Cubans, as to military domination over certain districts and the semi-guerilla warfare adopted by the Cuban forces, made difficult inter-communication between the separated Spanish forces. Along the south side of Cuba, especially, no land telegraph could be maintained. Hence resort was had to the submarine cable, supplemented by the heliographic system, while columns of smoke were sometimes used as danger signals.

The approach of the rainy season modified somewhat the importance of the heliograph, hence the magnified value of the submarine cable, and importance of destroying this very valuable aid in the conduct of military operations.

Commander McCalla, commanding the Marblehead, and senior officer present, determined to make an effort to cut the cables, using the ships' boats in the absence of a regular fitted cable steamer. Owing to the great depth of water at this point of the coast, to grapple for the cables it was necessary to send the boats close inshore in the vicinity of the cable-

house. It could not be supposed that this cutting of cables would be permitted without resistance on the part of the Spaniards, and therefore the small boats were sent in under the guns of the blockading vessels.

The power necessary to lift a submarine cable, even in six fathoms of water (36 feet), is very considerable when the means that can be applied in a small boat is considered. But the needed power increases much more rapidly than that of the depth of water. The boats proceeded as near shore as was deemed prudent, and finally caught the cable in thirteen fathoms (78 ft.). Under a hot musketry fire from the shore, amid the roar and din of the ship's fire over their heads, the brave officers and men worked with coolness and with a will to accomplish their daring purpose. For an hour and a half the work went on until the cables that had been caught, three in number, were severed and the boats returned to their vessels with the loss of two killed and three wounded, including Lieutenant Cameron Winslow, the senior officer in charge of the boats.

Subsequent events proved that all the cables were not cut, but the wonder is that under such circumstances, any could be, with the means at hand. It was American daring that overcame the difficulties.

The appearance of the Spanish battle fleet in the vicinity of the Island of Martinique, and later on at the Island of Curacao, indicated that the vessels would head for either Santiago or Cienfuegos, or by a detour attempt to reach Havana.

Any approach toward the southern coast of Cuba by this force, in the absence of an equal one to meet it and give battle, would necessarily cause the force blockading Cienfuegos to withdraw, it being wholly inadequate. Hence the orders were issued to the senior officer off that port to abandon the blockade and retire to the northern coast or Key West. Compliance with the order raised the blockade of the port and the entire south coast became open to trade.

Admiral Cervera's fleet approaching from Curacoa entered Cienfuegos harbor. Upon Admiral Schley's squadron moving in that direction, the Spanish admiral proceeded to Santiago de Cuba, before which place the American Squadron appeared in a few days; and being reinforced quickly by Admiral Sampson with his Flagship New York and the battleship Oregon, the fate of Cervera's fleet was sealed. This accomplished, there remained no Spanish vessels on the high seas or around the rest of Cuba, capable of any serious offensive work. A few armed merchantmen, a swarm of small gunboats (from 500 to 50 tons displacement), which later constituted a kind of coast guard, was all that remained around the island of Cuba. And, too, these vessels were seeking or had sought refuge from the American ships.

The close blockade of the northern ports greatly affected the normal supply of food and provisions of all kinds, usually received by the Spanish troops from Europe. So great was the danger of capture apparently, foreign merchantmen would not actively engage

in attempts to run the northern blockade. This caused much suffering among the troops and others in Cuba.

The authorities by employing small vessels of light draft were able to bring into the southern ports considerable quantities of food from Mexico and adjacent Central American countries. To cut off this the remaining source of supply President McKinley issued a proclamation dated June 27, 1898, placing under blockade all the Cuban coast between Cape Frances on the west and Cape Cruz on the east. With the fleet guarding Santiago and having seized Guantanamo as a naval base, all ports would be closed to the enemy's vessels or those wishing to bring in provisions.

A glance at the map of Cuba shows a peculiar conformation of its southern coast. Beginning at the westward end or Cape San Antonio, the coast line runs nearly east and west for a distance of about forty miles with a bold coast without any outlying dangers to Cape Frances. Thence trends in a northwesterly direction to Batabano; thence east to Santa Cruz del Sud; southeast to Manzanillo, then south to Cape Cruz, thus forming a great bight or recess in the coast line drawn from Cape Frances to Cape Cruz. East of Cape Cruz to Cape Maysi the line is almost east and west very bold, rugged and free from outlying dangers. The great bight is dotted with keys and shallow banks, and as it has never been thoroughly surveyed, navigation of its waters is confined to vessels of light draft, except in the vicinity of Cienfuegos, and then only with pilots.

Situated within this bight were the following places of importance, and held by the Spanish forces, beginning at the western end: Batabano, Cienfuegos, Casilda (the seaport of Trinidad), Tumas, Jucaro (the southern terminus of the eastern Trocha) Santa Cruz del Sud, and Manzanillo.

The first two had rail communication with Havana, the last named was very important military post in Eastern Cuba, with a strong garrison. All were difficult of approach, and capable of perfect defence. From a military point of view Cienfuegos and Manzanillo were the most important. Along the coast separated by a few miles, especially at the mouths of rivers, were block houses (circulars or square about thirty to forty feet in diameter), erected by the Spanish military authorities, and garrisoned by from twenty to fifty soldiers.

The object of these fortifications for such they were, was to prevent the landing of provisions and arms for the Cubans, and as a means of communication by heliograph. A line of similar structures stretched across the island from north to south at the two main trochas, the Mariel-Batabano and Moron-Jucaro. They were built of adobe, with thick walls and a lookout or observatory cupola. They were capable of stout defence unless attacked by cannon. Here and there along the coast the Cubans retained control of small stretches of the coast line, where it was difficult for the Spanish forces to operate; but these sections were comparatively small in extent.

Upon the outbreak of hostilities be-

tween the United States and Spain, there was concentration of Spanish forces, and consequent abandonment by them of some minor posts, which were promptly seized by the Cubans. Immediately upon the issuance of the president's proclamation, Admiral Sampson dispatched as many of his auxiliary vessels as could be spared to Manzanillo and Cienfuegos. Before this, under international usage, some of this fleet had been cruising in the vicinity of Cape Cruz to capture any Spanish vessels trading in the West Indies, and endeavoring to reach Manzanillo, but with little success. At the same time these vessels left Santiago, one or two auxiliaries were detached from the northern blockade and sent to guard the region of the Isle of Pines, south of Batabano. It was well known that several Spanish gunboats and probably quite a number of merchant steamers were lying in or moving near Manzanillo. As the troops could not be moved along the south coast, except by water, owing to the swampy character of the land and probable attack from the Cubans, Manzanillo was a kind of distributing port, east and west.

The steamer Purissima Concepcion had been particularly active in bringing provisions, etc., from Jamaica to the Spanish forces, and she was known to be somewhere near the city. On the 30th of June, the small auxiliary vessels, Hist, Hornet and Wampatuck, proceeded from Cape Cruz by the south pass to Manzanillo, distant about sixty miles. Through the heliograph the authorities were notified as they proceeded. Upon arrival off Manzanillo, they entered the harbor by Southern channel. The force met much more resistance than was anticipated, by gunboats, shore batteries and infantry. After a sharp engagement of about half an hour, the American vessels were compelled to retire, the Harnet in a disabled condition owing to her steam-pipe being cut by an enemy's shot.

On the next day, July 1, 1898, two more auxiliary vessels, the Scorpion and Osceola, arrived in the vicinity of Manzanillo from Santiago, having passed through outlying keys by the Cantro-Reales channel to guard the northern entrance to the town. Lieutenant-Commander Marix of the Scorpion had expected to find the three vessels engaged the previous day, but they had retired the same way they came, and were not encountered. Lieutenant-Commander Marix, in Scorpion, accompanied by the Osceola, Lieutenant Purcell, entered the harbor by a new channel between the keys fronting the town, but were compelled to retire after a brisk engagement of half an hour. All the vessels in the engagements were converted auxiliaries, small in size, with only secondary batteries, except the Scorpion, which carried five rapid-fire guns. Had the two forces been combined, as was intended, some success probably would have resulted. As it occurred, nothing was accomplished, and the Spanish much encouraged and made over-confident. The Hornet went to Guantanamo for repairs and the other vessels resumed their blockading stations and effectively closed the port of Manzanillo for entry or exit.

While the operations referred to were going on around Manzanillo, the auxiliary cruisers, Yankee, Dixie, and Yankton, and gunboat Helena were closely blockading Cienfuegos and Casilda, the seaport of Trinidad. But, apart from shelling some blockhouses along the coast between these two places, nothing of importance occurred. Upon the appearance of the converted cruiser, Yankee, off Cienfuegos, the Spanish gunboat Gallicia came out and approached the former, mistaking her for a merchant steamer. The Yankee turned, as though to run away to draw the Spaniard far enough away from the entrance to the harbor to insure her capture, but turned again too soon and fired, which caused the hasty retreat into the harbor of the Gallicia. The Yankee had practically an untrained crew, and the escape of the Spaniards is to be attributed to the poor gun-practice of the green crew, for the Gallicia was within range, and the Yankee carried a 5-inch battery.

The region of the Isle of Pines had been extensively used by the Spanish authorities to run in supplies from Mexico and adjacent Central American ports to Batabano, thence by rail to Havana Province. The small auxiliary cruiser, Eagle, Lieut. Southerland, was very active in the vicinity, and soon caused at least a partial suspension of this traffic. But, alone, it was not possible to completely cut it off. From Jamaica small steamers were entering the many channels between the keys, and reaching Jucaro, Santa Cruz and Tunas, but up to the middle of July the class of vessels employed were neither drafted for inside work along the coast nor sufficient in number. However, on July 8th, the Hist and Wampatuck entered through Cantre Roads channel, located and cut the submarine cable between Santa Cruz and Manzanillo.

The Wilmington had proceeded from Key West to Santiago as a convoying vessel for a detachment of the army. The troops were landed at Siboney, and the vessel then proceeded to Guantanamo for coal, returning to the vicinity of the flagship July 14th. Commander Todd was sent for by the Commander-in-Chief, directed to proceed to Manzanillo and blockade that port and those to the westward of it. He was informed the Helena and Hist would follow within a day or two, and also the revenue cutter Manning, later. At that time the Detroit and Yankton were blockading Cienfuegos; the Scorpion, Osceola, Hornet and Wampatuck in Manzanillo and Cape Cruz waters. In a general discussion of the situation, Commander Todd expressed to Admiral Sampson his opinion that the most effective way to stop the traffic of the enemy was to destroy his shipping wherever found, beginning with Manzanillo, and then proceed to the westward to the other ports. While no written instructions were given as to the execution of the plan, a tacit approval was given to it, with verbal instructions not to engage land forts or batteries, nor expose the light vessels unnecessarily.

The Wilmington reached Cape Cruz July 15th and communicated with the Wampatuck, blockading the entrance to Manzanillo, and from her it was

learned the Scorpion, Osceola and Hornet were in the vicinity of Guayabal, an anchorage twenty miles west of Manzanillo, and covering the northern channel of that port. The commanding officer of the Wampatuck was instructed, upon the arrival of the Helena and Hist off Cape Cruz, to proceed with them and join the Wilmington at Cantre Roads channel.

The Wilmington anchored inside Cantre Roads the evening of July 14th.

On the 16th she proceeded off Santa Cruz, fifteen miles to the north to reconnoitre. Overhauling a fishing boat, the location of the cable west of the town was ascertained. Proceeding to that point the cable was grappled for, caught and cut. The vessel then returned to the anchorage at Cantre Roads, the Helena, Hist and Hornet being sighted in the offing as the anchorage was approached near sunset. The morning of the 17th the three vessels entered through the channel, and, in company with the Wilmington, shaped a course for Guayabal, arriving there at 2 p. m., and where were found the Scorpion, Osceola and Hornet. The commanding officers of the several vessels were summoned on board the Wilmington. From sketches made by some, based upon previous observations, and upon the recollection of others, a general sketch was made showing the location of the shipping, the size, number and armament; also the location of the forts; and from the commandant of Guayabal (a Cuban) was learned the number and size of the guns in these forts, together with the number of army field-pieces around the city. This completed, Commander Todd formulated his plan of action, explaining the details to the assembled officers. The vessels were ordered stripped for hot action, boats hoisted out and all preparations made before dark, the squadron to get under way at 3 o'clock the following morning.

The approach to Manzanillo from the westward is through a narrow channel, twelve miles from the city, through which even the local vessels will not pass, except by daylight. Guayabal being distant twenty miles. In order to reach this narrow pass at daylight, 4:30, the squadron moved as ordered at 3 a. m., the 18th, reached the pass at 4:30 a. m., passed through and steamed at full speed for Manzanillo. One object of the early start was to reach the destination as soon as possible, taking what benefit would accrue from surprise.

The general character of Manzanillo harbor is that of a crescent, with crown to the eastward, a long string of keys distant about one and one-half miles, fronting the anchorage, forming the western enclosing side. The channel between the wharves and keys is not very wide, but deep, and as the charts furnished were not reliable, great care had to be exercised in handling such vessels as the Wilmington and Helena, owing to their length. Three large transports and the "Ponton" guardship were known to be at or near the northern entrance; the gunboats were likely to be found strung out along the harbor front, close inshore. The estimate proved to be correct.

Upon arrival of the force in front

of the keys opposite the city, the instructions were for the Wilmington and Helena to enter by the northern channel, their guns to be turned first on the transports and guardship, and the Scorpion, particularly, with her 5-inch guns, to keep down any fire that might develop from unknown shore-batteries. The Hist, Hornet and Wampatuck were to enter by the southern channel, engage the gunboats found nearby and to prevent any escaping. Deliberation of fire was insisted upon and care taken not to damage the city, the objective being the shipping of the enemy, not the town itself.

As the squadron approached near enough to observe, large numbers of schooners were seen poling and paddling from the city front to, in and above the mouth of the Yara river, the north boundary of the town. As they were but small trading schooners, no attention was paid to their movements. At 7:15 a. m., the squadron, in double column, with the Wilmington and Helena leading, arrived off the middle of the keys fronting the city. Signal was made to "take stations," whereupon the Wilmington and Helena turned at half-speed to the northward, the Scorpion and Osceola kept on at slow speed, the Hist, Hornet and Wampatuck proceeded at full speed to the southern entrance, these three having some two miles further to go to reach their stations. All vessels were directed to shell the keys as they closed in, to develop any masked guns located thereon, which was probable. The whistling and cutting through the light growth of the six-pounders' shells could be plainly heard as the vessels advanced. The result was, two parties who had been secreted among the trees, and, undoubtedly, with light guns in place, were observed to hastily decamp and pull for the city. At 7:40 the vessels entered the harbor, and at 7:50 the Wilmington opened fire on the transports, followed immediately by the other ships strictly as directed. The enemy returned the fire from the "Ponton" and six gunboats, and were joined in resisting by Fort Zaragoza and a circular fort back of the city, but the fire of the fort was ineffective, as they were at too long a range at this time. In a half hour all three of the transports were burning. The Helena's gun-fire had, by signal, been divided between the "Ponton" and the Cuba-Espanola, observed to be lying a short distance from her. As soon as the transports were fairly burning, the Wilmington joined her gun-fire with that of the Helena, and soon the Cuba-Espanola was riddled and the "Ponton" burning. The Helena's gun-fire was now turned to the smaller vessels, again at the Spanish gunboats stretched along the shore. The fire from the middle and southern end of the line had begun to tell; one gunboat had been sunk, another was burning, the remaining three in sight were hugging the shore to escape the concentrating, deadly fire.

Gradually all the vessels closed in on them, and by 10:20 a. m. the remaining three were driven ashore, abandoned, one burning, one sunk and the last partially submerged on the beach. As the vessels closed in on

the enemy the latter redoubled its fire from the forts, and field guns that had been placed as near as possible to the water front, and by 10 a. m. our vessels were beginning to observe the shell from their guns falling close around them. A close watch, however, was kept to avoid going near anything having the appearance of a range buoy, flag or stake, which the Spaniards invariably used to regulate their range.

The last remaining gunboat of the enemy being completely destroyed and ashore, the fire from the shore batteries becoming hotter, the object of the attack having been attained, the Wilmington signaled at 10:20 to retire, and the entire force returned by the ways they had entered, meeting outside the keys and anchoring for the day, wholly uninjured and without a casualty. The result of the operation was, complete destruction of the transports (by shell and fire) "Purissima Concepcion," "La Gloria," "Jose Garcia;" the "Ponton," the "Maria;" the gunboats "Guantanamo," "Cuba-Espanola," "Guardian," "Pare jo Delgado," "Estrella" and "Centinella."

The revenue cutter Manning joined the squadron at 1 p. m.

After receiving the verbal reports from the various commanding officers, Commander Todd prepared his report of the engagement and decided to send the Wampatuck to Santiago, carrying dispatches to Admiral Sampson. The Hornet was directed to proceed to Cape Cruz and maintain the blockade at that point. The most direct route for both of these vessels was by the south pass, a little north of the cape proper. But as the channel was intricate, a pilot would be needed. The distance was ninety miles, and as daylight was required to pass so close to the enemy's coast, a delay was necessary until the next morning, in order to make an early start. The Hist, having a pilot, was directed to accompany the Wampatuck and Hornet, rejoining the force off Santa Cruz the forenoon of the 20th. The vessels were distributed over night to guard the three entrances—not that there were any vessels to come out, but to prevent any attempting to run in.

In the forenoon of the 19th instant, the Hist, Hornet and Wampatuck having started south, the remaining vessels proceeded to Guyabal, and took on board boats, etc., that had been left there. On the following morning the Wilmington, Helena, Manning, Scorpion and Osceola got under way, heading for Santa Cruz del Sud, an important point twenty miles to the westward. Upon nearing the town, the Hist rejoined them, having entered by way of Cantro-Reales channel. There had been a force of 350 Spanish troops stationed at this point, and considerable shipping was reported as making the place a headquarters traveling east and west with supplies and troops. Not even a fishing boat was visible as the squadron approached, and the only sign of life was a party of some twenty soldiers hastily quitting a blockhouse and disappearing back among the trees. A hospital, with the Red Cross flag flying over it, showing wounded to be there, was observed near the center

of the place. The ships advanced in column, and using only six-pounders, circled twice in front of the wharves, the fire by signal being directed at the blockhouse on the right and the barracks on the left of the town. Except as gun-practice nothing was accomplished by this demonstration, but temporary evacuation was evident, there being no return of our fire or sign of life anywhere, the garrison and shipping apparently having heard of the approach of the squadron force. The Scorpion and Osceola were ordered back to Guayabal. Proceeding at noon to the westward, winding its way through the multitude of keys, progress was made toward Jucaro, the next important point, the squadron anchoring in Gitana pass near sunset.

Jucaro is the southern terminus of the Noron-Jucaro trocha, the most important one in Cuba. The termini were connected by rail, with blockhouses every mile, the intervening spaces being filled by abattis of felled trees, barbed wire and earthworks. It was very formidable to the Cubans, who had only small arms. The garrisons along the line were largely provisioned by rail from the southern terminus, Jucaro. The approach was very shoal, both from the east and west, being protected to the southward by a string of keys. The submarine cable was believed to be located in the western channel or entrance. Upon the arrival of the squadron off the western entrance, the Wilmington proceeded towards the town to reconnoitre; the others were directed to drag for the cable. The only thing visible in the way of shipping was a sunken schooner of about 40 tons. The distance of the Wilmington was about two miles from the wharves. Had there been any shipping at anchor, or moored at the wharves, it could have been destroyed. The only signs of fortification was a series of blockhouses surrounding the town. No ammunition was wasted on these blockhouses and there being no shipping to destroy, the Wilmington rejoined the other vessels, sent out her boats, and was fortunate enough to soon grapple the sought-for cable.

It was raised by the Wilmington's launch, and the ends dragged away by the Hist. It was learned that afternoon the inhabitants except a few soldiers had deserted the town fearing a bombardment, word having been received by heliograph signal from Manzanillo of the destruction at that place.

The squadron proceeded west toward Tunas, forty miles distant, but anchored at sunset, having made only about half of the distance. At daylight, 22d, the squadron got under way and at seven arrived off Tunas, and except for a blinding rain squall, which set in when in front of the town, an attack would have been made at long range on some vessels observed in a lagoon one-half mile behind the town. The narrow difficult channel without any accurate chart of the harbor, rendered this impossible. Hence, signal was made to proceed, and the whole force kept on to the supposed location of the cable between Tunas and Trinidad. This point was reached by 10 a. m., and all boats put to work dragging. The Wilmington's

boat caught, lifted and cut the cable. This completed the cable cutting on the south side, leaving the Spanish authorities only the heliograph system to depend upon, and as the rainy season had set in that was not of great value.

The Manning was now sent to Cienfuegos with mail and to communicate with Commodore Schley, who was supposed to be off that port on his flagship Brooklyn. Thence, she was to return off Cape Cruz for blockade duty. Returning toward Tunas the Helena was anchored to the westward, the Wilmington and Hist, east of the town, distant about two and one-half miles. As the vessels returned off the town hundreds of people were seen to be camping out on the beach east of the anchorage, evidently anticipating a bombardment. The lack of a good chart, as the danger of attempting to maneuver two vessels like the Helena and Wilmington under the circumstances caused Commander Todd to forego the proposed attack for the present.

The Helena was directed to remain watching the port, while the Wilmington and Hist got underway after dark, and headed toward Jucaro. Approaching the town, smoke was seen to the eastward.

The Hist was sent ahead by a roundabout pass to get behind it, while the Wilmington proceeded slowly and entered Jucaro anchorage to head off any attempt of escape, should the smoke turn out to be a steamer's smoke. The smoke disappeared after awhile and the two vessels wound their way through the keys toward Santa Cruz, anchoring at sunset. On the 24th, the Hist was sent to Cantro-Reales, anchoring for any instruction that might have been sent there, while the Wilmington appeared off Santa Cruz and threw a few six-pounder shells into the blockhouse and barracks, they proceeded to Cantro-Reales anchorage.

Commander Todd had asked instructions of the commander-in-chief whether to make a further attack or demonstration against Manzanillo in conjunction with a military force; for reliable information had been received that the Spaniards would offer but a feeble resistance. Such a movement would, of course, require a concentration of the blockading force. Cantro-Reales' channel had been designated as the rendezvous, and the several vessels instructed to move promptly when word was received to proceed to that point.

Instructions not being received as early as expected, Commander Todd was of the opinion the delay was due to awaiting the military force, and proceeded to concentrate the vessels, sending the Osceola to inform the Helena to proceed to Cantro-Reales, while the Hist was sent on to Santiago with dispatches to the commander-in-chief, with orders to return at once informing the vessels at Cape Cruz to come to the rendezvous. On the 27th of July orders were received by Commander Todd to proceed to Cienfuegos with the Helena, Manning, Yankton, Hornet, and Wampatuck. The commander-in-chief being of the opinion the eastern end of the blockade, by reasons of recent operations, could

sufficiently be looked after by the Scorpion, Osceola, and Hist. The bearer of dispatches, the torpedo boat Dupont, met the Helena and Osceola returning to Cantro-Reales, informed Commander Swinburn of the change of orders and that vessel (Helena) turned back to Cienfuegos, on the 26th, where she was joined by the Wilmington on July 28th. The Yankton and Manning joined off Cienfuegos July 31st.

The Bancroft and Maple had been added to the auxiliary Eagle in the vicinity of the Isle of Pines, but aside from the capture of some small schooners, nothing of importance occurred until July 24th, when the large Spanish steamer Santo Domingo was sighted by the Eagle, and when chased, ran for the entrance north of Cape Frances. The captain mistook the channel in his excitement, and the vessel grounded heavily, her crew abandoning her. The Eagle boarded, set on fire and destroyed the Santo Domingo, which was heavily armed for a merchantman.

The three vessels above mentioned continued to closely blockade these waters, and as soon as the Yankton and Manning arrived off Cienfuegos, the Helena was sent over there to look after the end of the Cienfuegos, Batabano blockade, and gather such information as could be had, with the object of shortly proceeding up to Batabano and destroying the Spanish shipping from there. Nothing of interest occurred off Cienfuegos. Owing to a lack of coal within three hundred miles, some few days were occupied in filling the several vessels at Key West. This being done, Commander Todd arranged to attack Batabano with the Wilmington, Helena, Hornet, Eagle, the last three being at the Isle of Pines, the Wilmington at Cienfuegos. After dark of the 13th of Augst, the Wilmington was to have left for the Isle of Pines, there to be joined by the Helena, Hornet and Eagle, and the attack he made the following day. But at 10:30 a. m., a flag of truce from ashore brought a telegram from Commodore Remey at Key West informing Commander Todd that a suspension of hostilities had been proclaimed by the president.

On the 15th of August, official notice was received that the blockade had been raised, thus closing all efforts in this line on the south coast of Cuba.

Lost Island.

By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

"What seek ye to-day,
As ye sail far away?
Do ye head for the East or the West?"
"We sail for a spot
By the rich world forgot,
It is called the fair haven of rest."

So they floated out far,
'Neath the glimmer of star,
And the beams of a glorious moon;
Over sea waves so calm,
By the sky-reaching palm,
By flowery isles in sweet June.

Where islands, like clouds
Seemed to float in white shrouds,
And dissolved in the mist of the sea.
By lands that were fair,
And by climes that were rare;
But sorrow had marked every lea.

So they sought out the grot,
By the rich world forgot,
Where mountains did toss back the sea.
And they said, "Here is health,
Here is pleasure and wealth,
Here is rest for the weary, care free."

So they praised the wild spot,
By the rich world forgot,
And they anchored their beautiful ships,
Where the moonlight in drifts,
Fell white o'er the cliffs,
And the sea waves comes leeward in dips.

No danger was there,
In this paradise fair,
Where mount, sea and land did combine,
To give it a grace,
That none other place,
Could possess; it was simply divine.

Ah, here, they could rest,
Where earth at her best,
Could give them a change from world-care.
So they sailed round the spot
In their beautiful yacht,
And slept in its bowers so fair.

With riches so great,
Each had an estate,
That shared, would have given release,
To those weary for rest,
Because so distressed,
By world-woes without a surcease.

But these mariners gay,
Were out seeking to-day,
For rest from old pleasures world-known,
Something new, life must give,
Else they could not live,
Where the sun on all others shone.

Alike, as on them,
They must steer or must stem
For skies that were different somewhere.
And the sea-cradled spot,
With its sun-dappled grot,
Was the place in the wide-world so rare.

They recked not of storms,
In the midst of such charms,
The illusion was sweet to the soul.
This isle had the gleams
Of the emerald's beams,
This gem of the sea was their goal.

No heed to the clouds,
And sea-waves in shrouds,
Or storm that was rocking the isle.
They danced and they sang,
While the dread thunder rang,
Nor heard they its warning the while.

Like foam-crested spray,
Their yachts blew away,
There was no arm or anchor to save.
The sea with mad lash,
Drove the waves to a dash
O'er this isle, but a flower-wreathed cave.

From the ships passing by,
May be seen the low sky,
Where the isle went down in the deep,
With its revellers gay,
Who sailed far away,
And who in its caverns now sleep.

"What seek ye to-day,
As ye sail far away?
Do ye head for the East or the West?"
"We sail for a spot,
By the rich world forgot,
It is called the fair haven of rest."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

of the

LIFE AND WRITINGS

of

THEODORE O'HARA,

author of

The Bivouac of the Dead.

By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Theodore O'Hara.

By Mrs. Jennie C. Morton.

Like the roll of a great golden-strung harp is the poetry of O'Hara. Strong, deep, brave, pathetic and tender is the wonderful strain, stirring and thrilling, yet with requiem note so touching and enthralling in its pathos the whirling, busy world has paused to listen to its strange music, with glistening eyes and subdued heart. America, from ocean to ocean, has published his "Bivouac of the Dead," and couplets and quatrains from it adorn many of the most famous monuments of our country and Europe.

Theodore O'Hara was born in the cultured little town of Danville, Ky., February 11, 1820. His father, Kean O'Hara, was a distinguished teacher, who was born and reared in Ireland. He came to this country with his father and two brothers, Charles and James O'Hara, about the close of 1798—all of them refugees from persecution. He settled in Kentucky and established himself as a teacher, first at Danville. Theodore's education was conducted by his father until he was ready to enter college. He was very bright and studious, it is said, and when quite young entered St. Joseph's College at Bardstown, Ky., and finished there with the highest honors of his class. It is said even in his boyish compositions he evinced the poetic talent that later on immortalized him. Though educated for a lawyer, the dullness of the legal profession repelled him, and he sought journalism as best suited to his temperament of romance, poetry and adventure. At an early age he came to Frankfort to live, where his father pursued his profession as a teacher for years. Here the embryo poet found in nature food for his soaring, singing spirit. The beautiful hills, the flower-embroidered dales, the bold, barbaric cliffs, the wild, dashing river, all had voices and messages for him. And in this congenial atmosphere he began to touch the heart-chords of that harp of Erin, which was to give to the world in tune and in time "The Bivouac of the Dead," one of the few grand military poems of the world, and the noblest martial elegy in any language.

The paternal ancestors of Theodore O'Hara were among the Irish gentry and rebels. His maternal ancestors emigrated to Maryland with Lord Baltimore, to escape the hardships imposed upon them in their unhappy isle. From Ireland, Kean O'Hara brought little with him of estate, but

through his labors as a successful teacher he accumulated quite a large property in lots in Frankfort and land in the county of Franklin. He had a beautiful estate of several hundred acres a few miles northeast of the city, where he spent the latter part of his life, and of which he writes very particularly in his will, which the writer has read, and she has seen the home-place also. He died December 22, 1851, aged 83 years. It is in the picturesque region of the famous Elkhorn, and here, in this lovely agricultural district, a replica of the splendid scenery of the Kentucky framing it, with wide sweeps of pasture land between the hills, Theodore O'Hara spent much of his early manhood, while engaged in business in the city. Though not rich, he was never subjected to the grinding hardships, poverty and neglect of unfriended genius. His gifted mind and convivial spirit were free to choose congenial vocations, and among the *creme de la creme* of the society of the Capital he selected his friends and associates.

When a mere lad he had the unusual advantage and delight of a visit with his father abroad, and being the household idol for his genius and proficiency, he was made "the star of many a goodly companie" in Ireland. He recited with thrilling effect the popular martial poems of the day, and was a born elocutionist as well as a born poet. His kindred in old Ireland were very proud of him. In Kentucky, the most talented and noted men of his day were his schoolmates, and companions afterwards. He was very handsome; in height not quite six feet, but slender, with the erect, military bearing that gave one the impression he was taller than his height. His hair was dark brown and curled slightly; his complexion, fair, with clear-cut features, and his face illumined with brilliant eyes of that rare quality that the color varies from deep, dark blue, in some lights or shades of expression, to darkest hazel or brown in others. He was very fascinating in conversation, magnetic and winning in manner.

About 1840, we read, the Kentucky Yeoman, a Democratic newspaper, was founded in Frankfort. Some of the brightest editorials of that time he wrote for this staunch advocate of the rights of the people, and for a while was its editor. It must be borne in mind that he came of distinguished Irish parentage, and his blood was purpled with indignation against wrong and oppression suffered long by his ancestry in Ireland under the iron rule of Great Britain. Hence, like a match, his chivalric spirit ignited at the touch of wrong and injustice, and his pen wrote in flame the scorn he felt for those who practiced the policy of either in governmental affairs. The Tocsin or Democratic Rally, of which he was editor in 1844, blazed with his Scythian scorn and smiled between times with his humorous sarcasm and incisive Irish wit. He was sought by one journal after another, and given offices and honors where he would accept them. When the Mexican War came on, it found him writing in the Treasury Department in Washington. In 1846 he enlisted as a volunteer soldier in the

Mexican War, and, we read, was brevetted a major for gallantry on the field of Chepultepec while serving upon the staff of General Franklin Pierce, afterwards president of the United States. It may not be amiss to copy from Collins' History of Kentucky his subsequent career as a cavalry officer of the United States, which he resigned to enter the service of the great Tehauntepec Railroad Company and was sent to the City of Mexico to procure government aid in behalf of that enterprise. It was about this time—1847—when he wrote the "Bivouac of the Dead" for the occasion of the interment at Frankfort of the dead who fell in Mexico (now in the State military lot in the cemetery). He came to Frankfort to visit his family and friends. He visited the graves of Daniel and Rebecca Boone, and there wrote much of his noble poem, "The Old Pioneer, Daniel Boone."

He had been offered, while in Mexico a colonel's commission by Narcisso Lopez, in his Cuban expedition, and in the interim of his visit to Frankfort was considering the daring cause of the Cuban liberator. It appealed to his romantic sentiment and chivalrous courage, and though entreated not to accept it by sober, law-abiding and intelligent friends, he could not resist the charm of the danger and the allurement of the brilliant adventure. So he waved a farewell to his friends, kissed his hand in adieu to his native hills—his home "'Mid banks and braes of bonny Elkhorn"—and rode away like the dashing cavalier of olden times, to keep his word with Lopez.

(From Collins' History): "Joining the first expedition, in 1851, he commanded a regiment at the battle of Cardenas, where his troops pressed forward and captured the Governor's palace, although their commander was severely wounded and compelled to return to the United States. Before he had entirely recovered from the effect of his wounds, Lopez, his unfortunate companion in arms, had organized a second expedition, in which he was captured and garroted."

Before this disastrous news reached him, the following translated supplement to the Prensa, a Spanish newspaper published in Havana, was received:

"Havana, Aug. 16, Saturday night, midnight.—Anxiety of the Government about the troops. No news from General Lopez. The latest accounts. The greatest anxiety is felt here by the Government, as no news has been received from General Enna of later date than the night before last. The steamer for one of the ferry boats has been sent down to see what the matter is, and one hour since an engine was sent express to Guanajay, the western terminus of our railroad, to bring news either good or bad. Nothing had been heard from the troops that left Pinar del Rio to attack Lopez, and it is feared they have gone over to him. His forces are momentarily increasing, while the fact that nothing being received here by land leads to the supposition that the country has all turned in his favor. Should Lopez soon receive reinforcements, with arms to distribute to the crowds that go to him, General Enna must either surrender or retreat

by sea. In either case, Lopez's march to Havana will be uninterrupted. You can imagine the hopes and fears that agitate the city. I send you the supplement to the Prensa, which is worth translating."

Another bulletin: "The revolution goes gloriously on. In the East and the West the patriots are everywhere triumphant. The people join them in crowds, and the year 1851 will see the close of the Spanish rule in Cuba.

"CUBANO."

It was such news as this that excited Theodore O'Hara almost to frenzy. That he was wounded and unable to assist longer in this seemingly triumphant overthrow of oppression in Cuba was a source of deepest pain. He had borne his part gallantly in opening the ill-fated war, and he chafed under the restraint of his helpless condition. He could not rush with troops just now as at Cardenas, and reinforce a broken column, or give inspiration by his splendid presence and courage to a cause of doubtful justice. He knew the island, and had come to know somewhat the treachery and ferocity of the people the Lopez men were arrayed against. And, naturally, he was elated to read the deceptive news concerning his brave comrades (even then being led into ambush, betrayed and captured). He was unprepared, therefore, to hear the dreadful sequel of this Utopian war, and possibly recognize in his wounds a merciful providence that withdrew him from the fate of his friends and companions, many of them the flower of the yeomanry of Mississippi and Kentucky.

Before us is a copy, from the New York Herald, of the "News from Cuba," which thrilled the world in the summer of 1851. We give the list of officers captured:

"The following very interesting details of the news from Cuba, an unsatisfactory summary of which we received by telegraph on Friday and Saturday last. The following are the names of most of the leading men who are supposed to have landed at Cubanos from the Pampero (and were shot): Gen. Narcisso Lopez, the leader of the expedition; Col. J. Pragay, late of the Hungarian army, second in command to General Lopez; Col. Crittenden, late of the United States Army and nephew of the Attorney General of the United States (he has the immediate command of the artillery); Col. Dollman, of Georgia, who served through the Mexican War; Col. Chase; Maj. A. J. Kelly, who served in the Florida and Mexican wars, and was once a leading Whig editor in Louisiana; Capt. W. Scott Haynes, Capt. A. J. Dailey, Capt. Ellis, of the Hungarian Army; Capt. Victor Kerr, of the Hungarian Army. The Pampero is commanded by Capt. Lewis, who directed the Creole so successfully in the Cardenas expedition."

These were the brave companions of Theodore O'Hara, and it was with feelings of mingled grief, rage and mortification he read below:

"Havana, Aug. 16, 4½ p. m.—The Frightful Execution of Fifty Americans in Havana.—Horrible Scenes.—Insult to the American Flag.—Firing Into the Steamer Falcon."

We forbear to copy the description

given of the inhumanity of this awful execution. Among the sacrifices to the Spanish butchers was the handsome Col. Wm. Crittenden, of whom so much has been written of late years, and whose last words are so often quoted: "A Kentuckian kneels to none but God," in reply to the command to kneel and be shot with the other victims at Castle Atares.

"Ah! tyrants, forge thy chains at will,
Nay, gall this flesh of mine,
Yet thought is free, unfettered still,
And will not yield to thine.
Take, take the life that Heaven gave
And let my heart's blood stain thy sod,
But know ye not, Kentucky's brave
Will kneel to none but God."

Crittenden and O'Hara were friends, and the fate of his friend saddened his life afterward. He was ever on the side of the unfortunate and ill-fated. He joined the Walker Expedition to Central America. This turned out disastrously for him, and he returned to Alabama, his adopted State. Later on, he came to Kentucky and his admiring friends hoped to keep him in his native State. Again he was connected with the Frankfort, Ky., Yeoman as editor. About this time—1853-55—we read in the antebellum newspapers, the two dominant political parties, Democrats and Whigs, had become bitter in their discussions of the issues, and the most intense partisanship was felt on both sides resultant from the trend of public opinion, North and South. Theodore O'Hara, it is said, became the Democratic candidate for the Legislature, and Hon. Charles S. Morehead the Whig candidate. As each man was the popular idol of his party, their names commanded a crowded assemblage wherever they were announced to speak during the campaign, whether in hall or woodland. Each created the wildest enthusiasm, and at every well-rounded period in debate, the very air was rent with thunderous applause, and each occasion was an ovation to both speakers. But the scholarly poet and soldier, O'Hara, though he charmed "never so wisely" his audiences with his captivating oratory, his melting eloquence and his electrical, brilliant wit, he was no match in political hustings for the suave, talented, experienced master of the art of politics, Charles S. Morehead; and, though O'Hara came nearer than any other man could have done at the time to a Democratic victory, he was defeated by a small Whig vote. Morehead was elected to the Legislature, and at the following State election was the successful candidate for Governor of Kentucky in the new Whig party's name, the "Know-Nothings." We give this incident to illustrate the commanding type of men with whom O'Hara associated as his peers.

In one of the old Commonwealths of 1853, we read that Theodore O'Hara resigned his position as editor of the Kentucky Yeoman, and William Tanner became the editor and proprietor of the paper in this year (1853). His love of the beautiful led him to wander around the Frankfort hills and out among the flowery, cedar-crowned cliffs of Elkhorn, and here, among the solitudes of Nature, prodigal of luxuriance in fauna, he caught inspiration from "still, small voices" coming

from the tripping, silvery wavelets of the Elkhorn, and the whispering leaves and branches bending over it in sunshine and shadow. An adorer of Nature at all times, his moments of sweetest happiness were when kneeling at her shrines. He had the habit of effacing himself. He would go East, or West, or South, and return home with the birds and the flowers in the springtime.

When the Civil War came (1861), he enlisted in the cause of the South. He followed its varying fortunes till the South surrendered under the apple trees at Appomatox, 1865. He was a colonel in the Confederate army and was beside General Albert Sidney Johnston at Shiloh when he was mortally wounded, and he received his dying general in his arms and bore him off the field.

After the close of this war, he returned to Kentucky for a short visit to his brothers and sisters and the friends of his youth. His eventful career had saddened him. By nature an optimist and enthusiast, a devoted lover of the beautiful, a warm-hearted, faithful friend and a magnanimous foe, he could not pass through such vicissitudes without feeling the deep sadness of life. The faded fabrics of beautiful dreams hung like withered leaves in the halls of his memory; broken hopes, like stalks on a field of brown stubble, stretched behind him, and though his ambition in many proud things had been gratified and crowned, he wore his laurel wreath of fame much as if it were a thing too green and gay for his sad brow to wear.

He was proudly loved by his family, and right royally was he entertained by his friends in his last stay in Frankfort. Though he had never married, nor ever seemed more than friend to the many fair girls who were flattered by his chivalric attentions, he was always a welcome guest in their homes. They sang the songs he loved and wore the green ribbons and the shamrock for his sake.

He returned South to Georgia to live, and there, in his adopted home, he died of a fever incident somewhat to wounds received in the Civil War. His lamented death occurred on the 7th of June, 1867.

In 1873, the Legislature of Kentucky, on the 24th of April, by resolution approved, designated Col. Theodore O'Hara as "the immortal poet and soldier of the Mexican War," and directed the Governor to have his remains brought to Kentucky and deposited in the State military lot in the cemetery at Frankfort, and his grave marked with an appropriate stone.

This was all Kentucky had to give him—the melancholy reward of a grave and a monument—when his noble poem had given her name to the wide world.

From the Tri-Weekly Yeoman, of Frankfort, July 7, 1874, we have the following notice:

"The remains of Col. Theodore O'Hara will arrive this morning on the 9:15 train fom Louisville, accompanied by Gen. Thos. H. Taylor, who was commissioned by the Governor to bring his remains from Georgia, in accordance with a resolution of the

General Assembly. There will be no formality or ceremony, and the coffin will be taken direct to the cemetery and deposited in the State vault. The interment of General Fry and Adjutant Cardwell was also ordered (by the Legislature), and all three interments will take place together with appropriate ceremonies."

"On the 15th of September (following the 7th of July), being the day set apart by Governor Leslie for the re-interment of the remains of Governors Greenup and Madison, Col. Theodore O'Hara, Gen. Fry, Major Mason and Adj. Cardwell, in accordance with the joint resolution heretofore passed by the Kentucky Legislature, at an early hour that morning the streets began to be thronged with large crowds of people composed of both sexes, and all ages, from all parts of the State, who were drawn together by a patriotic desire to do honor to the cherished memory of Kentucky's noble dead." When the order of the procession formed to go to the cemetery, the soldiers of the Mexican War followed the hearses, and numbered about thirty, from different parts of the State. The three regimental standards of the old Second, Third and Fourth Kentucky Infantry, were borne by these veterans and seemed to inspire them with some of the martial ardor of 1846-47. The standards of the Third and Fourth were in tolerable preservation, but that of the Second, the regiment commanded by Clay, McKee and Fry, was only the bullet-torn and riddled remnant of what it was on the morning of Buena Vista's terrific but glorious day.

"Next to these Mexican War veterans in the procession were James and Charles O'Hara, Mrs. Price and Mrs. Hardie, the brothers and sisters of Theodore O'Hara."

At the cemetery there was a beautiful pavilion, decorated with cedar and vines, beneath the great trees, where the speakers and distinguished persons were assembled after the interment of the bodies, and last of the burial of the poet. The very sky above seemed to mourn with the relatives, friends and great assemblage there. Dark clouds gathered and hovered over the spot where his casket was lowered in the grave, and a low thunder was heard, mingling with the solemn dirge, the boom of the minute gun and the "sad roll of the muffled drum." His grave was heaped with beautiful flowers, and the companies of the State Guard fired the farewell volleys of musketry, and the grand and solemn obsequies were ended. There he lay, buried under the shadow of the great monument of the State to its heroic dead that he had immortalized, and now added distinction to the celebrated circle.

"Where Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

After the burial of the dead, and before the imposing ceremonies could be completed, at the pavilion, a terrible rain fell and compelled the audience to leave the cemetery. The funeral orations were delivered in the evening, in the city hall, by Colonel Jacob, of Louisville, and General Wm.

Preston, of Lexington. Their elegant tributes on this occasion, are given at length in the newspapers of that day, and are too long for our article here. Major Henry T. Stanton (the poet), had been selected to close the ceremonies of the day by reading the "Bivouac of the Dead." He prefaced the reading of the poem with the following effective remarks:

"No reader can utter the spirit existing in the lines of the dead hero, of whose life and service the distinguished gentleman (Preston) has so fitly spoken. The friends of Theodore O'Hara may bring tears to his grave, his associates may bring living flowers, and Kentucky may mark it with a white stone, but ere long the sod will be dry, the flowers withered and the monument crumbled. Not so the tribute he bore to his comrades. Longer than the season of flowers, longer than monuments bear their inscriptions, will live the poet-soldier's requiem over the ashes of his fallen comrades. The heart of the poet burst with the heroism of the soldier, and in giving utterance to his song, he became at once the builder of his own monument and the author of his own epitaph."

The reading of the "Bivouac of the Dead," which follows here, closed the eventful day.

The Bivouac of the Dead.

By Theodore O'Hara.

The muffled drums sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few;
On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance,
Now swells upon the wind;
No troubled thought at midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind;
No vision of the morrow's strife,
The warrior's dream alarms;
No braying horn nor screaming fife
At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust,
Their plumed heads are bowed,
Their haughty banner, trailed in dust,
Is now their martial shroud—
And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And the proud forms, in battle gashed,
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade,
The bugle's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are past—
Nor war's wild note, nor glory's peal,
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts that never more may feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce northern hurricane
That sweeps his great plateau,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serried foe—
Who heard the thunder of the fray
Break o'er the field beneath,
Knew well the watchword of that day,
Was victory or death.

Full many a mother's breath has swept
O'er Angustura's plain,
And long the pitying sky has wept
Above its mouldered slain;
The raven's scream or eagle's flight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay,
Alone now wake each solemn height,
That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of the dark and bloody ground,
Ye must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongue resound
Along the heedless air;
Your own proud land's heroic soil
Should be your fitter grave;
She claims from war its richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave.

Thus neath their parent turf they rest,
Far from the gory field,
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield.
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindred eyes and hearts watch by
The hero's sepulchre.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead,
Dear as the blood ye gave;
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While Fame her record keeps,
Or Honor points the hallowed spot
Where Valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceful stone,
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanished year hath flown,
The story how ye fell;
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor time's remorseless doom,
Can dim one ray of holy light
That gilds your glorious tomb.

"The Old Pioneer."

The first appearance in print of this beautiful poem, is in the Kentucky Yeoman for December, 1850. Beneath the caption is written by the author, "Written at the grave of Daniel Boone in the Frankfort Cemetery."

The New Orleans Delta of the same date of its publication (1850), has the following announcement: "Col. Theodore O'Hara and other fillibusters of the recent Cuban expedition are in the city, awaiting their trial for an alleged violation of the neutrality act of Congress.

Col. O'Hara had evidently sent the poem to the Yeoman from New Orleans pending his trial. After his acquittal he returned to Frankfort and some time was spent while he recovered his strength and health impaired by his wounds in the battle of Cardenas.

It was Tom Marshall, in his exquisite eulogy upon Jouett, the painter, who said, "No one envies the praises of the dead." If envy could be stirred to madness by the praises of the dead, surely Daniel Boone, the pioneer, and Theodore O'Hara, the poet, have invoked its fury. And they did not escape its malice in life, nor the keen sorrow of many inexplicable misrepresentations, but as we know now, were strangely indifferent to its power. Being themselves superior to the feeling, they perhaps could not understand it.

O'Hara loved this sylvan song of the "Old Pioneer." It did not need nor did it have the revision and corrections of the "Bivouac of the Dead." It was a monody of a world-renowned man, in the primeval forests of his native State, leading the singular Robinson Crusoe life of banishment to the worship and enjoyment of nature, amid difficulties and dangers, and strange perils by night and by day no other man known to real life had ever had.

"And gave her pilgrim's sons a home,
No monarch's step profanes,
Free as the chainless winds that roam
Upon its boundless plains."

This dirge for "The Knight Errant of the Wood," is not so widely known, for the reason that it relates to Daniel Boone and Kentucky alone, and hallows that beautiful and sacrtd spot in the Frankfort cemetery

"Where erst, alone of all his race,
He knelt to Nature's God."

It is in this sense provincial, relating to events and scenes that Kentuckians more than any other people in the world, can appreciate and enjoy. Hence, in Kentucky it is beloved and known by those who feel one throb of patriotism or State pride. By all lovers of beautiful poetry it is and will always be admired.

Read it. Since it was written, however, a monumental shaft, sculptured with scenes from his life

"Was raised above him here,
Carved with his deathless name—
Though an empire is his sepulchre,
His epitaph is Fame."

THE OLD PIONEER, DANIEL BOONE.

By Theodore O'Hara.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!
Knight-errant of the wood!
Calmly beneath the green sod here,
He rests from field and flood;
The war-whoop and the panther's screams
No more his soul shall rouse,
For well the aged hunter dreams
Beside his good old spouse.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!
Hushed now his rifle's peal—
The dews of many a vanish'd year
Are on his rusted steel;
His horn and pouch lie mouldering
Upon the cabin door—
The elk rests by the salted spring,
Nor flees the fierce wild boar.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!
Old Druid of the West!
His offering was the fleet wild deer;
His shrine the mountain's crest.
Within his wildwood temple's space,
An empire's towers nod,
Where erst, alone of all his race,
He knelt to Nature's God.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!
Columbus of the land!
Who guided Freedom's proud career
Beyond the conquered strand;
And gave her pilgrims' sons a home
No monarch's step profanes,
Free as the chainless winds that roam
Upon its boundless plains.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!
The muffled drum resound!
A warrior is slumb'ring here
Beneath his battle ground,
For not alone with beast of prey
The bloody strife he waged,
Foremost where'er the deadly fray
Of savage combat raged.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!
A dirge for his dear old spouse!
For her who blest his forest cheer,
And kept his birchen house,
Now soundly by her chieftain may
The brave old dame sleep on,
The red man's step is far away,
The wolf's dread howl is gone.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!
His pilgrimage is done;
He hunts no more the grizzly bear,
About the setting sun.
Weary at last of chase and life
He laid him here to rest,
Nor recks he now what sport or strife
Would tempt him further West.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!
The patriarch of his tribe!
He sleeps, no pompous pile marks where,
No lines his deeds describe;
They raised no stone above him here,
Nor carved his deathless name—
An empire is his sepulchre,
His epitaph is Fame.

Theodore O'Hara as an Orator.

Though his name is inseparably connected with the "Bivouac of the Dead," it is not the only thing he wrote worth preserving in poetry or prose as an orator.

We feel that this biographical sketch of the great poet, O'Hara, would be incomplete, if we did not include in it extracts at least from that rare and finished eulogy upon W. T. Barry, on the occasion of the interment, in the Frankfort cemetery, of his remains. The General Assembly of Kentucky, at the session of 1853-4, adopted resolutions directing the Governor to cause the remains of General and Governor Charles Scott, Major William T. Barry and Captain Bland Ballard and wife, to be interred in the lot belonging to the State in the cemetery at Frankfort. The three foremost speakers were solicited to deliver each an address upon this occasion. Col. O'Hara for Wm. Y. Barry; Col. Thos. L. Crittenden for General Scott, and Col. Marshall for Bland Ballard and his wife.

We have elsewhere written of O'Hara's oratory, but few speeches or addresses have been preserved of his work, in this line, and yet the few read like splendid passages of blank verse, restrained from musical rhythm, by the proprieties of the occasion.

In opening his address on this occasion O'Hara says, modestly:

"To me has been assigned the flattering part in these ceremonies of reciting the customary funeral memento of the illustrious personage I have named (Wm. T. Barry), and well may I approach with a tremulous and almost appalling diffidence a theme which this grand pageant and these imposing rites themselves announce as one of most exacting import. The occasion which has brought us hither today in its connection with the subject which it is my particular task to treat is one of an unusual and most exalted interest. We come not with hearts freshly rent by this bereavement and eyes wet with the recent overflow of grief, to perform the last sad office to a loved and revered fellow-citizen, whose death has just desolated our bosoms and dissolved our manhood in sorrow. No tears are here invoked; no wail of mourning mars the lofty grandeur of these rites. The tribute we are here to pay is that which a people's cool sense of gratitude and justice, purified by time and separation from the bias of regret or the partiality of personal attachment, dispassionately renders to exalted merit and appreciated public service."

Only such a poet could have finished

that period with this jewel of poetic thought that follows:

"It is the tribute which the imperial power of genius, undethroned by death, unweakened by the lapse of years and unsubdued by the captivity of a grave beyond the sea, has exacted from the still devoted subjects of its living sway."

We have nothing finer in the English language in portrayal on this peculiar subject, a funeral oration, than the following definition: Like an eagle, he rises higher and higher into space, claiming the clouds as his stairway, until he stands with the stars and shakes from his wings the dazzling dew-gems of the ethereal world.

Listen—"It is the tribute which an immortal eloquence, mingling its undying echoes in eternal harmony with her joyous anthem of freedom and peace and happiness, has won from the land which it charmed with melody and fertilized with fame. It is the tribute which a burning patriotism that glowed like the flaming sword of the angel before the portal of this Eden of liberty has extorted from the grateful memory of the country, which now gathers these sacred ashes to her bosom with a rite so devout and so becoming. We are here to execute upon these remains, as it were, that consecrating judgment of ancient Egypt, which, upon a severe trial of her greatest worthies after death, and a cold scrutiny of their whole lives, admitted only those of spotless fame and of the loftiest worth to the sublime repose of her everlasting pyramids. . . . I will best perform my office in now recalling to your minds the events of that life which forms one of the proudest chapters of our country's history: William Taylor Barry was born in Lunenberg county, Virginia, on the 15th day of February, 1784. It is enough to say of his ancestry that his father was a soldier of the Revolution, who served with honor through that great struggle. Sprung from loins which the sword of Independence girded, and ushered into life while the shout that proclaimed the triumph of liberty was reverberating through his birthland, it may be said that no fairer omens could have set their seal upon his infancy and marked him for the high destiny which he vindicated."

He then, in the same moving, poetic speech, tells of Barry's prowess of mind and soul, of his education and graduation from college, his entrance upon the practice of law, his eminence in the profession, his high positions, his brilliant political career, and how he at last vindicated his title to the first rank of statesmen and orators. He says:

"The nation was then in the abyss of that gloomy crisis, when, yet in her infancy and slow to resentment, from conscious weakness, she was groaning under the ruthless load of those insults and outrages by which Great Britain finally goaded her into the War of 1812, when pusillanimous counsels fettered the arm of vengeance, when sectional selfishness and the bigotry of party opposed a relentless obstacle to that indignant sentiment that burned to redress the national honor. In that critical juncture, so well calculated to 'try the

souls of men,' no lips more burningly than the bold and ardent Barry's poured forth from the halls of Congress the fiery stream of patriotism; no voice more zealously or effectively than his assisted to kindle that spirit which, in the bloody lessons of Chalmette and the Thames, taught proud Britain 'the might that slumbers in a free man's arm.'"

When he had reviewed his whole life and service, and told how he died in a foreign land, and was now laid in the shrine of Kentucky's departed greatness in the Frankfort cemetery, he concluded in this touching prose requiem:

"Here, beneath the sunshine of the land he loved, and amid the scenes which he consecrated with his genius, he will sleep well. Let the autumn's wind harp on the dropping leaves her softest requiem over him; let the winter's purest snows rest spotless on his grave; let Spring entwine her brightest garland for his tomb, and Summer gild it with her mildest sunshine. Here let the marble minstrel rise to sing to the future generations of the Commonwealth the inspiring lay of his high genius and his lofty deeds. Here let the patriot repair when doubts and dangers may encompass him and he would learn the path of duty and of safety: an oracle will inhabit these sacred graves, whose responses will replenish him with wisdom and point him the way to virtuous renown. Let the ingenious youth who pants for the glories of the forum and 'the applause of listening senates' come hither to tune his soul by those immortal echoes that will forever breathe about this spot and make its silence vocal with eloquence; and here, too, let the soldier of liberty come when the insolent invader may profane the sanctuary of freedom—here by this holy altar may he fitly devote to the infernal gods the enemies of this country and of liberty. We will now leave our departed patriot to his sleep of glory."

"And so we will leave O'Hara, and write beneath the epitaph he has written for the "majestic solitude of his grand repose," "His body returns to its Mother Earth, his spirit dwells in the Elysian domain of God, and his deeds are written on the roll of fame."

"Nor shall your glory be forgot,
While Fame her record keeps,
Or Honor points the hallowed spot,
Where Valor proudly sleeps."

The sword of Col. Theodore O'Hara, used in the Mexican War, is in the Kentucky State Historical Society's rooms, at the capitol, and a picture of him, which was presented to the society by Governor Luke P. Blackburn when he left the Executive mansion. The poet had presented the picture to him many years before.

DEPARTMENT OF

HISTORY AND GENEOLOGY.

Johnson and Arnold Families.

This paper was read before the meeting of the State Historical Society, June 6th, by Hon. L. F. Johnson, its author. He is a member-elect to the next General Assembly of Kentucky, and shows himself to be a worthy scion of his illustrious Revolutionary ancestors. Among his distinguished kindred are Stephen A. Douglass, candidate for president of the United States in 1860, and Judge George Robertson, famous jurist of Kentucky, and Col. Anthony Crockett, of fine Revolutionary record. It should be a matter of honest pride with Kentuckians to hold in their families, as their heritage, the land grants of their forefathers in the Revolution. No earthly king can offer an American a badge of honor that equals in distinction the blood-bought ctrtificate of his ancestor's service in the Revolution of 1776.

[Ed. The Register.

Frankfort, Ky., June 20, 1903.—Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, Frankfort, Ky.—Dear Madam: In response to your request, I will state that my father, William P. Johnson, was the oldest son of William and Sarah (Arnold) Johnson. Sarah Arnold was the daughter of Stephen and Martha (McBride) Arnold, and Stephen Arnold was the oldest son of James Arnold by his first wife.

My mother, Mary (Cardwell) Johnson was the youngest daughter of John and Margaret (Arnold) Cardwell. Margaret Arnold was the youngest daughter of James Arnold by his second wife.

My father and mother were second cousins. My mother inherited, and still owns, a part of the land in Franklin county, Ky., granted to James Arnold for services rendered in the Revolutionary War, and my father's only sister, Mrs. J. M. Minor, owns and lives upon a part of the same tract of land also, inherited in the same way.

Respectfully,

L. F. JOHNSON.

JAMES ARNOLD AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

The descendants of the Kentucky pioneers are proud of their ancestors, and though, in some instances, they have disregarded the heritage received from them, the most degenerate son of these noble sires will speak boastingly of the fighting record of his grandfather, and though devoid of the noble traits which gave prominence to his family name, he is constantly boasting of the proud political and social position of his great-grandparents. To be proud of a good name is some evidence of goodness—he who is totally bad can not appreciate anything that is good.

The Kentucky pioneers were a hardy and brave people, and in many instances, were very prolific; a large per cent. of the present population of the State are descended from pioneers and Revolutionary soldiers who came to Kentucky prior to the year 1800.

The historian has given us much concerning the life and adventures of these early settlers, but there have been many thrilling and pathetic instances in their lives which have not been recorded, but which have been handed down from father to son as a part of the family history. The intermarriages, the adventures, the heroic lives and tragic deaths of these hardy sons of the Kentucky forests, that constant state of warfare with the savage beasts and yet more savage men, which has given to our State the name of "The Dark and Bloody Ground," have, in many instances, been left unrecorded, and have been handed down to us only by tradition.

It is tradition, in part, which enables us to give a few reminiscences of the life and family of James Arnold, whose ancestors first settled in Rhode Island, and one of whom was appointed governor of that colony in its early history. He was reared in the colony of Virginia, and in which place he married a Miss Robertson in the year 1756. His wife had several brothers and sisters whose descendants have become prominent in the history of Kentucky. One of her brothers was the father of ex-Chief Justice George Robertson, and one of her sisters married Col. Anthony Crockett, a Revolutionary soldier and a soldier of 1812. Col. Crockett is very highly spoken of by Col. Bennett H. Young in his "Battle of the Thames." Another one of her sisters was the great grandmother of Mrs. W. O. Bradley.

James Arnold and his oldest son, Stephen, were both Revolutionary soldiers; they were with Governor Shelby at Kings Mountain, and with Gen. Marion in the Carolinas. Both of them had grants of land in Kentucky for services rendered in the Revolution, and some of their descendants to this day own and live upon land in this county, thus granted. They, father and son, came to Kentucky about the year 1784. A short time thereafter James Arnold's wife died, and he afterwards married a Miss Berrisford, and to whom was borne a large

family of children, from whom have sprung the families of the Cardwells, Dickersons, Chapmans and Shirlies, of Kentucky, and the Arnolds, of Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, California and other States in the Northwest, as well.

Stephen Arnold married Martha Lapslie McBride, daughter of Col. William McBride, who was killed at the battle of Blue Lick Springs, on Monday, August 19, 1782, and whose name is inscribed on the State monument at Frankfort, Ky. Harlan and McBride were the leaders of the van, and were the first of that brave and dauntless band of Kentuckians to fall in that desperate, but hopeless, battle, a full account of which is given in Marshall's History of Kentucky; also in Collins' History. From this marriage have sprung the Arnolds of Kentucky, the Jetts, Minors, Johnsons, Redmonds, Graveses and other families. Many incidents have been told of James Arnold's pioneer life, one of which is, that he and a friend were out hunting near where Blakemore's distillery now stands, when they were surprised by a party of Indians. His companion was captured, but Arnold killed two of them and made his escape. Three of his enemies pursued him, and, in attempting to reload his rifle, the rod caught on a bush and was knocked out of his hand. His pursuers were so close upon him that he did not have time to recover it. After fleeing for some distance, he found that they were gaining on him; his moccasins had become so muddy and heavy that his progress was impeded; he took his hunting-knife and cut the strings and made the rest of his run—a distance of about three miles—barefooted. Arnold did not know, until his friend made his escape from the Indians some time after, that the same bullet had killed the two Indians.

We will give only one other instance, which was a bloodless, we might say a French, duel between James Arnold and a man by the name of Mack Sutton. Sutton sent the challenge; Arnold accepted and named the conditions, which were, that the weapons should be rifles; the time, on a day named, between sunrise and sunset; the place, a heavy woodland of some ten or twelve acres. Both of the parties were familiar with the woods; there was a large, hollow tree, which stood near the center of the woods, and, as Arnold expected, Sutton went out very early in the morning and concealed himself in this hollow tree; Arnold came up on the reverse side and held him there until after sunset, and then gave him permission to come out, and ever after that the two were good friends.

Stephen Arnold was sheriff of Franklin county in 1801. Berrisford Arnold, the oldest son of James by his second wife, was with Gen. Winchester at the battle of the River Raisin, and shared the fate of many other brave Kentuckians on that fatal and dreadful day. The tragic events of that terrible disaster are graphically told by Col. Young in his work above referred to.

John Cardwell, who married the youngest daughter of James Arnold, was a soldier in the War of 1812; he lived nearly a century, and he gave

to his family and friends detailed accounts of many stirring events which took place during those troublous times. His brother, George Cardwell, was 6 feet 2 inches tall and weighed 200 pounds, and was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood; he was with Richard M. Johnson at the battle of the Thames, and claimed that he fired the shot which killed the noted Tecumseh. He called the attention of a fellow soldier to the fact that he was going to shoot at the chief, who had been so vehemently urging his men on to the fight, and when the shot was fired, the chieftain fell and was hastily carried away by his followers.

There has never been a war, and scarcely has there been a battle in or for the United States wherein James Arnold or some of his descendants have not participated; some of them have held positions of honor and trust in different States of the Union; John Arnold represented Franklin county in the Kentucky Legislature in the year 1813. Stephen Arnold Douglass, of Illinois, was the leader in the lower house of Congress in 1845; was in the United States Senate, and came near being president in 1856, and was nominee for president of one branch of the Democratic party in 1860. But the battlefield has been the place where many of the Arnold descendants thought the call of their country demanded their presence. Some of them were with Gen. Taylor at Monterey and Buena Vista, and with Gen. Scott at the surrender of the Mexican capital; and many of them were engaged on each side in that civil conflict in 1861-65, which brought a thrill of horror to the civilized world. This was, indeed, a fratricidal war, where the descendants of James Arnold engaged in deadly conflict. At the battle of Chickamauga three of them were desperately wounded, and one was killed on the Confederate side, and at least one was killed on the Federal side. In other battles of that civil conflict several of them were wounded, and some were killed or died in prison. One of them was with Gen. Shafter at Santiago, and one with Gen. Lawton the day on which the brave leader gave his life to maintain the honor of his country. In memory of the dead who sprang from the loins of James Arnold, we repeat the lines of John K. Ingram:

"Some on the shores of distant lands
Their weary hearts have laid,
And by the stranger's heedless hands
Their lonely graves were made.
But though their clay be far away
Beyond the Atlantic's foam
In true men like you men,
Their spirit's still at home.

"The dust of some is 'Kentucky' earth
Among their own they rest,
And the same land that gave them birth,
Has caught them to her breast.
And we will pray that from their clay,
Full many a race may start
Of true men, like you, men,
To act as brave a part."

L. F. JOHNSON.

The Strother Family.

Some claim that the family was of Scotch origin, and that it had the prefix "Mac."

Judge C. W. Strother, of Giles county, Va., says Gen. Dick Taylor told him he had visited the old burial ground of the family in the Isle of Thanet, the county of Kent, England, and there had seen the name in its various transitions from its original form, "Straathor," to its present orthography. He saw these tombstones over a thousand years old. The family belonged to the priesthood in the worship of the Saxon god "Thor," from whom our Thursday is named; hence, also, the Straa-thor. Chaucer mentions the name in "Canterbury Tales," showing its existence in its present form in the fourteenth century.

There were Strothers in Ireland, who went there with William III in his war with James II, and were rewarded with lands and estates. Some say the race is of Scandinavian origin, as in the only European countries in which it exists to-day, and in which it is spelled as we do, is in Sweden and Denmark, and they suppose it was planted in Northumberland by the Danish vikings in the eighth, ninth and tenth centuries. Others think it came in the Norman invasion with William the Conqueror in the eleventh century. The name there appears on the land books with the French prefixes, "De," "Del." From the records it appears that the Strothers figured as great landed gentry during the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, holding many high offices and baronial titles from the crown of England.

A few years ago, several of the American branch of the family spent some time in England, and while there met a family of Anstrothers, and by them were induced to believe that was the original name, and that the family on coming to America dropped the first two letters.

The records of offices and estates held by them in those early days are too numerous to mention in this paper. One, Alen del Strother, died in 1381, leaving to his children ten extensive and rich manors. William del Strother married Jean del Wallington, and their son, William, lived at Castle Strother, in Glendale, Northumberland, in 1426. William del Strother, five hundred years ago, was entered in the register of that place as "a good borderer and a trew man." Twenty generations after, we find his descendants in Virginia taking an active part in the Revolutionary War.

One descendant says, that in the Revolution of 1776 our ancestry, in their war against British supremacy and British institutions, rid themselves of much that was superannuated, useless and oppressive, but they

also cast overboard some dignified and respectable hobbies which we have cause to regret. One was respect for ancestry and family tradition. Macaulay says, "A people which take no pride in the noble achievement of remote ancestry will never achieve anything worthy to be remembered by remote descendants."

The coat of arms is registered in the College of Heraldry, in London, but it was valued highly and carefully preserved in the Manor House, below Fredericksburg, Va. The house was accidentally burned over a hundred years ago. The crest of the coat of arms is a greyhound, the shield red, across it a silver bend on which are three blue eagles. The first of the name we find in Virginia was William Strother, who died in 1702. He was said to have been one of the body guards of King William. He was in Virginia prior to 1673, before William and Mary reigned. He lived on the Rappahannock, and devised his lands to his wife, Dorothy, for life. His sons were William, James, Jeremiah, Robert, Benjamin and Joseph.

There are many public records of the Strother family intermarried with the Lewis, Randolph, Marshall, Harvie, Hawkins, Preston, Taylor, James, Blair and Jones families, and really too many others of prominence to mention, so I will confine myself to a few of the descendants of William, James, Francis and Jeremiah.

William Strother and his wife, Margaret Watts, were blessed with thirteen daughters. The oldest married Thomas Lewis, son of the brave pioneer Irishman, John Lewis, and his wife, who was descended from the Laird of Loch Lynn. Three of their sons were officers in the Revolutionary army, and a daughter was the mother of Gov. Gilmer, of Georgia. Agatha Strother married John Madison, a cousin of the president. She was the mother of Bishop Madison; and a son, General Thomas Madison, married Susanna, the sister of Patrick Henry. Margaret Strother married, first, George Morton, who soon after was accidentally killed, leaving her a large fortune. She then married the talented Welshman, Gabriel Jones, who was afterwards known as the "Valley lawyer." He was a relative and executor of Lord Fairfax, and was the most distinguished lawyer of new Virginia. She lived to be ninety-eight years old, and was much beloved. A great granddaughter, writing of her, says there are two portraits of her in the family. At middle age they represent her as a noble-looking woman, and must have been, in youth, extremely handsome. She must have had a hard time with her irascible husband, the severity of whose temper has passed into a proverb. A granddaughter married Charles, the son of Col. Thomas Marshall and Mary Randolph Keith. A daughter married Col. John Harvie, and their daughter, Gabrella, was noted for her beauty, grace and accomplishments. She was spoken of for many years as the "Fair Gabrella." One of her daughters, a noted belle, married a son of the celebrated Dr. Chapman, of Philadelphia, a granddaughter married a Mr. Podesta, for many years secretary of the Spanish legation at Washington.

There were many prominent men of the Strother, Jones and Harvie descent, influential in both State and National affairs; also some in the Confederate service. One was secretary to President Jefferson Davis. another Inspector General of Northern Virginia on the staff of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. General Jaquelin B. Harvie served with distinction with Decatur in the Tripolitan war, and married Mary, the only daughter of Chief Justice Marshall. James Strother married Margaret French. He died in 1761. Their son, French Strother, died in 1800, after having been for thirty years consecutively in the House of Burgesses, Convention of 1788, which adopted the Constitution of the United States. He belonged to the House of Delegates and State Senate; held many important offices, and his descendants intermarried with prominent families, and many were officers in the Confederate army. His seventh child, George French Strother, married, first, a daughter of Gen. James Williams. Their grandson, Judge Philip W. Strother, was senator from Giles county, Virginia, and has done much to keep a clear record of the Strother ancestry. George F. Strother's second wife was Theodosia Hunt, of Lexington, Ky. Their gifted and accomplished daughter, Sarah, married the wealthy Baron de Fahnarburg. He left his immense estate to his wife, and she willed it to her Strother kin, but I believe it is yet held by the courts. David Hunter Strother, known in the world of letters as "Porte Crayon," was the son of John, and grandson of Anthony Strother. He entered the U. S. Army, July 6, 1861; colonel of 3d Virginia cavalry and Brevet General; was Adjutant General in Virginia 1865-66; was consul to Mexico 1879-85. His daughter married John B. Walker, of Colorado. On a visit to England, he went to the College of Heraldry and sketched the Strother coat of arms; around the shield he beautifully draped the American flag, he said, to distinguish the American branch of the family.

Francis, the nephew of Jeremiah, was of St. Mark's Parish, and died in 1752. He married Susan Dabney, who was a daughter of John Dabney and an English lady, Sarah Jennings. She should have inherited a large fortune, coming to her from England, but has not yet succeeded in obtaining it. Among their descendants are many prominent people, Hon. John S. Pendleton, Gen. Edmund Pendleton Gaines, Gen. William Preston and Henrietta, the wife of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston.

William Strother, son of Francis, of St. Marks, married Mrs. Sarah Pannill (nee Bailey). Her will, proven 1774, shows her to be a woman of intellect, strength and decision of character. Their children were William Dabney, Frances, Gerard Banks, Sarah and Susanna. William Dabney died in the army during the Revolution. He was considered quite a good poet. The descendants of Frances Banks became prominent residents of the Carolinas. Sarah married Col. Richard Taylor, and was the mother of General President Zachary Taylor, his daughter, Sarah, was the first

wife of President Jefferson Davis. His son, Richard, was Lieutenant-General in the Confederate army, and was the author of Destruction and Reconstruction," one of the very finest books of the late war. The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Taylor was preached by our late beloved Philip S. Fall. Susanna, the second daughter of William and Sarah Strother, married, first, Captain Moses Hawkins, who was killed at Germantown in the Revolutionary War. He left four children—Sarah Hawkins, who married James Thornton; William Strother Hawkins, who married Katherine Keith; Lucy Hawkins, who married William George, who was killed in the War of 1812, and Moses Hawkins, who married Sarah Castleman.

Susanna Strother married, second, Thomas Coleman, who was also an officer in the Revolutionary army, and the guardian of her Hawkins children. They had five children—Nancy Coleman, married Joseph George, who was killed in the War of 1812; Strother and Ambrose Coleman died single and John was killed in the Indian War. Susan, the youngest, married Lewis Sublett, whose great grandfather was one of the Huguenot refugees to Virginia in 1700. He was also in the War of 1812. Susanna Strother Hawkins Coleman was remembered by her grandchildren as very fair and beautiful, even in old age. Many of her descendants were in the Mexican and Civil Wars; others are successful business men in the South and West. A great granddaughter, Mrs. Lucy Thornton Key (the wife of Bishop Key, of Texas), is president of one of the largest and most flourishing institutions of learning in the Southwest. The oldest son, William Strother Hawkins, married Katherine Keith, the youngest daughter of Lieutenant Isham Keith, of the Revolutionary Army. They had twelve children, only two now living—William Strother Hawkins, of Woodford county, and Katherine Keith Railey, of Oklahoma. The oldest son (my father), Isham Keith Hawkins, died four years ago, in his eighty-eighth year.

General David Hunter Strother says: "As a race, there is uniformity in their leading traits of character. They were men and women of great self-reliance and integrity; unostentatious, without social ambition, as if the sturdy, personal independence disdained the support of social prestige, and their own self-respect and sense of right being a guide to their opinions and actions; they took no heed to the blame or approval around them; such men, immovable in politics, rarely ever mentioned in the newspapers, seldom grow rich, but are highly esteemed, and their true worth recognized by their neighbors.

Read by Annie Hawkins Miles before the Historical Society of Colonial Daughters, Frankfort, Ky., February 6, 1896.

The Keiths.

By Mrs Annie H. Miles.

Among the earliest settlers of Virginia was William Randolph, who, by grant, purchase and marriage, acquired on the James river a domain extensive enough to be subdivided into the family estates of Tuckahoe, Dungeness, Chatsworth, Wilton, Varina, Curls, Bremo and Turkey Island. He married Mary Isham, daughter of Henry and Katherine Isham, of Bermuda Hundred.

Of the Isham and Randolph families, Mrs. Pryor thus writes, in her paper on the ancestry of General Lee—Frank Leslie's, February, 1896:

"By Henry Lee's marriage with Mary Bland, very distinguished families are included in the ancestry of General Lee. Mary Bland was the daughter of Richard Bland. Richard Bland's mother was Elizabeth Randolph, daughter of William Randolph of Turkey Island, and Mary Isham, his wife. William Randolph was burgess and king's councilman, a man of great wealth and influence, and progenitor of the Randolph family, of Thomas Jefferson and Chief Justice Marshall. He descended, says Randall, from the Earls Murray—nay, from royalty itself. Mary Isham came from a long and noble line in England—through the De Vere, Greene and Dayton families, including several chief justices, the Earls of Oxford and Lords of Adington Barron; and back to the Dukes of Normandy (Longue Epee and Sanspeur, Hugh Capet, of France), and the Saxon kings. England has known no grander family than that of De Vere. Hard pressed in one of the battles of the Crusade, a De Vere saw in a vision a star fall from heaven and alight upon his shield. Ever after they bore a lone star only, and never was its lustre dimmed!"

Some of their descendants might, were it not for the predominance of *reductio ad absurdum* evidence, tempt one to believe "the source of genius is in ancestry, the blood of descent, the prophecy of destiny." Robert E. Lee, Thomas Jefferson, Chief Justice Marshall and Jack Randolph, of Roanoke, are only the greatest among many distinguished names. Bishop Meade, vol. 1, pages 138-139.

Thomas Randolph, son of William and Mary Isham, married a Miss Fleming, descendant of Pocahontas. Their daughter, Mary Isham Randolph, was the wife of "Parson" James Keith.

We have, from patriotic and chronological motives, given precedence to the Randolphs and Ishams, as they were the first settled in America. The Herald's College, however, ranks few the equals of the Keiths.

The Keiths of Scotland claim descent from the German tribe of Chattie or

Catti, who defied the Senate, foiled the second Caesar and, disdaining to submit to the overpowering force of Germanicus, escaped first to Holland, and, later, by chance and tempest, were driven to Scotland. This claim —legend, certainly; possibly fable— has never been waived by the family, and, in the sixteenth century, George, fifth Earl Marischal, was received by the Landgrove of Hesse, chief of the tribe of Chattie, as a kinsman. It was this George who founded the Marischal College of Aberdeen, where, more than a century later, our ancestor, "Parson" James Keith, was educated with his two cousins, George Keith, tenth and last Earl Marischal, and James Francis Edward Keith, Marischal of Prussia, and, according to Macaulay, the only man Frederick the Great ever really loved.

But, to return from fable and digression to history, as registered in the English edition of the Encyclopedia Brittanica, "The family of Keith, one of the most ancient in Europe." In 1010 the Scots gained a complete victory over the Danes at Camustown, in Angus. King Malcolm II, as a reward for the signal bravery of a certain young nobleman, who pursued and killed Camus, the Danish general, bestowed upon him several lands, particularly the barony of Keith, in East Lothian, from which his posterity assumed their surname. The king also appointed him hereditary great Marischal of Scotland, which high office continued in his family till the year 1715, when the last earl engaged in the rebellion and forfeited his estates and honors, and thus ended the family of Marischal, after serving their country in a distinguished capacity above 700 years. The coat of arms of the Keiths' three pallet quiles on a chief and with the words "Veritas vincit," commemorate this triumph. In the latter half of the fourteenth century, Sir William Keith married Margaret Frazier, grandchild of Alexander Frazier, and Mary, sister of Robert Bruce, their grandson by James II of Scotland, was created Earl Marischal, 1457. The third Earl Marischal married Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander, first Earl of Huntly, and from Alexander their fourth son was descended Bishop Robert Keith and his nephew, "Parson" James Keith. "The Scotch Nation," by William Anderson, vol. 2, pages 586-593; vol. 3, page 104. "Buchane Historical and Authentic Account of the Ancient and Noble Family of Keith." Vindication of Mr. Robert Keith and his young grand-nephew, Alexander Keith, to the honours of a lineal descent from the noble house of the Earl Merischal." This last book contradicts Mr. Tom Green's assertion that it is impossible to trace the relationship between "Parson" James Keith and the Earl Marischal, as does also a letter from Mr. Isham Keith, of Warrenton, Va., a brother of Judge James Keith, presiding judge of Court of Appeals of that State, which I shall read at the close of this paper.

James Keith, compromised by the intrigues which followed the rebellion of 1715, took refuge in Virginia and married, as we have said, Mary Isham Randolph. Among their eight children was Isham, a lieutenant in the Revolutionary army, who married

Charlotte Ashmore. Their daughter, Katherine Keith, married William Strother Hawkins; their oldest son, Isham Keith Hawkins, was my father. Mary Keith married Col. Thomas Marshell and was the mother of Chief Justice Marshall; Elizabeth Keith married Edward Ford, and was the mother of the late William Edward Ashmore, of Versailles, Woodford county.

History of the Lee Family.

By Mrs. Mary Willis Woodson.

The record of the Lees, my mother's paternal side, as far as I have been able to obtain it, from old letters, deeds, and more especially, orally, from the many talks I had with some old cousins of my grandfather; they were, Mrs. Sallie Davis (nee Lee), Mrs. Nancy Lee (nee Lee), and Messrs, Hancock, John and Willis Lee. Many hours have I spent entranced, listening to accounts of their lives in their Virginia home; and I grieved as though I had lost a friend when they told me of the burning of the homestead and loss of the old family Bible that contained the marriages, births and deaths of generations long passed away.

The old cousins spoke of the hero of the family, and dwelt upon his exploits, which had descended from father to son, and, no doubt, gathered as they came down through long ages to colossean proportions.

Launcelot Lee, of Loudres, France, They spake of him as the founder of the family. He was a trusted officer of William the Conqueror when he went on that wonderful free-booting expedition to England. After the battle of Hastings, he was rewarded for his services with an estate in Essex. From that time, the name of Lee became famous and had honorable mention in the annals of England.

Then there was Lionel Lee, who fought with Coeur de Lion in Palestine, and for his bravery and gallantry was made Earl of Litchfield. The next Lee of importance that we hear of was Richard Lee, presumably a son of Launcelot, and two other Lees, whose Christian names I have not been able to find; but they all so distinguished themselves that their banners are suspended in St. George's Chapel, in Windsor, with the Lee coat of arms and the family motto, "Non incantus futuri."

Then, coming down to the Charleses, we find Lees in Shropshire, all de-

scendants of Launcelot, and all staunch Loyalists and Cavaliers.

When the English civil war was ended, Richard Lee, a descendant of Launcelot, came to the new world. Bishop Meade, in his "Old Families of Virginia," writes of him very complimentarily: "He was," says the Bishop, "a man of good stature, comely visage, enterprising genius, sound head, vigorous spirit and most generous nature." With this gentleman the families of the Lees originated. His children were Henry, John Francis, Richard, William, Thomas, Hancock, Betsy, Anne, Elizabeth and Charles. Henry, the son of his fifth son, Henry, was the father of the celebrated "Light Horse Harry."

In the county of Northumberland and parish of Great Wycomico, and within sight of Chesapeake Bay, is an estate and mansion, called "Ditchley." It was built by Hancock Lee, the seventh son of Richard Lee, who lived and died there in 1729. He was married twice; first, to a Miss Kendall; second, to Mary Elizabeth Allerton, by each of whom he had children, some of the descendants are still living in the neighborhood, but most of them followed the course of empire and came West. Both of his wives are buried at Ditchley. His last wife's father married a daughter of Elder Brewster, who came over in the Mayflower; consequently Mary Elizabeth was the granddaughter of the elder. The tombstones of both wives are still seen there, or were just before our Civil War.

In 1711, Hancock Lee presented the parish of Wycomico a silver communion cup in honor of the family. The parish was called Lee parish, afterward changed to Wycomico; but, after the downfall of the old parish, the communion service was placed in the hands of the bishop of the diocese for preservation, and if ever the old church was restored, it was to be returned to the parish. They are still using it, in Millwood, Clarke county, church.

There was a manuscript in the family, but it was lost by a branch of the Lees who moved to Missouri many years ago. The box contained many valuable and interesting papers, and relics. I will give one extract that I remember: "The manuscript is in the handwriting of William Lee, and dated September, 1773 or 1775. The writer was one of the six sons of Thomas Lee, most of whom were active in the Revolutionary War; and I believe that Arthur and William Lee, who remained in England, were just as effective in their efforts to bring about the independence of the States as Richard, Henry and Francis Lightfoot were in America."

William Lee was the author of the sketch from which I quote. He filled the offices of sheriff and alderman in London, afterwards commercial agent for Congress in Europe; also commissioner at the courts of Berlin and Vienna. He married a Miss Ludwell, and left five children—William, Portia, Cornelia, Ludwell and Richard Lee. He was born in Shropshire, and his picture is now at Cotton, near Bridgeworth, the old seat of Launcelot Lee.

"Some time in the reign of Charles I,

Richard Lee went over to the colony of Virginia as secretary to the king's privy council. During his sojourn in Virginia he was so pleased with the country that he made large investments and settlements with the indentured persons and servants he had brought over with him. After some years, he returned to England and gave all the lands he had taken up to those people he had settled on them, some of whose descendants are still living there and possess considerable estates.

"After staying some years in England, he returned with a still larger number of adventurers.

"During the English War, Sir William Berkeley, who was Governor of Virginia, and Richard Lee, both being Loyalists, kept the colony to its allegiance, so, after the war, Cromwell was obliged to send ships of war and soldiers to reduce the colony. He was not able to do it, but a treaty was made with the Commonwealth of England wherein Virginia was styled an independent dominion.

"When Charles II was at Breda, Richard Lee went over from Virginia to see him, to find out if he would protect the colony if they returned to their allegiance, but finding he could do nothing, he returned to Virginia and remained quiet until the death of Cromwell, when he and Sir William Berkeley proclaimed Charles II King of Great Britain, France and Virginia."

This is as much of this sketch as I think will be interesting, or that bears upon that line of the Lee family that I am pursuing.

Then there was another document, in which mention is made of Henry and Thomas Lee, of Stratford, grandsons of Richard Lee. Richard Lee, the son of Henry Lee, was 'Squire of Lee Hall. A numerous posterity descended from this branch of the family, many of whom, for a long series of years, were clerks in the county of Essex. It is a long list of Johns and Hancocks that succeed each other; they seemed to drop naturally into the office, one after the other.

In looking over everything I can find, in history, biography, records and sketches, I have not discovered any man that did more for his country and State by actions, advice and correspondence, to prepare the people for independence than Richard Lee, of Cobbs. He was a great advocate for private education, as being best calculated for impressing the minds of the young with principles of religion, virtue and morality. In his early youth he made a study of the evidences of Christianity, and all through his long, busy life avowed his belief in its divine origin, and was always opposed to union of church and State, but he believed that every man should be made to contribute to the support of the Christian religion. He left many descendants, and all of whom I ever heard were exemplary Christian people.

In this sketch of the family there is mention of a loss by fire sustained by Thomas Lee, of Stratford, and of a present made to him by Queen Caroline, which enabled him to build another house, which I think is still standing, and is noted for its thick walls and the substantial manner in

which it is built. Some writer, in describing it, said it contained one hundred rooms, and the stables contained one hundred stalls for horses, and it was no unusual thing to see every room occupied with guests and every stall with horses; but the larger part of each must have fallen to decay, for the last I heard of the place there were only twenty rooms in the house, and the stables quite equal to the fallen state of the place. The name of this place is Stratford House, Westmoreland.

The place called "Cobbs," where Col. Richard Lee, the ancestor of our branch of the family, lived, was near Ditchley, but has been removed in the last years to make way for another, it having stood nearly 200 years.

There is a very curious cemetery mentioned in this sketch, built by Gen. Henry Lee, at Pope's Creek church. It consisted of several alcoves for the different branches of the family, and instead of an arch over each one, there is a brick house twenty feet square covering them. There is a floor in it, and in the center a large trap door, through which a descent was made to the apartment below. Some years ago I heard of a party of the descendants visiting there; they went down, but nothing was seen but the bones of the deceased, which were scattered all over the floor. They were told that after a long, rainy season the bones were seen floating on the water which rose in the vault. The whole place was in a dilapidated condition.

Westmoreland was once called the Athens of Virginia, and it is sad in contemplating the havoc that time has made on the mansions, churches and cemeteries, and to find how very few of the descendants of the old families, those grand old people that are living in the old homes, so many of the churches are entirely gone. I have heard but one of the eight churches is left. Wycomico, alone, in all that part of the country survives. But new ones have taken their places, more up to progressive times, and we hope the glory of old Westmoreland has not yet departed altogether.

In the church of St. Alrans, Herefordshire, Eng., there is a notable font of solid brass, wherein the children of the kings of Scotland were wont to be baptized, which font Richard Lee brought, among spoils taken in the Scottish wars, and gave to the church. It bears the following inscription, in Latin: "When Leith, a town of good account in Scotland, and Edenboro, the principal city of that nation, were on fire, Richard Lee, Knight, saved me out of the flames and brought me into England. In gratitude to him for his kindness, I, who heretofore served only at the baptism of the children of kings, do now most willingly offer the same service even to the meanest of the English nation; Lee, the Conqueror, hath so commanded. Adieu. A. D. 1545; in the 36th year of Henry VIII."

The College of Arms, England, has the same coat of arms of Col. Richard Lee, Secretary of State in Virginia, A. D., 1655, who descended from the Lees of Shropshire, that is engraved over the door of Cobbs, Col. Lee's mansion on the Chesapeake Bay, in Vir-

ginia. And Queens College, of Oxford, also has a silver pint cup, presented to the college by John Lee, the son of Col. Richard Lee, which has the same coat of arms engraved on it, with a long inscription in Latin, telling that the donor, John Lee, was born in Wycomico, Virginia, America.

A very old residence of the Lees is still standing near Lee's Hall, in York county. In Stafford there is still another estate, called "Mount Pleasant," not very far from Cobbs. There are any number of estates settled by the Lees, but the most of which have passed into other hands. There were Lee's Hall, Lee's Hill, Lee's Grove, Lee's Croft and High Lee.

I think these sketches of the Lee family are as much as will be interesting to our children, and will trace the descent directly down to our times.

Col. Richard Lee was married in England. I do not know who the lady was. His son, Hancock Lee, married first, Mary Kendall; second, Sarah Elizabeth Allerton, whose father came over in the Mayflower and married Elder Brewster's daughter. His son, Henry Lee, married a Miss Ludwell. His son, Hancock, married Mary Willis, daughter of Col. Henry Willis, and Mildred Washington, daughter of John Washington, of Willis Hall, near Fredericksburg. His son, John, married, first, Letitia Atwell, of Culpeper county, Virginia; second, Elizabeth Bell, of Kentucky. His eldest son, Willis, married Mary McAffee. His second son, John, married his own cousin, Nancy Lee; his third son, Louis, maried Miss Sarah Temple.

John Lee, by his first marriage, had only one son, Willis. He was the only child of his mother, she dying at his birth. By his second marriage he had two sons and five daughters. I have mentioned the marriage of the two sons, John and Lewis. The daughters were: Sarah, who married John J. Crittenden; Elizabeth, who married Dr. Williamson; Mary, who married Dr. Price; Lucinda, who married Mr. Call; Matilda, who married Mr. Samuel Wallace.

My grandfather, Willis Atwell Lee, was born in Culpeper county, Virginia, March 29, 1775; was raised and educated by his uncle, Hancock Lee; came to Kentucky to take a position in Judge Thomas Todd's office, at the age of twenty, in 1793. My grandfather must have been a very fine specimen of manhood, although he died young (only 49), he had received many flattering evidences of confidence and favor from his fellow-citizens, having been clerk of the county and general court, and clerk of the Senate of Kentucky, all of which he held at the time of his death, October 6, 1824. I have always heard him spoken of as an honorable, high-minded, educated gentleman of the old school, so polite and courteous to all, high and low alike. His hospitality was unbounded, his house always open to friends and acquaintances, ever ready to oblige a friend with name and money, many times to his own detriment. He was a very homely man, being very badly marked with smallpox, which he had when only six weeks old. I have heard he was a very fine conversationalist and very

genial, always drew a crowd around him in all gatherings. He was also a very fine musician. I have heard gentlemen say that "Major Lee could bring more out of a fiddle than any man living." He was literary in his tastes; I have now the nucleus of a library he was collecting as he could spare the money. Books were expensive in those days, and he was not in affluent circumstances by any means. He was also a devoted Mason.

When his uncle, Hancock Lee, surveyed Leestown for the capital of the State, he laid off one acre of ground and gave it to my grandfather. The deed, which we still have, reads thus:

"For the love and affection I bear my nephew, Willis Atwell Lee, and in consideration of one shilling, I give him this land on which to build him a home."

He did build himself a double log cabin on that acre, and called the place "Glen Willis," and from all accounts, more genuine pleasure and unalloyed happiness was enjoyed within the walls of that log cabin than in many a more imposing residence. It was very plainly furnished; a rag carpet on the best room; the other rooms, with their ash floors scoured with sand until they looked nice enough to eat upon. The splint-bottom chairs, also scoured white as could be, nice pewter plates, bowls and cups, polished bright as silver. They were heirlooms, remnants of which I have seen when quite a small child.

My grandmother also had a complete set of dark bluestone china. My grandfather afterwards purchased one hundred acres of land surrounding his "one acre."

After my grandparents settled at Glen Willis, the picturesque beauty of the surrounding country induced others to purchase and build themselves homes. Col. Richard Taylor, who, on account of lameness, was called "Hopping Dick," built a nice brick residence near a very fine spring and called his place "Belle Font." Mr. Richard Taylor, a half-brother of the Colonel, also purchased and built himself quite a large brick house on the hill overlooking the river, and called that "Stony Point." Mr. Taylor, on account of a very dark complexion, was called "Black Dick;" and another Mr. Taylor—I do not know that I ever heard his Christian name, but we children were taught to call him "Uncle Commodore"—built a small, one-story stone house near the river, and called it "Riverside." It is now owned by the distillery company. Then, I do not remember of ever seeing a white lady on the place, and suppose he must have been a widower at that time. He had many servants, all settled around him in little log cabins.

Mr. Harrison Blanton also built a nice brick residence, and called it "Beechwood," from some five or six beautiful beech trees that grew in the flat in front of the house.

All these families being congenial, they spent many jovial, happy hours together.

After the marriage of my grandparents, they lived a short time in town, but, as soon as the "cabin" was built, moved in. Their two children were born there. Their son, Thomas

Todd, named for my grandfather's life-long friend, Judge Thomas Todd, died when he was six years old. When the daughter, Letitia, was grown, the new house was built; it was a story and a half high; four rooms and a wide hall on the first floor, and three rooms on the second floor. The surroundings were picturesque and beautiful; the lawn filled with locust and elm trees, two sinks in it, which mother told us were dimples; one was particularly attractive; it was about twenty feet on the right side of the gate as you entered; in the middle was a very large elm tree, over which a wild grapevine clambered, sending forth its delightful odor in the spring and literally covering the tree with its large, purple clusters in the fall. The lawn was well sodded, and in the spring, when it was dotted with blue violets, it was truly a sylvan spot; at least we thought so, and often we were allowed to eat our suppers there, which we dignified with the name of "parties."

The plateau on which the house was situated bordered on the river. There were two terraces, formed by the annual overflow of the river, the garden on the right of the house as you approached the front, was also bordered by these terraces, the upper one entirely carpeted by moss. Two immense beech trees, fifty or sixty feet apart, the limbs meeting and lapping, formed a dense shade, and which afforded us a wealth of beechnuts year by year.

The new house was furnished beautifully. The paper on the parlor was a wonderful production of art. It represented a jungle in India, in which giraffes, leopards, lions, camels and turbaned black men on elephants figured indiscriminately among palms and ferns and any other kinds of tropical growth. It was my show place, into which I always introduced my young company, and I so enjoyed their looks of wonder and admiration. My mother was married there, and there six of her children were born—five girls and one boy. My grandfather was taken sick with typhus fever, then prevalent in the community, and died October 6, 1824, aged 49 years. We continued to live at Glen Willis for some years after his death, when we moved to Frankfort in November, 1832.

The old cousins of my grandfather, of whom mention is made in the beginning of this sketch, are all buried in the cemetery, having been moved from private burial grounds as soon as it was prepared for occupation.

History of the Lee Family, of Kentucky—Continued.

General Henry Lee.

By his Granddaughter, Lucy C. Lee, of Maysville, Ky.

With Supplement by the Editor of The Register.

This old homestead, built by Gen. Lee in 1795, is still standing, and in possession of his descendants. In making repairs some years ago, some alterations were made in it; originally there was a colonial portico in front, but it was replaced by a veranda, and the windows opened to the floor. It is finished in walnut, and the floors are of hard wood, polished. The wood-work, however, has been painted. The hall and stairway are quite handsome, with a wainscoting of walnut. It is in fairly good repair, but is now occupied by tenants, the owners living in Maysville.

PART I.

General Henry Lee, of Mason county, Kentucky, was a son of Stephen Lee, who was born in Prince Wiliam county, Virginia. He was descended from Col. Richard Lee, who came to America in 1641 (Hayden's Virginia Genealogies).

Stephen Lee was married three times. His first wife supposed to be a Miss McGruder. By her he had four daughters; if there were any sons, I do not know. The names of the daughters were, viz.: Lucy, who married —— Bridwell, April 9, 1755, in Overwharton Parish, Va.; Priscilla, who married William Botts, of Stafford county, Va., November 9, 1769; Nancy, who married —— Lovejoy, and Ann, who remained single. His second wife left no children. His third wife was a widow, Mrs. Anne Dunn (nee Murphy). His children by her were, first, Lewis Lightfoot Lee, born June 2, 1751; second, Stephen Lee, born December 17, 1752; third, Edward, born January 18, 1755; fourth, Henry, born April 2, 1757 (General Henry Lee); fifth, Peter Lee, born February 14, 1759; sixth, Leanna Lee, born December 2, 1760, married John Lashbrooke; seventh, Jennie, born September 1, 1763, married Burgess Mason; eighth, Lydia, born April 30, 1766, married Francis Remey; ninth, Deborah, born October 29, 1771, married Jacob Penney Remey.

Stephen Lee came to Kentucky in

pioneer times; lived and died in Mason county in the year 1791. He is buried in the family burying ground of General Henry Lee. The inscription on his tombstone reads: "In memory of Mr. Stephen Lee, who departed this life June —, 1791; aged —," the figures obliterated by time. His wife is buried there also. Her inscription reads thus: "In memory of Anne Lee, wife of Stephen Lee, who departed this life the 6th day of May, 1806, aged 83 years." General Henry Lee, fourth son of Stephen and Anne Lee above, in a written statement says, "I came to Kentucky and located where I now live (Mason county) in February or March, 1785." Upon being asked what family of Lees in Virginia he belonged to, he replied, "I am a Lee of the Lees. My grandfather was the third Richard Lee" [(grandson of Col. Richard Lee, who came to Virginia in 1641) Virginia Genealogies, page 12]. Says the author: "The head of that distinguished family was a Roundhead, and allied himself with the Cromwellian party. It is shown on page 97, that his son, Hancock Lee, married the daughter of Isaac Allerton, the Pilgrim emigrant of the Mayflower, whose wife was the daughter of the Pilgrim leader, Elder William Brewster. But a remarkable evidence of the common origin of the New England and Virginia emigrants appears in the similarity of the names."

The third Richard Lee, who married Martha Silk, lived in London. His daughter, Lettice (Letitia) Lee, married Col. James Ball, of "Bewdley," Lancaster county, Va., who was a granddaughter of Richard and Lettice Corbin Lee." (Virginia Genealogies, page 93.) There were letters in General Henry Lee's family from General "Lighthorse Harry Lee," addressing him as "My dear cousin." He was also cousin to Willis Lee, of Frankfort, nephew of Hancock Lee, who founded Leestown, below Frankfort.

General Lee was appointed a captain of militia of the county of Bourbon, by Patrick Henry, in 1786; Surveyor of Mason County, in 1789, with a certificate from William and Mary College. He was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the State Militia by Governor Isaac Shelby, in 1792; received the appointment of Brigadier-General of the State Militia from Governor James Garrard, in 1798; was one of the founders of the towns of Washington and Maysville, in Kentucky, and was president of the Branch Bank of Kentucky. He was also a member of the Virginia Legislature from the District of Kentucky, and also a member of the convention which adopted the Federal Constitution. He served in the convention at Danville, which met in 1787, and was one of the (now famous) commissioners who located the permanent seat of government at Frankfort, Ky. (Collins' History of Kentucky, vols. 1 and 2.) He did this, though kinship with Willis Atwell Lee might have swayed his judgment in favor of Leestown, owned then by him.

We find in Virginia Calendar State Papers, page 516, vol. 4: "General Henry Lee, 1788, gives certificate to Wm. Peak that he enlisted in his command, 1776, as Quartermaster's Sergeant. Resigned in 1779, and in 1781

joined Col. Lee's corps in South Carolina."

The Kentucky Henry Lee must not be confused with his cousin, General Henry Lee, "Light Horse Harry," of famous memory, nor Governor Henry Lee. The Kentucky Henry Lee is addressed as such in these State papers. He was sought in Kentucky. Many thousands of acres of land were surveyed to him as Treasury warrants, but there is a tract of seven thousand acres set apart to him for military services in the Continental Line. These tracts were in the counties of Jefferson, Lincoln, Bourbon and Mason. "Leewood," the homeplace, a picture of which we give with this article, is situated on one of these large land grants, still in possession of the family.

In Collins' History of Kentucky, vol. 1, pages 261 and 262, the following paragraphs are found: "Hostilities had ceased with Great Britain, but hatred and resentment blazed as fiercely between the people of the two nations as if the war was still raging. The retention of the posts kept alive Indian hostility against Kentucky, while the Eastern States enjoyed profound peace." "Repeated efforts were made by General Henry Lee, of Virginia, to obtain a continental force of seven hundred, or even three hundred, men, to protect the Western frontier, but the frantic jealousy of the central power cherished by the sovereign States, at a time when that central power grovelled in the most helpless imbecility, peremptorily forbade even this small force to be embodied, lest it might lead to the overthrow of State rights."

Kentucky was then a territory of Virginia, without printing press or post-office, and the people were helpless. It was about this time Gen. Lee was a delegate from Bourbon county, and later on, in Virginia Calendar Papers, we read: "Col. Henry Lee was recommended for sheriff of Mason county." He is variously styled, in the early papers of record, Henry Lee, Henry Lee, Esq., Captain Henry Lee, Colonel Henry Lee and General Henry Lee, which last title was conferred by Governor James Garrard. The autographs of our first four Governors are signed to his various land grants—Isaac Shelby, James Garrard, Christopher Greenup and Gabriel Slaughter—and the military warrant for services in the Revolution is signed by Gov. Henry Lee of Virginia, 1791. It is directed to Lt. Col. Richard Henry Lee, his heirs and assigns forever, and to Henry Lee, his heirs and assigns forever."

General Lee married, December 10, 1795, the widow of Arthur Fox, of Mason county,—Mary Young Fox. She was the daughter of Colonel Richard Young, of Woodford county, Ky., an officer in the Revolution, whose wife was Mary Moore. They came from Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Col. Young was one of the founders of the town of Versailles, county seat of Woodford. He had a number of land warrants for services in the Revolution.

General Lee had a number of warrants also, and there are indentures, deeds, surveys, letters and various

other papers in possession of his descendants, to corroborate every statement herein made by me, beside the quotations from Virginia Calendar Papers and Collins' History of Kentucky.

General Lee, by his marriage to Mary Young Fox, had ten children, viz.: Alfred, the oldest, thrown from a horse and died from the injury received; Charlotte, who married Christian Shultz; Julianna, died young; Richard Henry, who first married Eliza Luke, niece of John J. Crittenden, second, Eliza Armstrong; Lucretia and Letitia were twins; Lucretia died unmarried; Letitia married David McChord; third son of Henry and Mary Lee, Charles Lewis, died unmarried; Jane, married Robert L. Nelson; Susanna, married twice, first to John Anderson, second, Thomas Mannen; Edward P., married twice, first, Margaret Goddard, second, Jane Wood; he was born the 9th of January, 1810; married Jane Taylor Wood, March 19, 1840. She was the daughter of Charles Wood and Achsah Taylor, born in Washington, Kentucky, March 21, 1817.

The children of Edward P. Lee and Jane Wood Lee were as follows: Mary Achsah, Charles Henry (named for grandparents), Fannie, Maria, Corson, John Graham, Lucy Coleman (writer of this sketch) and Edward Stanley. Edward P. Lee died October 21, 1860. Jane Wood Lee, his wife, died at the old home, built by General Henry Lee in 1795, Leewood. There, five generations of Lees have lived, and six generations are buried in the family burying ground.

SUPPLEMENT.

It is needless to introduce here the many notices made of General Henry Lee. He came of that distinguished ancestry that has accomplished so much for the benefit of our country; and in every position of honor or trust General Henry Lee distinguished himself as a man worthy of the confidence and affection of the people. When he came to Kentucky, he established the station that bears his name—Lee Station—1785, nearly a hundred and twenty years ago. He was the friend and companion of Daniel Boone and of the sturdy pioneers and soldiers of his time. Educated, talented and commanding, he impressed his associates, whether in peace or war, with his superiority. In the House of Delegates, November 19, 1794, we read the resolution relating to the request made by the President, U. S. A., then regarded as the wisest, purest and most exalted of mortals, George Washington, that Henry Lee, Esq., would take command of the army raised for the purpose of suppressing the insurrection in the western counties of Pennsylvania, and of the time when the said Henry Lee notified the president of his acceptance thereof." Virginia Calendar State Papers, vol. 7, page 372.

He was the trusted officer in war. Though very young when he entered the Army of the Revolution, he at once rose to distinction as an officer, and when Washington looked over Kentucky for an officer to command an army in the Indian Wars, 1794-98, he requested General Henry Lee to

take the responsible position. Fame can not go farther than this compliment. It decorates his memory with a star that grows brighter as the country he fought for enlarges and widens toward the setting sun. He has enriched Kentucky by his many valorous deeds, and added another decoration to that ancient escutcheon of Lee, already heavy with its weight of glorious names. He died at Leewood, October 24, 1845, in the eighty-ninth year of his age. He left to his posterity not only his famous name, stainless and honored above all things, but also the inheritance of a large fortune, amassed by his services for the public and his great sagacity as a business man.—(Ed. The Register.)

Paragraphs.

Says William Elliott Griffis, historian: "Let us mark with boulder, tablet or memorial in art the route of Sullivan's army in New York." If so, there, should we not mark the camps, and marches, and stations of our "Pathfinders in the Revolution." Should we not, in grateful memory of their services, their courage and almost superhuman endurance of dangers and difficulties in settling Kentucky, erect tablets, and inscribe polished granite, bronze or boulder with suitable inscriptions as memorials of our grateful appreciation of those pioneer soldiers of the Revolution? They were indeed the breastworks of Virginia and Pennsylvania during the Revolution. Had they not borne the fire and the burden of Indian and British fury during that war on their borders, a different result to that war might have been reached. They opened the way for civilization and closed the pathway of Indian carnage. Let us honor their memories and mark the places of their conflicts, as we have done those of other immortal heroes since.

The State Historical Society has done much toward awakening interest in this State's history. It was founded in 1839-40, and began the collection of books, maps, newspapers, MSS. and portraits to preserve the memories of the colonists and pioneers. In Frankfort is the only centennial cornerstone, marking the beginning of the city, to be found in the West or South. It was placed on the spot of the Colonial stone (left by Surveyor Hancock Taylor in 1773), at the centennial of this city, in 1886, by Mr. Mike Buckley, who afterwards presented the stone to Mrs. Jennie C. Morton. When she saw the inscriptions upon it, she had it restored to the historic spot, erected upon a handsome pedestal, where it could be seen at a distance. Under the auspices of the Society of Colonial Daughters, the re-instatement was celebrated by a grand occasion on the 6th of October, 1899. When the stone was unveiled, on Ann street, in the presence of many thousand people. Its history was recited then and published. For some time afterward it was the shrine at which visitors to the capital repaired, to read the inscriptions and vow more interest in future in their own capital and State's history. The beautiful cemetery, crowned by the towering military monument to the soldiers of the wars of 1812 and 1847, gives immortality to the "Bivouac of the Dead," at its feet, whose names are engraved upon its marble bands. In every direction around this sacred spot may be seen monuments to statesmen

and soldiers. It is consecrated ground, and more than any other or all other places in the State, relate and illustrate the reverence of our people for their great men and their remarkable histories. But there is much more to be done toward preserving the history of Kentucky. Let every county have a historical society, and thus gather up and keep records of the people, the towns and villages, their churches and schools. It is a bond of interest with people that makes a common cause, this search for the deeds of our valorous forefathers in the Revolution. It is comparatively easy to find the records of the soldiers of 1812. But, as time banishes the past, year by year, people grow careless of the old-fashioned records, think them of no value, and forget, yea forget, that in the "sweet bye and bye" there will be those, very dear to them, who would prize the yellow records they throw away above the largest fortune they could leave them. Because money can not create the valid marriage certificate, the official proof of service in the army of the Revolution, nor the deed of valor or daring that makes the coldest heart thrill with admiration for an ancestor or ancestress of 1776. So we say to all who have these records, if they can not themselves take care of them, and have not a county historical society to deposit them in, send them to the State Historical Society, where they will be preserved in a fire-proof building for their children or children's children and the benefit of the State also, that has provided historical rooms for this purpose.

J. C. M.

Just a Word About the Lost Cause.

The silent victory of the Lost Cause —lost, though yet living in the warm hearts of the Southland—still disturbs the North. It would be amusing if it were not so pathetic and touching,—the absolute indifference of the Confederate Daughters of the South to the difference of opinion that exists in regard to the rightness or the wrongness of the Southern cause in the Civil War, 1861-65. They read the old Bible, and the sublime loyalty of the Rechabite women is their guide; the soldiers and sailors and patriotic citizens of their lovely land, who fought and died, or fought and accepted the conditions of that surrender at Appomattox, are their heroes. They honor fearlessly the memories of the dead statesmen and military captains of the South. With deft fingers they embroider banners to unveil at their monuments, and, with a self-sacrifice and self-forgetfulness unparalleled in the world, continue to the disabled warriors and helpless families their generous annuities, from their own purses, largely. For more than thirty years have they laid upon the graves of their heroes these lovely flowers of tender remembrance. They lost their young, noble lives to defend the sweetest land on earth from degradation, and they appreciate the costly sacrifice. They do not discuss the questions at issue about the cause they died in, because women think a cause that is just and right is always worth defending. Success does not make a wrong cause right; if so, the world would be a monumental aceldama to the honor of traitors, cut-throats and villains of high degree. Nor do they pause in their tender ministrations by bedsides or by graves to torture their minds with the great mystery of the power of evil to overthrow what is good, what is pure, what is noble and what is of honest repute. The sick are before them to be healed, the poor to be clothed and comforted, and the dead to be remembered with green graves, the ministry of fragrant flowers and the honor of speechful monuments. In sacred memory of the sublime sacrifice—like the women at the cross of Calvary and at the tomb of the crucified Lord—the Confederate Daughters come with their tears and their tributes every year to show forth their loving gratitude, both to the living and the dead heroes of the "Lost Cause." Lost to laurel-crowned Victory, and yet not to precious memory, that has the aura of feeling, of magic thought in which to enrich and crown its heroes. Their loyalty to their heroes, like the favor of God, is priceless. No reward of earthly splendor can com-

pensate such faithfulness; the celebration of no victory on earth—no matter how magnificent its martial glory or gorgeous its wreaths and jeweled crowns, or dazzling its combinations of the be-glittered powers and splendors of the world—can compare with their yearly floral celebrations for more than thirty years, to the honor of the immortal heroes of the South.

They have given their cause an unfortunate name—the "Lost Cause." It was not lost because its defenders were outnumbered, any more than Stephen was lost because he was stoned to death. The principle involved in a just cause, like the divine spirit of truth, is immortal, and, crushed to earth, will rise again and glow in the heavens, covering its defenders on earth with the glory of triumph. J. C. M.

Bryan's Views of Immortality.

The February National Magazine reprints from a new book, "The Proofs of Life After Death," this expression of the views of William Jennings Bryan, on immortality:

"I shall not believe that this life is extinguished. If the Father deigns to touch with divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn, and make it to burst forth from its prison walls, will he leave neglected in the earth the soul of a man, who was made in the image of his Creator? If He stoops to give to the rosebush, whose withered blossoms float upon the breeze, the sweet assurance of another springtime, will He withhold the words of hope from the sons of men when the frosts of winter come? If matter, mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of Nature into a multitude of forms, can never die, will the imperial spirit of man suffer annihilation after it has paid a brief visit, like a royal guest, to this tenement of clay?

"Rather let us believe that He, who in His apparent prodigality wastes not the raindrop, the blade of grass, or the evening's sighing zephyr, but makes them all to carry out His plans, has given immortality to the mortal."

A steadfast aim in the midst of adversity—a determination backed by industry and perseverance—will eventually land us at the goal of our ambition.

Inquiries.

Information is desired of Gen. Thos. Posey, who was born in Fairfax, Va., July, 1750. Mother's maiden name is supposed to have been Lloyd. He was seven years in the Revolutionary War. Desire to know the year he settled in Kentucky, where his lands were located and where the Posey homestead was located in Henderson county—in short, all the information possible to obtain concerning his life, private and public, that will be of interest in a biography. F. A. F.

Information is desired of William Rowan, the father of the Hon. John Rowan, of Kentucky. R. R. C.

Information is desired of Henry Timberlake, who was in the Senate of Kentucky in 1814. Was he a son of Joseph Timberlake, the Revolutionary soldier? H. H.

Inquiries Answered.

Elsie Moore, answered.—The Crittendens of Kentucky are not aware of any relationship to the Crittendons of Colorado. They spell the names differently.

O. B., answered.—James Haggin, the millionaire you refer to, is the son of Terah Haggin, who once lived in this city. His mother was a Turkish lady of rare accomplishments and culture. Both parents dead.

W. Y., answered.—No family of high position by the name you mention lives in the city of Frankfort.

Gano Hickman, answered.—We have a small picture of the Rev. Wm. Hickman in our Historical Society, but we have no picture of the Rev. John Gano.

Regent, D. A. R., of Kentucky, answered.—In the roster of Revolutionary soldiers of Kentucky we have only the name of Joseph Crews. David Crews, delegate to the convention in Danville, Ky., 1787, had a ferry across Jack's creek, in Fayette county, Kentucky, in 1785. Andrew Crews, supposed to be his son, represented Madison county in the General Assembly of Kentucky, in 1833.

Effie Dean.—John Dean was a Revolutionary soldier from Pennsylvania, and settled in Kentucky at the close of the war. A William Dean is found on the list of soldiers in the War of 1812. Address Miss Amanda Dean, Glendeane, Breckinridge county, Ky. She has written the history of the Dean family of that part of the State, and it will be published at some time in The Register. Subscribers to the magazine will have the advantage of possessing this valuable historical and genealogical paper of the Dean family.

A Woman's 20th Century Enterprise in Louisville.

The Business Woman's Club, of Louisville, when founded, January, 1899, was the inspiration of that admirable leader of women, Mrs. James Buchanan. The outcome of this most useful and progressive club is an elegant building on Fourth street, where the Christian work of helping women to help themselves will go on, ever widening in its influence, and ennobling and elevating the women who take advantage of the untold benefits of such an institution. Louisville is to be congratulated upon having a philanthropist of such broad intelligence, and one who could suggest and form plans of such practical application to daily life as Mrs. Buchanan. It is now affiliated with the International Board of the U. C. and S. W. C. H., of United States and Canada. Incorporated March, 1901, with Mrs. James Buchanan, as member of the International Board, and State Director for Kentucky. Below we republish the object of this brave experiment of women, The Woman's Business Club, which has grown in four years to be such a formidable association. It now owns its buildings, on which $12,000 has been paid, only $2,000 more of debt. It has nearly 2,000 cloth-bound books in the library, with beautiful glass cases and furnishings of all kinds, suitable to its demand for comfort and convenience.

Here is the object:

OBJECT.

This club is an organization formed for women and girls to secure, by co-operation, means of self-improvement, opportunities for social intercourse, and the development of higher and nobler aims.

The home idea is the central ideal of club life—a place of quiet rest or fun and companionship; of happy times after the work of the day is over, or instruction in branches of knowledge that enables the members to secure positions, fitting them to be self-supporting, and a place where palatable luncheons can be enjoyed at reasonable prices.

The club is not a charity by any means. The members pay for what they receive, but by co-operation they get the advantages at cost price.

The club is non-sectarian, and is governed by the members for the members. Every member has a right to vote and serve on committees.

Real friendship between all members is essential to success.

Luncheons and suppers are served every day, except Sunday, *a la carte*, at most reasonable prices.

Gentlemen not admitted to the luncheons.

Ladies visiting in the city will be most welcome to the hospitality of the Home and to the lunch room.

The Employment bureau is open to all members of the club. Situations obtained for members without extra charge, and for colored servants for 25 cents. Employers pay 50 cents for services in this department, good for three months.

The Exchange department is open to members for the sale of their handiwork, after being passed upon by the Examining committee. Fee of 10 per cent. charged for sales. All kinds of fancy work, plain sewing, knitting and articles of wearing apparel on sale; with cakes, preserves, pickles, jelly and bread of many kinds.

A library of over 800 volumes is open to members, who can take the books home to read.

A Comfort committee will look after the sick or those in distress, and have an emergency room ready for those in need of the service of the committee.

A Devotional committee arranges song and praise meetings for Sabbath afternoons and several days in the week at the noon hour.

A Boarding Place committee has registered suitable boarding places for strangers coming to the city.

An Entertainment committee provides pleasurable evenings for members and friends.

A House committee looks after the furnishings and cleanliness of the Home, lets and collects rents on rooms in the building, makes contracts for fuel, engages the janitress and beautifies and keeps the house in as systematic and thorough a manner as a private home.

A Hospitality committee looks after new members and assists the Entertainment committee to make happy times.

The Junior Department is for members under fourteen years, and arranges classes and entertainments for such.

The Finance, Membership, Press and International Board are other committees which assist in perfecting the organization.

The club now has a very large membership.

The club extends a cordial invitation to every woman and girl of good moral character, no matter what her position in life may be, to become a member, and help, by her counsel and efforts, to widen the influence and usefulness of the Woman's Christian Association. Every woman who can give some of her time to assist on the various committees is urged to do so.

The club is self-supporting, therefore the membership dues pay running expenses. $5.00 membership dues.

The Battle of the Thames.

This admirable history came to us too late for notice in the May number of The Register, but it will never be too late to commend to readers everywhere this treasure in American historical literature. Its correctness, attested by authorities unquestioned, its polished English, its eloquent periods, its patriotic loyalty and enthusiasm, throwing the charm of the writer's gifted pen around data and dry facts, render it, as a history, more interesting than works of fiction by any author however famous or fascinating his or her style.

Col. Bennett H. Young, the Kentucky Macaulay, as a historian has laid the State under obligation to him for his contributions to its history, especially to its war record in the fine history of the "Battle of Blue Licks," and his last, most noble production, "The Battle of the Thames."

Report of the Meeting of the Kentucky State Historical Society, 6th of June, 1903, at the Historical Rooms.

The annual meeting of this society to-day (Saturday) was, as usual, a very enjoyable one to the audience. As the 7th of June this year came on the Sabbath, it was necessary to hold the meeting on Saturday, and, notwithstanding a thunderstorm at the hour of meeting, there was a goodly number of the members and invited persons present. The program, as published, was executed.

The president of the Society, Governor J. C. W. Beckham, presided in the chair.

Rev. J. McCluskey Blaney, of the First Presbyterian church, offered an impressive prayer, fervently beseeching the blessing of God upon the Commonwealth, the Governor of the State and its people, and upon the Society, which stood for the interest of the State in collecting the history relating to its people, and the endeavor to keep alive the memory of the sainted and illustrious dead, through whose patriotism and services we had a heritage of land and renown well worth preserving and perpetuating forever.

The president then opened the meeting with a bright and pertinent speech, complimenting the members upon what they had accomplished for the Society, and especially those to whom the Society and the State of Kentucky owed a debt of gratitude for that unceasing care over the interests of the Society and that intelligent persistence in securing for it the aid from the State necessary to promote its interests and wider influence in America. His beautiful tribute to the Secretary modesty forbids reciting here, but under the weight of her new responsibilities she bows her acknowledgment for his compliment, and gratefully accepted from him her new and unusual title—Honorable. She read the report herein published.

Hon. L. F. Johnson read the history and genealogy of the Arnold family. The Kentucky ancestor was a distinguished soldier in the Revolution, and has been represented by his descendants in every war in the United States since. Mr. Johnson is himself a worthy descendant of this famous sire.

Mrs. Annie Hawkins Miles followed Mr. Johnson with a paper upon "The Strothers." Interest has been revived in this ancient family of England and Virginia, and later, Kentucky, by the opening of the suit in England for the estate of more than

$40,000,000 belonging to American heirs. Under King Edward, Lord Howe, an English heir, has recently been recognized as a legatee in the London courts. This decision revives the claims of the American heirs. We sincerely hope, after hearing Mrs. Miles' very interesting and valuable chapter, "The Strothers," that she, as a descendant, may win her share of this long contested estate.

We regret that Mr. W. W. Longmoor did not write his address. It contained many beautiful and impressive ideas and excellent suggestions in regard to the service of newspapers as photographers of current history. As an extempore speaker, the vice-president of this Society has few equals.

The closing exercise was the paper of the secretary, taken from her article for the Register, "Biographical Sketch of Theodore O'Hara." The paper was entitled "Theodore O'Hara as an Orator." After its reading, the Society adjourned, and the refreshments promoted the social character of the Society. Flowers and fruits, ices and cakes, with friendly greetings and bright conversation, as usual, concluded the annual meeting of the 7th of June.

Report from Kentucky State Historical Society by the Secretary.

I have the honor to submit the following report from the Kentucky State Historical Society, since May 1, 1903:

Newspapers—Farmers' Home Journal, Hopkinsville New Era, Shelby Record, Eminence Constitutionalist.

Magazines — University Bulletin, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 7 and 14, University, Cincinnati, Ohio. Catalogue of second-hand books and manuscripts, London, Eng., 1 Soho Square, Oxford street. Southern Historical Papers, R. A. Brock, Richmond, Va.

Newspapers—Farmers' Home Journal, The Western New Era, The Constitutionalist, The Shelby Record, The Mt. Sterling Advocate.

Magazines and Pamphlets — Missouri historical collection, St. Louis, Mo. New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Boston, Mass. West Virginia Historical Magazine, Charleston, W. Va. Southern Historical Magazine, Richmond, Va. Short catalogue of second-hand books, near Tottenham, Court Road, London, Eng. Pamphlet, History of St. Mark's Parish, by Raleigh Travers Green, Culpeper, Va. The Shakspeare's Head Catalog of Books and Manuscripts, Murrays, Limited, 23 and 25, Loseby Lane, Leicester, England. Catalogue of "A Contemporary Bibliography of English Literature in the Reigns of Charles II, James II, William and

Mary, and Anne," from 73 Shepherd's Bush road, London, Eng. Report of the President of Yale College. Report of the Executive Committee of New York Historical Society, S. H. Carney, Jr., Recording Secretary. Address of Wm. R. Huntington, D. D., commemorative of Eugene Augustus Hoffman, president of the New York Historical Society, who died June 17, 1902; with compliments of the secretary, S. H. Carney, Jr., M. D.

Donations to the Historical Rooms.

An Indian arrow-head, Sam Mason. A sley, used by weavers in old-fashioned looms, W. F. Reading. A Confederate bill of $100, with bust of Mrs. Jeff Davis in the center; of date February, 1864, Mrs. John B. Poynts, Maysville, Ky. A check on the Bank of England for £1,000, W. T. Alves, Henderson, Ky. A number of other bank bills, by same. An engraving, framed, of Gov. J. C. W. Beckham, Ed O'Leigh. Railroad map of Kentucky (Fetter's), Miss Lillia Towles, Frankfort, Ky. "Les Combattants Francais de la Guerre Americaine, 1778-1783;" sent to the Kentucky State Historical Society by Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

We call attention to the handsome gift from the Secretary of State, Washington, D. C., to the Kentucky State Historical Society, of the rare and valuable book, "Les Combattants Francais de la Guerre Americaine, 1778-1783."

This book contains authentic documents of the service and the names of the soldiers of France who were in General Lafayette's command during the Revolution in America. Sons of the American Revolution and Daughters of the American Revolution, who have been in search of the names of their ancestors who were Frenchmen in the army under French officers, or as officers with General LaFayette during the Revolution, will find the names of such ancestors on the rosters in this book in our Society. A small fee will be charged for searching the list for the respective names, not being alphabetically arranged it is tedious work searching for the name indicated. The lists are very long, and comprise a complete roster of officers and soldiers from France.

Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, Editor of The Register.

Dear Madam: Can you inform me as to who was the first president of the Kentucky Historical Society? I learn it was regularly organized in 1838-39. I am

Very respectfully,

MAY DEAN.

Boston, Mass.

Reply.—The first president of this Society was Hon. John Rowan, the distinguished jurist of Kentucky. He was elected president of the first meeting of members to form a State historical society in Frankfort, in 1838. In the Legislature of 1839-40, we note its claims were urged, and the newspapers of the State were directed to send copies to its library.

Again we urge upon Kentuckians the advantage offered by the Register and membership in the Kentucky State Historical Society to establish their birth. Says a distinguished writer: "Even under a democracy some value continues to attach itself to heredity, and to bear a name which a community has become accustomed, by long use, to hold in honor, is always to a young man (and we add, a young woman,too) just so much starting capital. It enables (them) to take, at a bound, those lower rungs on the ladder of success, which the less highly privileged must laboriously climb." They have no difficulty about recognition in society when their ancestors have secured this for them by their services, and they have supplemented it by the public register of their names and the record of the names of their father and mother and grandfather and grandmother and the dates of their marriages, also their own, if married, on the historical register of their State.

A few Opinions of the Press and Letters of Distinguished Writers of The Register Since its First Appearance.

A CREDITABLE PUBLICATION.

The first issue of Mrs. Jennie C. Morton's Register, published under the auspices of the Kentucky Historical Society, will be hailed by every Kentuckian especially, with pride and pleasure rarely afforded by any publication. The initial article, "A New Light on Daniel Boone's Ancestry," will enlist readers throughout the South and West. The photo of the great pioneer is taken from an oil painting by Chester Harding, the property of Col. Durrett, of Louisville. "The First Railroad in Kentucky," by Capt. Ed Porter Thompson; the address of Hon. John A. Steele before the Society; Gen. Ben Logan's Letter to Shelby— and "The Dudleys," by Mrs. Mary Dudley Aldridge, which embraces thrilling stories, also of the Garrard and Talbott families, of whom she is a direct descendant, make it hazardous to take hold of the volume unless you have time to read it all before laying it aside. We regret the Register came to our hands too late for other than this brief notice.—The Capitol.

The May number of "The Register" of the Kentucky Historical Society is out and in the hands of all the historical associations and societies in America. It is a credit to its brilliant editor, Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, and the learned gentlemen associated with her as assistants. In the language of J. McClusky Blaney, "it is a valuable number, containing much most interesting information." Such a publication must make for itself a place among the foremost of its kind.—Shelby Record.

Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, of Frankfort, is the guest of Mrs. Judith Marshall. Mrs. Morton is secretary and treasurer of the Kentucky State Historical Society, which has its headquarters at Frankfort. This society was organized in 1839-40, and led a precarious existence until 1878, when it was reorganized. During Gov. Buckner's administration, owing to a depletion of its members from death and removals, the stated meetings were suspended, and only in 1896 was it firmly established, since which time the annual meetings have taken place

on June 7th. The Register of the Kentucky State Historical Society is the magazine which is the expression of the society's work, and of this magazine Mrs. Morton is the editor.—Courier-Journal.

[From the Louisville Times.]

"The Register" is the magazine of the Kentucky State Historical Society which is one of the oldest and most widely known in America, and deserves the patronage of every family in Kentucky. The magazine is edited by Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, the distinguished Southern writer and poetess, who is so well known that she requires no introduction to Kentuckians. Her associate editors are two of the best-known men in the State, Gen. Fayette Hewitt, a distinguished Confederate officer, and Capt. C. C. Calhoun. These gentlemen lend their services to the editor, and both have fine facilities for information from their positions of influence at the capital, and in Washington City, where Capt. Calhoun may be detained some years in his legal business, pertaining to soldiers' claims and data of a historical character. The prospectus of this magazine tells its object and is republished here, as follows:

PROSPECTUS.

The Register, Kentucky State Historical Society, has no policy to shape its course save that which looks to the success of a purely historical journal. The reports of the ingatherings of the Society and its meetings; the truth concerning the people and places and things written of will be given. Records, diaries, letters, biographies, manuscripts, and whatever pertains to the history of the State, valuable to its people and others consulting its pages for information, from time to time will be published in its columns.

The patriotic societies, viz.: Sons of the American Revolution, Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames of America, Daughters of 1812, and Daughters of the Confederacy will find the Register of interest and value to them in searching for official proof of the services of their Kentucky ancestors in any of the wars.

Modern progress and modern methods of entertaining the reading public in literature has demanded changes in every readable direction, save in an historical magazine. The demand it supplies remains the same in style and facts so long as genealogy and the history of people and places are inquired for.

It is the intelligence bureau of patriotic and historical societies everywhere. Any subscriber may write an inquiry for information desired, along the lines indicated, and will receive a reply.

We want solicitors for subscriptions to the Register, and persons desiring to act as such should write to us at once. Address Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, Editor, Secretary and Treasurer Kentucky State Historical Society, 124 Shelby street, Frankfort, Ky. Price of the Register, one year, in advance, $1.

Frankfort, May 18, 1903.

My dear Mrs. Morton: Please accept sincerest thanks for a copy of the May issue of the Register. It is a valuable number, containing much most interesting information. Such a publication must make for itself a place among the foremost of its kind. I congratulate you most heartily.

Most sincerely,

J. M'CLUSKY BLAYNEY.

Frankfort, Ky., June 27, 1903.

Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, Frankfort, Ky.

Dear Madam: We had no correct idea of the work accomplished and being accomplished by the Kentucky State Historical Society, and its illimitable scope, until enlightened by copies of the Register of the Kentucky State Historical Society. What an educator; what lessons taught for emulation; what a light and guide for future generations of Kentuckians! State histories, usually, are painfully colorless and brief. What a vast field the Register will cover! It will surely add to many facts a local coloring and sentiment that will be an enrichment to the history of the Commonwealth. What is history, or life, without sentiment? Surely, something not worth remembering. Pride is a wonderful virtue when allied to strenuous and goodly deeds, performed by those hardy and heroic pioneers who have gone before. People living within the broad confines of our Commonwealth to-day (even if not direct descendants of the hallowed ones), are pioneers in the sense that all are aiding in making history for this, our beloved State, Kentucky.

How much, then, it behooves each and every one to become well versed in knowledge of the virtues and qualities of those brave and venturesome souls who made here for us a home! We, by emulation, should keep the blood and spirit flowing, even beyond the bounds of self and narrowness. Such examples keep us steadfast in a good cause, even when the enemy and the odds against us seem as towering, immovable mountains. Surely we of to-day can never, here, have the trials and struggles endured by the handful of brave hearts who first blazed the way and made for us a charmed civilization on our own "Dark and Bloody Ground."

Much honor—aye, veneration—is due those generous and far-seeing ones, who, in wisdom, planned and founded the Kentucky Historical Society, and also to those gifted and honored ones who have carried on its work from year to year; and more especially can this be said of those now engaged in the noble and generous work of compiling and editing the Register of the Kentucky State Historical Society, a journal of excellence in all its attributes. There is not one family in this famed and broad Commonwealth, nor near or far-removed descendant of a Kentuckian, who should be without the Register of the Kentucky State Historical Society. Its quarterly visits will not only bring to each something good from out the past, but will be to all an ever-living benediction. Believe me, madam.

Yours very respectfully,

WM. EDWARDS BAXTER.

[Letter from Hon. R. A. Brock, Richmond, Va.]

Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, Secretary and Treasurer Kentucky State Historical Society.

Dear Madam: I shall thank you for the compliment of a copy of the Register of Kentucky State Historical Society for May. A valuable and inciting number it is, with useful historical information and inspiring suggestions. An examination of what you are providently gathering impresses me. Such precious memorials must constrain reverence for the past, and your founders and worthies of both wars. Kentucky, it is rightly urged, was the redounding daughter of old Virginia. Her fertile soil has been a provident resource; her beneficent environs a blessed asylum. Her whole history has been inspiring.

I beg to remain, with my very best wishes,

Faithfully yours,

R. A. BROCK,

Sec. and Treas. Southern Historical Society.

Louisville, Ky., June 3, 1903.

Mrs. Jennie C. Morton, Frankfort, Ky.: In looking over my pile of pamphlets this morning, I found the first number of the "Register of the Kentucky State Historical Society," which you were kind enough to send to me, and which had been misplaced. The table of contents presents a series of unusually interesting articles, as does that of the second number, which you were also kind enough to give me. I am going to read them, and will then tell you what I think of them. The first impression of the magazine I have is, that it is ably edited, and will be a credit, not only to the Historical Society, but to the State. It is my pleasure to become a subscriber for the magazine, not only for its merit, but for the encouragement of the worthy enterprise. I therefore enclose to you one dollar ($1) to pay my subscription for one year.

I am afraid that I shall not be able to attend the meeting at Frankfort; another engagement here for the same day will keep me at home. I hope that we shall have the pleasure of often seeing you at the meetings of the Filson Club. We enjoyed your presence at the last meeting, and hope to enjoy it many more times.

Truly,

R. T. DURRETT.

Henderson, Ky., June 11th.

My Dear Mrs. Morton: The "Register" has come, and I do like it so very much. You ought to be proud of the commendation you receive. I believe it will do a great and good work in Kentucky in arousing the interest of the people in its records and landmarks and make them preserve them all, both public and private.

Wishing you all success in your noble work, I am

Cordially yours,

(Mrs.) MARY ATKINSON CUNNINGHAM, Regent of Kentucky Society of the D. A. R.

State of Alabama. Department of Archives and History.

Montgomery, July 30, 1903.

My Dear Madam: I beg to extend congratulations on the very healthy revival of interest in historical work in your State. The material you have published in the "Register" is in the highest degree valuable and interesting. I hope you may continue the good work without interruption, and I hope that the intelligent people of Kentucky will support it. Will send you the publications of the Historical Society, as well as the publications of this department, if desired.

Very respectfully,

THOMAS M. OWEN, Director.

Paris, Ky., March 4, 1903.

Dear Mrs. Morton: At a meeting of our Chapter last Saturday, it was decided to subscribe for the "Register," (magazine of the Kentucky State Historical Society). The sample copy is very interesting, especially your article upon Daniel Boone.

You can send the Register to Miss Emma P. Scott, Regent of the Jemima Johnson Chapter, D. A. R., Paris, Ky.

Very truly yours,

LUCY A. MILLER,

Secretary D. A. R.

Historical Notes Worth Preserving.

AWAITS HEIR.

Relic of Present From Charles V of Spain in Louisville Safety Vault. —Handed Down from William Short, Diplomat.—Left by Mrs. J. R. Butler.

Among the personal effects of Mrs. J. Russell Butler, who died recently, is a diamond breastpin, which possesses an interesting historical value. It is a portion of the frame of a miniature of Charles V of Spain, which was presented by that monarch to William Short, of Philadelphia, a noted American diplomat during the early days of the republic. Mrs. Butler was a great-niece of the diplomat, and there are also a number of other of his descendants in this city. Several of them also have jewelry made of parts of the frame of the historic miniature. The miniature itself, which is set in diamonds, was until recently owned by one of the heirs living in this city—Mrs. John F. Henry, who is now in North Carolina. It is valued highly by the owners, as are also the pieces of jewelry made from the diamond-set frame. The breastpin left by Mrs. Butler will be given to one of her granddaughters, and is now in a safety vault pending the determination of heirship.

William S. Short had a long and honorable career as a diplomat in the service of this Government. Under Washington he was the secretary of this country's legation in France, and later he went as Minister to Spain. It was there that the friendship between himself and Charles V grew. On the eve of his departure from Madrid, the King made him a present of a miniature of himself set in diamonds and surrounded by a frame of handsome design also ornamented with diamonds. The diplomat's two heirs, upon his death, were his two nephews, G. W. Short and John Cleves Short. Upon the death of the latter, who was the elder, the miniature went to his younger brother, who was the grandfather of Mrs. J. Russell Butler. Six children were left by him. He gave the miniature itself to Mrs. W. Allen Richardson, mother of Mrs. John F. Henry, the present owner. The diamond frame was then divided into five pieces and made into jewelry for the other five children, namely, Mrs. J. Russell Butler, Mrs. Joseph Kinkead, mother of R. C. Kinkead; Miss Alice Short, who made her home with her sister, Mrs. J. Russell Butler; Mrs. T. G. Richardson, of New Orleans, and William Short, father of William Short, of this city. The families of all these still have the jewelry made from the frame.

The diplomat, William S. Short, when in the French legation, was in Paris during the time of the French Revolution and the rise of Napoleon. He developed a warm friendship with Joseph Bonaparte, brother of the Emperor, who was made King of Spain. However, with the decline of Napoleon's fortunes, Joseph was forced to fly from Spain, and finally came to this country. While here, Mr. Short saw a great deal of him, and when he finally returned to Europe he made him a present of several trinkets and ornaments, which were from the Emperor's household effects. These are still in the family. Mr. Short served for several years as Minister to The Hague.

A FAMILY REUNION

At Home of Mrs Elizabeth Porter In Grayson County.

Leitchfield, Ky., May 29.—A reunion of the Porter family was held one and a quarter miles south of Yeaman, in this county, at the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Porter, widow of Frank Porter. There were fully 150 persons present, representing four generations, from Grayson, Breckinridge, Ohio and other counties.

Mrs. Porter is one of the most remarkable old women in Grayson county. She is seventy years old, has just completed a number of pieces of drawn linen embroidery, hand-woven blankets, and counterpanes that are marvels of excellence.

Mrs. Porter has twenty-three grandchildren living. She reared thirteen children and was one of a family of thirteen children.

EASTLAND FAMILY REUNION.

Danville, Ky., January 1.—A reunion of the Eastland family was held at the home of Mrs. Evelyn Eastland, near Danville. Among those present were: Judge Thomas Eastland, of Seattle, Wash.; Hon. R. W. Eastland, of Frankfort; Mr. Leland Eastland, of Brownsville, Tenn.; Mr. A. G. Eastland, of Louisville, and Mrs. W. G. Metcalfe, of Lexington.

FORTUNE IN DISCARDED PICTURE.

London, May 30.—In 1882 a picture, entitled "The Holy Family," was lent to the Bristol Young Men's Association, and the owner, a lady (Mrs. Morgan), was willing to accept £10 for it. The offer was not accepted. Mrs. Morgan bequeathed the picture at her death to a Liverpool gentleman, and the head of the Marlborough Picture Gallery, has now estimated its value at about £10,000. The picture is the work of Pietro Cortona.

THE OLDEST LIVING THINGS.

President Roosevelt did well to protest against placing signs upon those gigantic trees which are the most wonderful products of California. And the people of Santa Cruz did well to heed his protest and remove all these disfigurements from the grove of huge redwoods near that town.

The sequoia gigantea, or "big tree," proper, and the sequoia sempervirens, or "redwood," are the sole survivors of a great tree family. They grow naturally in California, and nowhere

else on earth. Besides being the oldest, they are the largest living things, though the eucalyptus of Australia sometimes rivals them in height. But the eucalyptus is a much more rapid grower, and the age of a specimen is much less than that of a sequoia of equal height.

Although the precise age of the big trees of California must remain unknown, the indications are that some of those still growing were first sprouted from the soil when Moses led the Israelites out of bondage in Egypt. When Jesus was born at Bethlehem they were in all the vigor of lusty youth. When Columbus pushed out into the unknown they were somewhere near their present size. How long they will live, if man will but protect them against himself, none can tell. They seem impregnable to the insect and animal foes of other trees. They have nothing to fear but tempests of such extraordinary fury as rarely visit their homes, and man.

With all the dignity of an age in which solar years are but days, and centuries are as years to the human race, they conjoin a splendid and impressive beauty. For these reasons they should be preserved and kept unmarred. They are not only the oldest, but also among the most wonderful of living things. Their character and their dignity demand respect.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

STATUE OF HENRY CLAY SHATTERED BY A STORM.

[From the Mt. Sterling Advocate.]

After the height of the electric storm, which did great damage over Central Kentucky early Wednesday morning, July 15, 1903, Assistant Superintendent Nichols, of the Lexington cemetery, saw the headless statue of Henry Clay surmounting the pedestal, where, during the past forty-two years it had stood, the pride of Kentucky and the Mecca of all visitors to Lexington.

At some time during the storm of the night, the head had been riven from the statue and hurled to the ground one hundred and thirty-two feet below. The nose was broken, as was one ear, and the lips were abrased. Small pieces of stone were chipped from the jaw and head. The head was broken squarely off. In the back part of the neck was an old fracture of considerable length and depth.

The statue is made of three sections. The first section includes all that portion from the feet to the hips; the second section, from the hips to about the bust line, and the third section included the shoulders and head. Connecting the three sections are iron rods within, to render the joints more secure. The third section joining the trunk at the shoulders appears to be riven. With the aid of a glass, however, it is seen that the section has been inclined backward, and would probably have fallen had it not been for the iron rod.

In falling, the head struck the fretwork just above which the statue stands, and broke from it small fragments. It struck the coping of the mausoleum, breaking considerable fragments from that.

To what the wrecking of the statue was due is undetermined. The first

theory advanced was that the lightning had struck it. Another is that an earthquake shook the monument, causing the upper section to be loosed as it now is and the head to be broken off. The head of the statue weighs 350 pounds, and is two and a half feet high.

The effect of erosion was plainly visible on the statue. On the face were several abrasions. The hair was worn almost smooth. The head is quite pondrous, while the neck is frail and insufficient for the support of the great weight.

The superintendent of the cemetery does not believe the head and features could be replaced with any degree of satisfaction. He believes that an entirely new statue should be made.

The entire shaft and base are badly in need of repair and of some measure which would protect them from the erosion to which they are rapidly giving way.

SKETCH OF THE MONUMENT.

The monument cost in the neighborhood of $55,000. The expense was borne by private subscription and by an appropriation by the Legislature. The corner-stone was laid on July 4, 1857. The monument is built of Kentucky magnesian limestone and is of Corinthian architecture, consisting of stereobate, pedestal, base, shaft, capital and statue. The statue is twelve and one-half feet in height, the base of the statue being one hundred and twenty feet from the ground.

Henry Clay died in Washington on June 2, 1852, and the funeral, in Lexington, was held July 10 of the same year, when the body was placed in a public vault. It was later interred beside the remains of Henry Clay's mother, but in 1857 was placed in a marble sarcophagus in the mausoleum there ready to receive it. Later, in 1864, the body of Mr. Clay's wife, Lucretia Clay, was placed in the mausoleum in a marble sarcophagus at the foot of his.

The statue was carved by John Hailey, a Frankfort, Ky., monument builder, and the monument was finally completed about 1861.